



# HEDONIST SOVEREIGN

BOOK 02

*Peerless Young Master Du*

EPUB CREATION BY LISA HAYES

# Hedonist Sovereign

(至尊纨绔)

by

Peerless Young Master Du

(绝品杜少)

# Synopsis

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A rich young master, a hedonist, has the Hedonist Sovereign System forced upon him.

Follow this hedonist on his adventure of becoming a Hedonist Sovereign through doing real life quests, filled with action-packed battles and hilarious moments.

A lazy and slothful hedonist doing exercise in the morning?

A spoilt and self-entitled hedonist starting from the bottom as a salesperson?

Watch as Qin Feng is changed by the Hedonist Sovereign System, inside and out!

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English Translation by Mr Voltaire @ [Gravity Tales](#)

Translation Edits by Master Shadow @ [Gravity Tales](#)

ePub conversion by Lisa Hayes @ [Hasseno Blog](#)

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# Chapter 101 - Here To Talk About Business

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“Manager Li, don’t be nervous, I’m only checking to see if the wound on your leg is better.” Li Yu Chen was so scared that she backed away, and Qin Feng came out from under the table.

Li Yu Chen looked at Qin Feng like he was a monster. She was so frustrated that she was going to go crazy. When she was about to yell at Qin Feng to get the hell out of her office, the office door opened.

A man and a woman walked in.

The man was dressed in a western suit and leather shoes. He was handsome and stood straight and tall. The woman was dressed provocatively in revealing clothes.

Once the two walked into the office, the provocatively-dressed woman’s gaze swept through the office and fell onto Li Yu Chen. Her eyes revealed a bit of a playful smile.

“Yu Chen, are you working?” the woman asked with a strange tone.

When Li Yu Chen saw Wang Ying, her expression shifted subtly and her eyebrows furrowed slightly. This woman was her childhood playmate who grew up in the same compound as her. The two of them had extremely different personalities.

Wang Ying lived by chasing after a life of fortune. After graduating, she plotted to be the mistress of a rich household. Maybe she earnestly practiced outstanding moves in bed and tricked a bunch of men, but she moved out of the poor compound she used to live at and moved into a mansion.

The people in the compound only saw Wang Ying's current glory and didn't know about the dirty exchanges that were in her past—they even saw her as a role model. They taught their kids to look up to Wang Ying in hopes that their kids would leave their poor compound one day to live in a skyscraper for the rich.

It's a good thing they taught their sons these things. Otherwise, these parents would have made a great contribution to Acropolis City's entertainment industry.

Naturally, Li Yu Chen's mother was among these jealous parents. She asked around and had a deep understanding of the situation so she knew Wang Ying pounced onto a rich family. She wanted her own daughter to do the same. Plus, Li Yu Chen was a recognized beauty in the compound, so Mother Li's aspirations for her were high.

She wanted Li Yu Chen to hook up with Young Master Qin and become the Number One Rich Madam of Acropolis.

“Oh Yu Chen, you're too rude. My honey and I have been standing here for half a day and you don't even know enough to pour us some tea and pull out some chairs. You really have no sense, no wonder you're still living in that old broken compound.”

Seeing Li Yu Chen rooted to the spot, Wang Ying's sharp tongue began to nag. When they were in the compound, Li Yu Chen was called a flower so Wang Ying was always extremely dissatisfied about that.

Now that she had a higher social standing than Li Yu Chen, she was naturally eager to show off and feed her vanity.

“Want some water? Pour it yourself. Want to sit? Sorry, there's only one seat for every person in the sales department so there aren't any extra chairs for you two to sit in.” Li Yu Chen didn't open her mouth, and it was Qin Feng's voice that lazily drifted out.

After Wang Ying and her boyfriend Sun Ye came through the door, their gazes were on Li Yu Chen. If Qin Feng didn't speak, none of them would have seen him.

“Who are you? How dare you speak to us like that?” Wang Ying's face fell as she viciously glared at Qin Feng.

“I'm a sales representative in the Sales Department.” Qin Feng said arrogantly as he raised his head and puffed up his chest.

“Haha, so you're just a little sales representative. Why aren't you working? What are you doing in Li Yu Chen's office?” Wang Ying acted like a haughty rich woman as she crossed her arms in front of her chest and smiled coldly at Qin Feng.

Her gaze shifted between Li Yu Chen and Qin Feng several times. Her eyes then flashed with mirth: “Haha, Li Yu Chen, you’re kidding right? Has it come to the stage where you’re having a little office romance with a sales representative? You should at least choose someone with a higher position.”

Though she knew this guess was incorrect, Wang Ying bit onto the accusation that Li Yu Chen and Qin Feng were playing office romance games.

Qin Feng suddenly saw Wang Ying in a better light and praised: “Your eyes aren’t bad, we are having an office romance. Now please leave and don’t ruin the mood.”

“Haha, Li Yu Chen, I don’t know what to say to you, but this young little handsome man you found is kind of cute.”

Wang Ying laughed uncontrollably. Li Yu Chen’s expression fell and she looked coldly at Qin Feng: “If there’s nothing else, leave now.”

“Manager Li, I do have something. Something really important.” Qin Feng became serious.

Seeing his serious expression, Li Yu Chen wanted to kill someone: “You better not bring up the thing about female workers’ uniforms again or I’ll fire you right now.”

Qin Feng felt wronged because he wasn’t going to bring up the



female employees' uniforms. At this time, he had already reached into his pocket and was about to show Li Yu Chen his important matter.

All three people in the room watched Qin Feng curiously as he pulled out something black from his pocket and slowly unfolded it... it turned out to be a pair of silk fishnet stockings.

As they wondered why Qin Feng had such a thing in his pocket, they saw him stand before Li Yu Chen and extend the stockings to her. He smiled brightly: “ Manager Li, yesterday I pulled too hard and ripped your stockings. I said I would give you a new pair. After choosing carefully, I thought the fishnet-style of stockings would look good on you.”

Li Yu Chen was so mad she forgot to breathe. Wang Ying laughed: “Li Yu Chen, so you're doing it for real. Crap, you always pretend to be all proper but you do these kinds of things behind the scenes. Aren't you afraid your employees will find out?”

Wang Ying's boyfriend Sun Ye didn't speak the whole time. He had a gentlemanly smile the whole time, but after hearing Qin Feng's words, his eyes flashed with an almost imperceptible fierceness.

As his mistress, Wang Ying visited Li Yu Chen every month to show off. Sun Ye was happy to come along because the first time he saw Li Yu Chen, he was attracted by her beauty and her flaming body.

Many times had he hinted at Li Yu Chen that he wanted to get rid of Wang Ying and have her as his mistress instead. But, he met no success.

Hearing today that Li Yu Chen had a secret romance with Qin Feng, Sun Ye was extremely angry. He was even more dissatisfied after knowing Qin Feng was a mere sales representative.

He was rich and handsome; how was he lacking compared to Qin Feng? ...Unless this kid lasts really long?

“Ahem, Wang Ying and I are here to talk business. You and I are on completely different levels Sales Rep, so I think you should leave.” Sun Ye finally spoke, and once he opened his mouth, his words were directed at Qin Feng.

Since he knew Li Yu Chen was not a “good” woman, Sun Ye decided he wanted to capture this exquisite item.

“You’re right, my level is much higher than yours. You aren’t good enough to talk to me about business. But, I’m in a good mood today so I’ll make an exception and listen to you. What business do you wish to speak of?” Qin Feng didn’t leave and even sat on Li Yu Chen’s desk instead.

Sun Ye coughed. He was so angry that he choked. He stared at Qin Feng in dissatisfaction: “I really don’t know where your confidence comes from. I meant that your level is too low and you don’t have the right to speak to me about business.”

Li Yu Chen's spirit seemed to have returned. She looked at the sexy and revealing stockings in her hand and was about to throw them in the trash, but she thought of how a good amount of people came in and out of the office every day for business matters and reports. If they saw them, it would be too embarrassing. In the end, she stuffed them into her drawer with a huff.

She actually did not want to be alone with Wang Ying and Sun Ye. Seeing that Qin Feng wouldn't leave, she thought she might as well let Qin Feng handle these two annoying people: "Why does level matter when talking business? Qin Feng is an outstanding sales representative in our company. If you have business, go right ahead. If not, you can leave."

"Oh Manager Li, you really give a lot of face. You even want to rush us out? Do you know why we came today? We're here to buy a house, and it's from Royal Group's newest 'Cloud City Hua Manor.' Still want to make us leave? I'm afraid you won't be able to keep your job."

"Cloud City Hua Manor" is a building that Royal Group just opened. Any suite in it was worth a couple million yuan or tens of millions of yuan. It was a prosperous community that represented status in Cloud City.

Usually, even Li Yu Chen, the General Sales Manager, didn't have the ability to talk about this large case. Instead, a superior in Royal Group would have to talk about it. If Wang Ying wanted to buy a mansion today and looked directly for Li Yu Chen, she clearly did so just to show off.

“My apologies, please wait, I’ll call the internal offices and find a superior to speak with you.” Li Yu Chen could resign from this job, but she wouldn’t be able to explain it to her old mother.

Plus, if she was fired by Royal Group, she would lose her sliver of a chance to meet Young Master Qin. In the end, all she could do was compromise. Her attitude toward Wang Ying and her boyfriend softened visibly.

“Manager Li, what is the ‘Cloud City Hua Manor’?” Qin Feng never cared about his dad’s work matters so he didn’t know about this new mansion.

Li Yu Chen thought she embarrassed herself enough, but she was successfully slapped by Wang Ying once again. She just glared at Qin Feng and was in no mood to speak with him.

Wang Ying’s mood was extremely good once she saw Li Yu Chen catering to her. When she learned that Qin Feng never heard of “Cloud City Hua Manor,” she burst into brazen laughter.

“You don’t know Cloud City Hua Manor? That’s normal. After all, that’s where those with money and status in Acropolis City gather. You’re just a little sales rep, how would you know? With your background, you’ll never be able to afford those houses. You don’t even need to know about them, it might shock your weak little heart to death.”

When he heard Wang Ying’s words, Qin Feng wanted to laugh. Where in Acropolis would one find a mansion that Qin Feng

couldn't buy?

At this time, the office door opened again and a mature middle-aged man wearing a white dress shirt and black slacks walked in. This was Wang Jun, the superior Li Yu Chen had just called over.

# Chapter 102 - The Ass-Kissery Backfires

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“General Manager Li, are these the two that want to see the Cloud City Hua Manor mansions?” Upon entering, Wang Jun got straight to the point. To General Manager Li, the Cloud City Hua Manor was a large project, but to Wang Jun, the Deputy Manager of the Administrative Department, it was just another project.

He still had a lot to do, and didn't want to waste too much time on this project.

After Wang Jun's glance swept over Wang Ying and Sun Ye, he noticed that there was another man in the office. When his gaze fell on Qin Feng's face, he was so shocked that he almost shouted aloud. Due to his position in the company, he knew Qin Feng: this was Chairman Qin's only child.

“Haha, how do you do?” Wang Jun knew that Qin Feng came to the company to gain some experience. He also knew that Qin Feng was gaining this experience as a sales representative. But, after seeing him, he felt that it would be bad not to greet him.

Wang Ying and Sun Ye were shocked. Wang Jun didn't give Sun Ye any face and wanted to get right to the point after walking in, yet he suddenly cheerily greeted Qin Feng.

They stood stupidly to the side and didn't know what to do. At the same time, they wondered if Li Yu Chen called over one of the company's porters from their warehouse.

“Ahem... Hello, I’m Sun Ye. Sun Da Ming, Chairman of Big Land Real Estate Agency is my father.”

Wang Jun came back to his senses. He saw Qin Feng smile at him, so he released the breath he was holding. He then turned to shake Sun Ye’s hand: “Hello, I’m the Deputy Manager of Royal Group’s Administrative Department, Wang Jun.”

Sun Ye confirmed Wang Jun’s identity with his nametag. Deputy Manager of the Administrative Department was a pretty high position, so Sun Ye’s attitude toward Wang Jun improved.

“Manager Wang, I’m here to buy a house. I was not aware I would make you come all the way here. It’s my pleasure.” Sun Ye wasn’t just here to buy houses.

His dad was Sun Da Ming, the founder of Big Land Real Estate. The business was performing decently, and they were purposefully coming to Royal Group under the guise of buying a mansion to see if they could join Acropolis’s Number One real estate company.

Once they joined them, they could just take some of Royal Group’s real estate projects, make money without consequences, and have enough to buy and sell to feed themselves for the rest of their lives.

“Cut the pleasantries and get straight to the point,” Wang Jun said solemnly.

Seeing that his ass-kissing backfired, Sun Ye gave a pleasant smile. He was about to speak when he remembered Qin Feng was still standing to the side. He said coldly: “Hey Sales Rep, I have important things to discuss with Manager Wang. If you have nothing to do here, go back to work. This office isn’t big, and by standing there you’re blocking off Manager Wang’s ventilation.”

When one ass-kissing attempt didn’t work, Sun Ye decided to do it thousands and tens of thousands of times more. He didn’t believe that he wouldn’t be able to make at least one of them stick.

This time, Sun Ye really missed the mark. After Wang Jun heard this, his heart ached and wanted to slap Sun Ye soundly in the mouth.

Wang Jun hadn’t even said anything, and Sun Ye wasn’t even a damn superior of Royal Group yet he was grumbling. Wang Jun didn’t dare sit anymore, and immediately stood.

“Qin Feng, I almost forgot, this office only has two chairs. You sales reps have it the hardest, you’re always assisting customers all day and you can’t even take a sip of water before you have to go call customers as well.

“If we didn’t have you worker bees, Royal Group wouldn’t reign over as large of a land as it currently does. I sit until my bottom hurts in the office every day... You can sit here instead Qin Feng.”

“Oh Manager Wang, how can I sit when you’re here? You’re cutting my life short.” Qin Feng immediately pushed back. Wang



Jun thought to himself: Qin Feng is currently hiding his identity to learn in the company, so by doing this, Wang Jun was being too obvious. He was about to go sit back down when Qin Feng sat on the chair first.

“Okay Manager Wang, then I’ll really sit.”

Wang Jun jumped back to where he stood previously as if he was electrocuted. He said smilingly: “You sit, you sit.”

These two acted out a two man show and Sun Ye and Wang Ying were shocked. Even Li Yu Chen, who stood to the side, had a flicker of surprise flash through her luminous and beautiful face.

Last time, Wang Jun personally made a call in regards to Qin Feng’s three day absence from work. And today, he treated Qin Feng with such regard. Li Yu Chen realized that Qin Feng had some sort of huge backing in Royal Group.

Why else would Wang Jun, Deputy Manager of the Administrative Department tip-toe around him?

Wang Jun was already standing, so Sun Ye definitely couldn’t sit. He hurriedly stood and glared coldly at Qin Feng. Sun Ye smiled at Wang Jun: “Manager Wang, the low-leveled employees in this company have no sense of propriety. You were polite to him and he really thought he was a big-shot and shamelessly sat down. I don’t know how he got into a big company like Royal Group.”

This ass-kissery filled Wang Jun's stomach with fire.

Qin Feng jumped and looked worriedly at Wang Jun: "Oh, Manager Wang, so you were just being polite. You should have told me. Look at me, I thought you meant it. Manager Wang, you sit, you sit."

Wang Jun's heart was currently leaking blood, and he gritted his teeth while looking at Sun Ye: "Sun Ye right? Are you here to talk business or to teach me how to treat my employees? If it's the latter, then sorry, I'm really busy, I'll take my leave."

Wang Jun was about to leave with a huff. He didn't dare stay because he was afraid of offending Qin Feng and subsequently losing his job. Qin Feng was known as the Hedonistic Young Master, and Wang Jun felt that he did not have the capability to wait on this kind of young master.

"Manager Wang, don't get mad. I-I'm here to talk business, talk business." Sun Ye immediately tried to convince Wang Jun. He really slapped himself in the face this time.

Sun Ye still didn't realize that Qin Feng's identity wasn't simple. Sun Ye thought he made Wang Jun mad because Wang Jun would lose face when Sun Ye pointed out the workplace's hidden, unspoken rules.

"If you want to talk business then do it properly, don't change the topic." Wang Jun let out the breath he was holding. He stood to the side and didn't dare sit on the chair.

Both seats were empty so Qin Feng sat. He even waved to Li Yu Chen: “General Manager Li, aren’t these people silly? There are chairs and they don’t sit, they’re even making up all sorts of excuses. You sit too, let’s arm-wrestle.”

Qin Feng’s words were shocking. Sun Ye and Wang Ying looked at him with even more contempt. They were sure that there was definitely something wrong with his head.

Li Yu Chen guessed at his identity and sat down with a laugh. She was always teased by Wang Ying, so this was considered a little victory for her today.

Once he saw that Qin Feng was taken care of, Wang Jun was then able to talk business: “Mr. Sun, Royal Group’s Cloud City Hua Manor has six units. These are the six units’ renderings. There’s also a model of it in the sales lobby. You can go look and see which one you’d like to purchase.”

Wang Jun extended a rendering toward Sun Ye. Sun Ye took a careless look and quickly shut the renderings. He didn’t care about the unit configurations. He was here to build a relationship with Royal Group.

## Chapter 103 - I Won't Give You A Penny Less

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“Manager Wang, I don’t need to look at the model. I trust Royal Group’s mansions 100%. Just so I don’t waste your precious time, I think you should just choose one for me. If you recommend it, I’ll surely be satisfied.”

This ass-kissery was originally spot-on, but since Qin Feng was there, this ass-kissing was ill-timed.

Wang Jun was afraid that Qin Feng would think he was susceptible to bribery. If Qin Feng told the Chairman, there’d be trouble. He now suspected that Chairman Qin placed Qin Feng in the company (and as a sales representative no less!) without worry because there must be some sort of surveillance planted to keep an eye on Royal Group’s management.

How could Wang Jun dare get friendly with customers in front of Qin Feng? Thus, he immediately shook his head solemnly: “No, you choose yourself. I’m much older and my taste is different from yours.”

Sun Ye realized that it would be hard to kiss Manager Wang’s ass, but he persisted: “Manager Wang is too humble. If you didn’t say that, I would have thought you were younger than me. You don’t look a day over 20! I trust that your taste is better than mine.”

“That’s right, that’s right, Manager Wang. You’re so handsome and talented. In this society, few are as outstanding as you.” Wang Ying added, contributing to Sun Ye’s ass-kissery.

As the saying goes, other things may fail, but ass-kissing never does!

But, everything depends on timing. For example, if you try and [flatter a horse by patting its buttocks](#) when the horse is tired, it will surely kick you.

The Chinese phrase for kissing ass literally translates to “patting a horse’s bottom.”

At this time, Manager Wang wanted to kick Sun Ye to death. He clearly expressed that he didn’t want to deal with the guy, but Sun Ye kept kissing his ass. Wang Jun was frustrated. Then, when his eyes fell on Qin Feng, they brightened.

He saw that right from the beginning, Sun Ye was giving Qin Feng a hard time. This guy that doesn’t know his place should just be handled by Young Master Qin directly: “Qin Feng, as a new sales representative, you don’t have achievements on your belt yet. But, I see that you’re always hard-working, so I’ll give you this project. What do you think?”

After this was said, three pairs of eyes fell on Qin Feng.

He was currently holding Li Yu Chen’s jade hand and arm wrestling with her. But, this clearly wasn’t an actual arm wrestling match because both of Qin Feng’s hands held Li Yu Chen’s jade hand, and he also placed his nose on her hand as well. He looked intoxicated by its fragrance.

“Qin Feng, Manager Wang is asking you something.” The gazes

all assembled at the same place. Li Yu Chen was so embarrassed that her whole face turned red. She immediately tugged her hand away from Qin Feng and pushed him lightly.

Qin Feng regained his senses.

“Manager Wang, you had something to ask me?” Qin Feng asked without a hint of embarrassment.

Wang Jun was so shocked that he broke into a cold sweat. He had always heard that Young Master Qin was dissolute, uninhibitedly hedonistic, and loved beauties. Seeing that he interfered with his courting of a woman, Wang Jun was afraid that Qin Feng would flip out right then and there.

“Qin Feng, Manager Wang has a big heart and cherishes his subordinates, so he willingly allowed you to handle the business talks for this project. You have such a good leader, you must have luck cultivated by eight lives.” Wang Jun didn’t even say he was going to back out of the talks yet when Sun Ye’s ass-kissery made a comeback.

This time, Qin Feng heard everything clearly and said with a laugh: “Since Manager Wang looks so kindly upon me, then I must live up to the expectations.

“Tell me, which house model of the Cloud City Hua Manor caught your eye? Our new mansions are all quite expensive. If you can’t afford it, then don’t waste my arm wrestling time.”

“Psh... I can’t afford it? I’m laughing so hard that I’ll laugh my front teeth out. Dearest, let’s buy the most expensive model so this brat can grow some eyes!” Wang Ying said as she glared hatefully at Qin Feng.

Even if Wang Ying didn’t say anything, Sun Ye was already prepared to buy the most expensive model. After buying this villa, the salesperson would have hundreds of thousands in commission. After getting this money, it would naturally be easy to form a closer relationship with Wang Jun, which would subsequently allow for a chance to work closely with Royal Group.

“Alright, we’ll choose the most expensive model. It doesn’t matter which building or which district it’s in,” Sun Ye waved his hand dismissively. When he spoke, he purposefully eyed Li Yu Chen.

“Okay, the two of you truly are rich. Let me see... Model A, the most expensive one. Alright, then [Building 4 in District 4](#) by the parking lot is a good choice. Four is a really auspicious number. What do you think?” Qin Feng looked at the two with a jolly smile.

The number four sounds like “death” in Chinese, so it is a really inauspicious number.

Sun Ye suppressed his anger with all his might. Though he was really unhappy with the number, he had just said none of it mattered. If he made a fuss about it now, he might give Wang Jun a bad impression of him. Thus, he gritted his teeth and said: “Alright, we’ll take it.”

“Mr. Sun really has great taste. The Building 4 District 4 villa is the most unique house of the Cloud City Hua Manor. Because it’s

close to the parking lot, the garden area in front of the villa was eliminated to become a main road. The backyard has also been sectioned off to become the trash area. Also, the villa is in the best location: the entrance of the West Side Door. Whether it's night or day, it's always bustling. The two of you will never be lonely when living there. In the morning, you won't need to set an alarm because you'll certainly be awoken by the noise outside.

“Due to this villa's many specialties, it's the ideal mansion that countless customers are fighting over. Thus, it's twice as expensive as the other villas. But, seeing how sincere the two of you are in coming personally to request Building 4 of District 4, I'll give you a discount. The calculations come up to 15,059,922 silver yuan. But, our Royal Group was never a petty company. So, how about this? I'll get rid of the small change and charge you 15,059,920 silver yuan.”

Once Qin Feng started talking, he couldn't stop. He fired out his words like a string of pearls. Even the usually cold and strong Li Yu Chen couldn't help but cover her mouth and laugh. Wang Jun stood at the back and also wanted to laugh, but he didn't dare to do so. He could only use his strength to keep his face in check to preserve a cold and serious expression.

Sun Ye and Wang Ying were dumbfounded for a good while before they regained their senses. Wang Ying was so angry that her face was black. She clenched her teeth and said: “Let's not talk about getting rid of a mere 2 yuan, okay? Also, I've already inquired about the price of the villa, it's around 8 million. You're giving us a faulty villa that doesn't even have a front or backyard and you'd dare charge us over 15 million? You're clearly a poor thing that thinks so much about money that you've gone crazy!”



Qin Feng didn't get mad. On the contrary, he had a look of seriousness: "Alright, since you don't want to get rid of the 2 yuan, then I'll give it to you at the original price of 15,059,922 yuan. I don't get it, how are you rich people so generous? As for the price of the villa, it's non-negotiable. You just said that our Royal Group is selling faulty villas? Well, then you can go look for better ones elsewhere."

Sun Ye's expression already grew cold, but he still couldn't drop his facade. On the other hand, he glared at Wang Ying and lectured: "How can you say that? Royal Group selling faulty villas? If you're going to talk nonsense, then get the hell out of here."

After yelling at Wang Ying, Sun Ye put on a smile and looked at Wang Jun: "Manager Wang, I like this villa, but you can also see that this new sales representative clearly isn't making an effort to discuss business. He's making extremely unreasonable demands."

"If all of the sales representatives in Royal Group acted like him, then this company would have been shut down long ago." Right from the beginning, Sun Ye thought Qin Feng was an eyesore. With these words, he vented out all of the anger he was suppressing.

In an instant, he felt much better, and the air became fresh again.

However, the anger Wang Jun was suppressing in his body already exploded.

He took a deep breath and walked up to Sun Ye. He glared imposingly at Sun Ye and said seriously: “Mr. Sun, I actually think that an employee like Qin Feng is a rare talent in our company.

“He really knows how to talk about prices, and he can clearly understand the hearts of his clientele. Every point of his analysis is extremely apt, he has great speaking skills, and he’s quick-witted. I’m proud that our company has a sales representative like him.

“And he’s right. Building 4 of District 4’s villa is really unique, so it’s price is twice as high. If you two accept, then sign the contract. If you can’t accept it, our Royal Group has plenty of customers. We aren’t worried that we can’t sell our houses. If there’s nothing else, please leave. We still have a lot of important things to do; we don’t have time to continue wasting with you.”

Wang Jun’s words placed Wang Ying and Sun Ye in a trance. They felt as though they had either forgotten or missed out on something. Here was a villa without a front or backyard, and they were confidently requesting double the price for it. What’s more, they were acting like doubling the price wasn’t enough and would make Royal Group suffer losses?

Sun Ye felt that the world had gone crazy, so he felt that he had to be even crazier to adapt to society. He gritted his teeth and yelled: “Deal, 15,059,922 yuan!”

Then, he exuberantly walked up to Wang Jun and shook his hand firmly. His eyes brimmed with tears as he said: “Manager Wang, I really am too grateful to you for saving me such a great house model. When you have time, I must treat you to a meal. When the

time comes, you must do me the favor of accepting.”

Wang Jun felt embarrassed seeing Sun Ye thank him when he was conned 8 million yuan. He cleared his throat: “Ahem, you should thank Qin Feng, he was the one that recommended this house model.”

Sun Ye’s eyes flashed with annoyance, but quickly became peaceful again. He looked at Qin Feng with a smile: “Qin Feng, I need to thank you as well. I’ll look for you the next time I buy a house as well!”

“Okay, Royal Group invites people like you spendthrifts with too much money to visit often!” Qin Feng said casually.

The contract was signed and the down payment was paid.

Even after Wang Ying and Sun Ye were sent out of her office, Li Yu Chen still hadn’t regained her senses. Qin Feng had just sold Cloud City Hua Manor’s most problematic and difficult-to-sell villa for double the price.

# Chapter 104 - When There's Time, I'll Teach You To Play The Flute

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Wang Ying held onto Sun Ye's arm and walked out of the Sales Department Lobby with her head held high: "Dearest, we were cheated 8 million yuan! Why were you so moved that you cried? Don't tell me they have you all confused?"

Sun Ye shoved Wang Ying away. Every time they went to the Royal Group and saw the unusually beautiful Li Yu Chen, he felt like retching when he looked at the Wang Ying in his arms afterwards. He roared furiously: "I'm freaking crying because my heart aches.

"Qin Feng, you wait for me you brat. How dare you scam me? You better watch out."

"Qin Feng, I really didn't misjudge you. If all Sales Representatives were as capable as you, Royal Group's achievements could really double this year." After Sun Ye and Wang Ying left, it was time for Wang Jun to kiss Qin Feng's ass.

"Manager Li, you saw Qin Feng's ability just now. In the future, you have to cultivate him well in the Sales Department. Don't allow this talent to be buried. Also, we'll give Qin Feng credit for Cloud City Hua Manor's Building 4 of District 4. You don't have any opinions regarding that, do you?"

"I do not." Since Wang Jun had spoken, how could Li Yu Chen have any opinions?

Plus, due to Qin Feng's work, she finally suppressed Wang Ying for once. Li Yu Chen was in a great mood. She even looked at Qin Feng with a tender expression. This was quite a contrast from the icy, knifelike glares she used to give him.

"Okay, then I'll go take care of my business." Wang Jun hurriedly left Li Yu Chen's office once he saw the irritated look in Qin Feng's eyes.

He knew that Young Master Qin was about to start courting a woman again!

"Manager Li, hurry and put on the stockings I got you, I want to see if they fit." Qin Feng noticed that Han Ying Ying and Li Yu Chen's figures and heights were quite similar, so the stockings should fit, but he wanted to see for himself.

Li Yu Chen just got her expression in check, but it immediately froze again: "Qin Feng, get out."

"Oh so Manager Li is shy? I can go outside. When you're done changing, let me know!"

Li Yu Chen's lips tightened. She stared at Qin Feng: "What I mean is, I'm not wearing those stockings."

Qin Feng suddenly ran before Li Yu Chen's work desk in excitement. He pulled the black fishnet stockings from the drawer,

squatted, and began removing Li Yu Chen's high heels.

"What are you doing?" Li Yu Chen jumped and stepped backwards to place a safe distance between her and Qin Feng.

"Manager Li, didn't you say [you don't know](#) how to wear these fishnet stockings? How coincidental, I know how to put them on. I can help you!" Qin Feng looked innocently at Li Yu Chen.

不会 can mean either "not knowing" or "not doing," so when Li Yu Chen said she wouldn't wear the stockings, Qin Feng pretended that she meant she didn't know how to wear the stockings.

Li Yu Chen wanted to chew Qin Feng to pieces. She took a deep breath and suppressed her anger: "Qin Feng, what I meant is, I don't want the stockings you brought. Either take them back or throw them away. Do you understand now?"

"I get it, so Manager Li likes being bare."

"What did you say?" Two laser beams shot out of Li Yu Chen's eyes.

"Bar...ing your legs," Qin Feng finished what he was saying.

Li Yu Chen was at the edge of explosion. Then, she looked Qin Feng with complete seriousness: "Qin Feng, what's your relationship with Wang Jun?"

"Co-worker."

"And? What else?"

"There's nothing else."

"Really? Nothing?"

Qin Feng thought for a good while and then replied: "Either way, we're certainly not gay lovers."

Li Yu Chen gritted her teeth and continued: "Then what is your relationship with the Qin Family?"

"Well, of course I'm a grandson of the Qin Family."

"What? You're a grandson of the Qin Family? You're Qin Huang's son?" Li Yu Chen excitedly grabbed Qin Feng's hand.

"And you're Qin Huang's daughter," Qin Feng replied unhappily.

"Then why did you say you were a grandson of the Qin Family?" Li Yu Chen became calm again as she stared at Qin Feng.

"My last name is Qin, of course I'm a grandson of the Qin family. Then what about you? How are you related to the Li family?"

Li Yu Chen was defeated. She originally wanted to catch Qin Feng

and see how he was related to the Qin Family. If he was related, she could get him to introduce her to Young Master Qin.

This way, she'd soon be able to realize her mother's dreams of marrying into a rich family.

"Okay, leave. I need to work." Drained, Li Yu Chen sat on her chair with some disappointment.

Qin Feng didn't bother Li Yu Chen any longer. Since this lass was about to discover his true identity, he thought it would be better to hide outside first.

That afternoon, Qin Feng collapsed on his desk and fell asleep. Xu Ruo Rou only woke him up when work was over.

The two left the workplace together. Qin Feng rode his 28" bicycle and Xu Ruo Rou sat relaxedly on it. Not long later, they arrived at the Qin Manor.

"Qin Feng, I'll go shower first. After showering, bring me to Young Master Qin's room and I'll clean it up. I'm here to be Young Master Qin's housekeeper, how can I not do anything?" Once they got to the Qin Manor, Xu Ruo Rou ran to her room to grab a change of clothes so she could shower.

In the end, she was still a kind and responsible lady. She would never accept money if she didn't work.



Half an hour later, there was a knock on Qin Feng's door. He opened the door to see Xu Ruo Rou standing outside.

It was clear that Xu Ruo Rou had just showered because she had changed into simple pink pajamas with Chibi Maruko-chan drawings on them. The pajamas were loose and the bottom of the dress fell to her knees, exposing a bit of fresh, tender, and lotus-like skin.

Her hair was still wet and splayed across her shoulders, covering her slender white neck. The current Xu Ruo Rou was makeup-free, but she was still as beautiful and pure as before. It made one's heart beat.

"Qin Feng, take me to Young Master Qin's room so I can clean it." Xu Ruo Rou's head was half-upturned and she looked at Qin Feng with a sweet and beautiful smile.

She now regarded Qin Feng as someone really close to her. When she was with him, she didn't get nervous anymore.

"Ruo Rou, go to your room first. I'll help you blow-dry your hair so you don't get a cold." Qin Feng touched Xu Ruo Rou's wet hair and brought her back to her room.

Since she moved in, this was the first time Qin Feng entered her room. The inside was permeated with her scent. The room was neat, the windows were scrubbed spotless, the floor was clean, and her desk was clean and neat as well. She was a really clean and diligent woman.

"Qin Feng, I-I can blow-dry it myself. Y-you go outside and wait for me, okay?" Xu Ruo Rou was clearly a bit bashful about a man entering her room.

Qin Feng furrowed his brows and became serious: "No, if I go, how would you blow?"

Xu Ruo Rou clearly didn't understand Qin Feng's meaning. She stared at him blankly: "I usually blow-dry my own hair, I can do it!"

"Oh, you're talking about blow-drying your hair, haha... Seems that I misunderstood." Qin Feng knew this but still asked.

"Then what did you think was going to be blown?" Xu Ruo Rou lifted her face and looked at Qin Feng earnestly.

"When there's time... I'll teach you to play the flute!" Qin Feng said after thinking a bit.

# Chapter 105 - You Called Me?

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"You can play the flute? That's great, I love musical instruments! When you're free, you definitely need to teach me. Don't lie now!" Xu Ruo Rou jumped happily.

Qin Feng's lips twitched. He sat at the edge of Xu Ruo Rou's bed and his eyes suddenly gleamed. At the head of the bed sat a small pair of underpants and a little bra. It was clearly left over from when Xu Ruo Rou changed her clothes for her shower.

It was a set of black, chiffon undergarments that were close-fitting, delicate, and protected the skin. Qin Feng swept them up into his hand and examined them.

"Ah... Qin Feng. H-hurry and give them back." When Xu Ruo Rou saw this, her face immediately turned completely red. She went over to Qin Feng and tried to get her undergarments back.

Qin Feng twisted his body and ran out the door: "Ruo Rou, hurry and dry your hair, I'll go and help you dry your undergarments in the sun."

Xu Ruo Rou's head drooped, and her face was impossibly red. In the end, she didn't have the courage to chase Qin Feng. She thought to herself that she couldn't keep those undergarments anymore.

Qin Feng ran out of Xu Ruo Rou's room and arrived at the balcony. Under the warm light, he appreciatively examined the

delicate undergarments. He suddenly realized that the underpants had a small dot on it. His heart beat furiously. Could it be...?

He brought his face closer to the dot and looked at it more closely. He then realized that it was actually the underwear's original dotted pattern. It appears that he was overthinking it; Ruo Rou was such a pure and simple girl, how could she?

“Qin Feng, what are you doing?”

Qin Feng was tugged out of his stupor by this surprised exclamation. He turned and saw Han Ying Ying standing behind him dressed in a fiery red qipao.

Her beautiful red phoenix eyes paired with the light purple eyeshadow she put on her eyelids were exceedingly attractive. At this time, they were fixed on the underpants in Qin Feng's hand. She cried in alarm: “Qin Feng... Y-you even have this strange hobby of secretly taking Xu Ruo Rou's undergarments and hiding to sniff them?”

Suddenly, she remembered that Qin Feng was in her villa this morning and stole her stockings: “Qin Feng... I don't want that pair of stockings anymore. Don't you dare give them back to me.”

Han Ying Ying had originally come to chat with Qin Feng, but when she saw this scene, she felt a chill run through her body. She immediately ran downstairs and back to her own villa.

“Did I smell it? I didn’t.” Qin Feng put on an innocent expression, stuck the underwear to the tip of his nose, and gave a harsh sniff: “Now that is what you call vulgar and secretly sniffing, okay?”

After throwing his tantrum, he nonchalantly hung the undergarments on the clothes-drying rack. He purposely stuck the small underpants right next to his own large underpants. Satisfied, he returned to Xu Ruo Rou’s room.

At this time, Xu Ruo Rou was almost done blow-drying her hair. She saw Qin Feng enter her room, and the red hadn’t completely disappeared from her face. She didn’t dare think about what Qin Feng had done to her undergarments during the time that elapsed: “Qin Feng, I’m done. Take me to Young Master Qin’s room.”

“Okay, let’s go.”

Qin Feng didn’t bring Xu Ruo Rou to Young Master Qin’s bedroom because that was his bedroom and his secret would be exposed if he did so. Thus, the two arrived at the study where Qin Huang usually drank tea and did his work.

“Qin Feng, where are we?” Any study in the Qin Manor was 50 square meters. Xu Ruo Rou was a bit pleasantly surprised to see row upon row of ancient-smelling and ancient-looking bookshelves and cowhide scrolls.

“This is where Young Master Qin reads, writes, paints, and recites poetry.” After thinking a bit, Qin Feng added: “Of course, in

the future, I can teach you to play the flute here.”

“Wow! It seems that I’ve really misunderstood Young Master Qin in the past. I wonder how he’s doing in the mountainous region right now. He really is my idol.” Xu Ruo Rou just graduated and was still a young and naive girl. She had no ability to resist this kind of young scholar brimming with literary talent.

“It isn’t the first time he’s gone to teach in the mountainous region so don’t worry, he’s doing great.” Qin Feng pinched Xu Ruo Rou’s face: “So let’s start cleaning now.”

Xu Ruo Rou really liked this charming study. She immediately found a feather duster and began to carefully clean the bookshelves. She was an extremely earnest worker, and was so detailed that she made sure to clean every nook and cranny.

On the other hand, Qin Feng sat in front of the desk and watched Xu Ruo Rou squatting on the floor. He could see the splendid view through the wide collar of her shirt.

“Qin Feng, I’m pretty much done cleaning the bottom, but what should we do about the top?” Xu Ruo Rou smiled at Qin Feng and wiped the small beads of sweat on her forehead with the back of her hand.

Qin Feng felt it was a pity to make Xu Ruo Rou do this kind of manual labor, so he was going to pretend that the cleaning was done. He was about to take her back to her room when his eyes gleamed. He promptly ran to the closet and brought back a small

ladder: “Ruo Rou, you can clean the dust at the top if you climb this ladder.

“This is kind of dangerous though, so why don’t I help you?”

“Qin Feng, thank you, but I’ll do it myself. This is what I should do... How about this: you can hold the bottom of the ladder for support. I’m afraid I might fall down.”

“Okay!” Qin Feng responded with exceptional glee. He smiled the evil smile of someone who achieved their dishonorable plans.

Xu Ruo Rou was dumbly unaware of this. She already removed her shoes, baring her little feet, and slowly climbed up the ladder.

Qin Feng immediately extended his neck and looked upwards.

He was suddenly struck with a bit of an unnamed disappointment. She was actually wearing safety shorts. But, that pair of eye-catching white legs was still very alluring.

“Qin Feng, I’m done cleaning the top. Let me down and we’ll take the ladder over there... Huh? Qin Feng, why is your nose bleeding? Are you okay?” Xu Ruo Rou’s expression changed completely and she promptly climbed down the ladder, found a tissue, and helped Qin Feng wipe away the blood on his nose.

Qin Feng took the opportunity to get closer into Xu Ruo Rou’s embrace: “It’s been too hot lately, I think I got a bit of a

heatstroke.”

“Th-then quickly go back to your room and rest. I’ll clean the rest on my own.” Xu Ruo Rou said worriedly.

Qin Feng immediately regained his energy: “How could I do that? I can’t let you clean on your own, that’s really dangerous.” As he said this, Qin Feng moved the ladder to another spot: “Come Ruo Rou, I’ll protect you from the bottom.”

Xu Ruo Rou was moved. She blushed and climbed up the ladder. Like before, she cleaned very carefully. Qin Feng also looked very earnestly. A good while later, Xu Ruo Rou finished wiping all of the dust and looked downwards. She suddenly noticed that Qin Feng was missing.

“Qin Feng, Qin Feng!” Xu Ruo Rou called his name.

Qin Feng instantly stuck his head out from under Xu Ruo Rou’s nightgown. He looked at her uncertainly: “Ruo Rou, you called me?”

Xu Ruo Rou was so embarrassed that she wanted to find a hole and hide in it. She said angrily: “W-where are you looking pervert? I’m not playing with you anymore.”

With a huff, Xu Ruo Rou stepped down the ladder and wanted to leave the study. She thought Qin Feng was too perverted and would distance herself from him in the future. Then, she



remembered that Young Master Qin urged her to learn closely from Qin Feng.

At that instant, Xu Ruo Rou found herself in a dilemma.

# Chapter 106 - Please Call Me By My Formal Name

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“Pika, Pikachu!”

Qin Feng put the ladder back and was about to chase after Xu Ruo Rou when he heard Pikachu’s voice in his head. After the incident where Black Turtle ate the fish, he locked his two battle pets in the Hedonist Sovereign System.

The corner of Qin Feng’s mouth quirked.

He suddenly realized that the biggest issue here was that Pikachu was anxiously bouncing about, but Qin Feng had no clue what he was jabbering on about.

“Master, Pikachu said you should quickly let him out. He wants to scare Xu Ruo Rou, get into her pajamas, and have you catch him.” Little Pig’s sneering voice rang out.

Qin Feng was so excited that he promptly jumped up: “When drinking with an intimate friend, even a thousand glasses are too few. Pikachu, I’ve decided that after this incident is over, we should become sworn brothers.”

With a thought from Qin Feng, Pikachu ran out of the System. Then, Qin Feng felt a gust of wind and saw a shadow flit by before disappearing in a flash.

Next came Xu Ruo Rou's scream.

She was so scared that she lost her head and ran back to the study: "Ah... Qin Feng, th-there's a mouse. A-a really big mouse."

Qin Feng immediately became serious and ran to tug on Xu Ruo Rou's arm: "Mouse? Where's the mouse? Little Sister Ruo Rou, I'm here, so no mouse can harm you."

Xu Ruo Rou was scared to death. It was the first time she'd seen a mouse as large as a cat in her life. She was currently leaning into Qin Feng's embrace and could partially release the breath she was holding, but her wildly beating heart hadn't completely calmed down. She suddenly felt something clinging to her thigh. She was so shocked that she immediately jumped.

"Ah... Qin Feng. T-the mouse, the mouse is on my thigh."

A flash of evil flitted through Qin Feng's eyes. He put on a serious expression, squatted, and reached under her skirt: "Ruo Rou, don't be afraid, I can see the big mouse, and I'm going to catch it now."

He stuck his hand in to grab, but he wasn't grabbing Pikachu, he was grabbing randomly.

"Qin Feng, a-are you done? ...ah, it seems to have run to my stomach."

"Stomach? Okay, I'm going!" After touching her thigh, he

assaulted her small waist.

“Oh no, Qin Feng... I-it’s on my chest.”

Qin Feng was laughing so hard that he couldn’t speak. He unhesitatingly extended his hand and gave a squeeze. The bounciness was ten out of ten.

Xu Ruo Rou was about to go crazy. She was forced to her wits end. She harshly reached in, grabbed Pikachu, and pulled him out of her collar. She was about to toss him out of the third floor window when Qin Feng hurriedly grabbed him.

“Pika, Pikachu!”

Pikachu looked innocently at Xu Ruo Rou. When he saw her furious expression, it was too bad he couldn’t speak human speech. If he could, he’d definitely sell out Qin Feng.

This was the first time Xu Ruo Rou saw Pikachu clearly and completely. Her originally tightly creased eyebrows slowly relaxed, and she ended up smiling brightly. Anyone who saw a pet as cute as Pikachu would not be able to throw a tantrum.

“Wow... Th-this thing looks a lot like Pikachu. I-is this your pet?”

“Yeah, his name is Pikachu. I didn’t expect my pet to be the thing that scared you, I’m so sorry about what happened.” This plan was really despicable, and even Qin Feng felt bad.

When Xu Ruo Rou thought back to the messy scene that just occurred, her face turned completely red. But, she didn't get mad at Qin Feng. In her eyes, Qin Feng was really trying to help her: "This pet is really cute, can I raise it for two days?"

"Of course you can," Qin Feng responded. Then, he said to Pikachu: "Pikachu, from now on, Ruo Rou is your second owner. While you're by her side, you have to listen to her, okay?"

"Pikachu!"

Another weekend came and Acropolis University's campus became a ghost town. At this time of their youth, the college students were either watching movies or renting rooms to exercise in.

A tall, slender shadow of a beautiful woman walked lonesomely on the sports field of the campus. She looked at the empty field; it echoed the boundless loneliness in her heart.

Lin Bei Bei could still clearly recall how not long ago, on this sports field, Qin Feng first displayed a change when he incessantly persevered and ran around the track.

Practically half of Acropolis University's student population was gathered here. That explosive and extraordinary scene and the bright and beautiful sunlight seemed so close, but was out of grasp.

Since Qin Feng left, Lin Bei Bei's mood became cold and unhappy. It seemed that the whole Acropolis University grew quiet. Qin Feng's lecherous gazes were gone, his jokes that made one's ears redden were gone, and his habit of getting handsy was also gone.

When one's heart is filled with someone and that someone disappears, the whole world disappears as well.

Lin Bei Bei didn't know when she began liking Qin Feng. All she knew was that Qin Feng gave her a hundred thousand yuan to help her mom get better. He even helped her solve the issue with the demolition of her house and helped organize Royal Clubhouse's most luxurious presidential suite for her to stay in.

Then he was gone.

Thus, Lin Bei Bei had started to think of him every day, and also thought of him for increasingly longer periods of time. She didn't know why Qin Feng left without saying anything to her. Did she have no place in his heart? What's more, she had no idea whether or not Qin Feng would be returning to school.

Maybe she was just a passing guest in Qin Feng's life.

The idiotic plots in television dramas regarding a poor, pitiful girl and a hedonistic young master would never result in a happy ending in real life.

“Lin Bei Bei!”

A low, robust voice rang from behind Lin Bei Bei. She jumped in shock, hurriedly wiped the tears at the corner of her eyes, and turned to see Yu Wen Xiang running over with a smile.

“Young Master Yu,” Lin Bei Bei nodded politely.

“Bei Bei, school is over, why are you still here?” Yu Wen Xiang knew the answer, but he still asked. For the past couple of days, he had people following Lin Bei Bei, so he naturally knew her whereabouts like the back of his hand. Since Qin Feng suddenly stopped going to school, and at the same time, Yu Wen Xiang secluded himself and trained hard, he’d already broken the fourth limit of his body.

He still remembered the impending fight to the death with Qin Feng. He was prepared to get Lin Bei Bei in bed while Qin Feng wasn’t here and deal with Qin Feng after.

“Y-you should call me by my formal name ‘Lin Bei Bei.’” Ever since Qin Feng appeared in her heart, Lin Bei Bei felt that her nickname belonged to Qin Feng only.

No one else could call her this.

The coldness in Yu Wen Xiang’s eyes flitted away. He smiled: “Bei Bei, we’ve been classmates for almost two years, there’s no need to be so polite.”

Lin Bei Bei's pretty face fell. She was a bit unhappy. She knew that there was conflict between Yu Wen Xiang and Qin Feng, so she really didn't want to continue interacting with him.

"Young Master Yu, I have something to do so I'll be leaving first!"

Lin Bei Bei turned to leave but Yu Wen Xiang blocked her: "Bei Bei, where are you going? I'll take you."

"There's no need for that, I can go home myself." Lin Bei Bei knitted her long, shapely eyebrows. Her distaste for Yu Wen Xiang continued to grow. She just told him not to go around calling her "Bei Bei"; did this guy not grow any ears?

Lin Bei Bei stepped around Yu Wen Xiang and walked more quickly. Yu Wen Xiang's expression sank. Suddenly, he pounced at Lin Bei Bei and grabbed her arm: "Bei Bei, school's out, why are you going home? Why don't I take you to see a movie? And at night, we can eat a banquet together, how does that sound?"

Lin Bei Bei jumped in fright. She flung Yu Wen Xiang's arm away like her life depended on it. Though she was like the weak and sickly [Lin Dai Yu](#), this time, she was enraged. She stared coldly at Yu Wen Xiang: "Yu Wen Xiang, please show some respect. Don't touch me, I don't have any sort of relationship with you. If you want to see a movie, find another girl."

Lin Dai Yu is the primary love interest of the protagonist in Dream of the Red Chamber. She was sickly, beautiful, and emotionally fragile.



After saying this, Lin Bei Bei walked away furiously. She felt wronged. If Young Master Qin was still at school, no one would dare make a move on her. Even if they had any wayward intents, they would never have the guts to show them.

Yu Wen Xiang's gentlemanly mask was completely torn off.

He was Young Master Yu of Acropolis University's Four Young Masters. Was it really this troublesome to play around with a girl? His patience ran out. Whether it be the hard way or the nice way, he had to get Lin Bei Bei today no matter what.

Suddenly, Yu Wen Xiang's eyes flashed a faint green. He rushed towards Lin Bei Bei like a hungry and thirsty wild beast and hugged her from behind.

Yu Wen Xiang tyrannically and barbarically carried Lin Bei Bei. He decided to drag her to the small forest behind the sports field. When Lin Bei Bei discovered this, she struggled like she had gone crazy. However, she was too weak and couldn't struggle free.

"You beast, let go of me! Help, someone help!"

Lin Bei Bei saw that they were about to enter the small forest, and tears sprang from her eyes. She already thought this through: if the beast Yu Wen Xiang was going to do something to her, she would kill him first, then commit suicide.

"Stinking woman, I tried to give you some face but you didn't

want any, and you're freaking yelling. In a bit, I'll whip you to death with my belt!" After entering the forest, Yu Wen Xiang's face was even more sinister. His usual gentlemanly facade was gone; he had already extended his hand to tear Lin Bei Bei's clothes.

"Yu Wen Xiang, I hope you know what you're doing... If you really do anything to me, Young Master Qin will never let you go." In this moment of danger, Lin Bei Bei couldn't help but use Qin Feng to pressure Yu Wen Xiang.

She knew that Acropolis City was the Qin Family's territory. Though Yu Wen Xiang's family was also very illustrious, they were still people of Jincheng City. This was why when Qin Feng was still at school in the past, he didn't dare make a move on Lin Bei Bei.

But at this time, Yu Wen Xiang's body was already burning with lust. He couldn't care less about Qin Feng's powerful name. On the contrary, he became even crazier. "F\*ck, you'd dare use that blockhead Qin Feng to try and suppress me?" Exasperated, Yu Wen Xiang slapped Lin Bei Bei's face. A sliver of blood trickled from the corner of her mouth: "First I'm going to do you until I'm satisfied and I'll go cause trouble for Qin Feng. Then, I'll do you in front of him and see what he can do to me."

Lin Bei Bei's face stung like fire. Her eyes brimmed with tears but she clenched her teeth and refused to let them fall. She stared coldly at Yu Wen Xiang who pounced towards her.

"Lin Bei Bei?" Suddenly, a voice yelled from the sports field. It was a female voice, and it was calling Lin Bei Bei's name. Lin Bei Bei's pretty eyes brightened and she immediately screamed in

response: “I’m in the small forest, help me, hurry and help me!”

# Chapter 107 - It's Almost Up To My Neck

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Yun Xiao was strolling on the sports field when she thought she heard Lin Bei Bei calling for help. Thus, she tried calling her. This time, she was certain she heard Lin Bei Bei calling for help and knew that something happened to her.

Yun Xiao didn't dare think too much and immediately ran towards the small forest: "Lin Bei Bei, I'm Teacher Yun Xiao. I'm coming, don't be afraid!"

Yu Wen Xiang, who was about to tear Lin Bei Bei's clothes, suddenly stopped. Since he knew that the person heading over was Teacher Yun Xiao, he gave up on his actions, glared at Lin Bei Bei, turned, and ran: "Tramp, at this time tomorrow, I'll still be waiting for you here. If you dare to not show up, don't think you can attend Acropolis University peacefully."

Not too long after Yu Wen Xiang ran away, Yun Xiao saw Lin Bei Bei. She had a distracted expression, her hair was a mess, she sat on the floor, and there were five clear red marks in the shape of fingers on her face. Anyone who saw her pitiful expression would want to give her a hug.

Yun Xiao promptly ran over.

"Bei Bei, are you alright? What happened? Who did this to you?" An air of coldness shot out of Yun Xiao. She looked around but there was no one else in the small forest.

“Teacher Yun Xiao....wahhh!” Lin Bei Bei went headfirst into Yun Xiao’s embrace. She cried like a little kid. Yun Xiao’s heart went out to Lin Bei Bei. She hugged her and lightly patted her back.

After a good while of comforting and caring, Lin Bei Bei’s emotions slowly stabilized. “Bei Bei, tell your teacher who did this. I’ll definitely help you get out of this predicament.”

As the painting teacher of the Arts Department, Yun Xiao had a good impression of Lin Bei Bei. She was a smart, good, and hard working kid. Yun Xiao’s heart filled with raging fire when she discovered that Lin Bei Bei was bullied. Whoever could make a move on such a soft and weak girl should be met with the wrath of the heavens. “It’s fine, I-I don’t want to bring up the incident.” Lin Bei Bei was quiet for a while and then shook her head.

“Then... Did he do anything to you?” The answer to this question was what Yun Xiao was the most worried about. Lin Bei Bei shook her head: “Good thing you came in time Teacher Yun Xiao, thank you!”

Hearing Lin Bei Bei say this, Yun Xiao was mostly relieved. She patted Lin Bei Bei’s head affectionately: “Silly child, I’m your teacher. [She who spends a day as your teacher is your mother for a life](#). You don’t need to say any courteous words.”

The actual saying is “He who spends a day as your teacher is your teacher for life.

“Okay Teacher Yun Xiao, let’s go.” Lin Bei Bei stood and led Yun Xiao out of the forest.

They arrived at the sports field again. She inhaled the fresh air and her mood improved slightly.

“That’s right Bei Bei, do you know why Qin Feng hasn’t been in class recently?” Yun Xiao suddenly asked while they were walking.

Lin Bei Bei pouted her lips and shook her head. She began to feel wronged again.

“Didn’t Qin Feng... announce in class that he was going to court you? I thought you two were together already. So you don’t know either.”

Lin Bei Bei said nothing and missed Qin Feng more and more. After this most recent incident, she really wanted to call Qin Feng immediately.

But, after hesitating for a while, she gave up on that desire. She was worried that Qin Feng was doing something important and that she would bother him.

“Bei Bei, are you still unwilling to say who that bad person was earlier?” After the two walked out of the entrance of the sports field, Yun Xiao asked her again. She wanted to help Lin Bei Bei find justice; she would never easily spare a jerk like that.

Lin Bei Bei knew how influential Yu Wen Xiang’s family was. Even if she told Teacher Yun Xiao, Yun Xiao would not be able to

resolve the issue. Plus, this situation would affect her reputation. She clenched her teeth and continued to wordlessly shake her head.

They walked out of the campus. Lin Bei Bei bent her head and did not speak. Yun Xiao continuously uttered words of comfort. When they exited the school's entrance, the two parted ways. Lin Bei Bei sat on the bus and returned to the Royal Clubhouse.

She sat in Royal Clubhouse's luxurious Suite 888. Lin Bei Bei felt that the entire room was empty and cold. Ever since Qin Feng arranged for her to stay in this room, he never returned to it.

In the beginning, Lin Bei Bei was very used to living there. But as time passed, she felt increasingly lonely; she even had trouble sleeping at night. She longed for the night that Qin Feng would come see her. Even if he lived here at night and slept with her, Lin Bei Bei would be willing.

The more she thought about it, the more upset she became. In addition, after almost getting molested by Yu Wen Xiang today, the feelings she held back for so long came bubbling forth. She suddenly mustered up the courage to pick up the phone and call Qin Feng.

Qin Feng was awoken by the ringing of his phone. He answered with annoyance: "Who is it? Why are you calling so early? Do you still want to be able to hang around Acropolis City?"

After hearing Qin Feng's familiar voice, Lin Bei Bei's heart

flooded with warmth. He was still just as strong and tyrannical as before. This was exactly why Lin Bei Bei used to hate him.

Now, a surge of sweetness flowed through her heart... But he's Acropolis City's Number One Hedonistic Young Master, she shouldn't be like this!

Lin Bei Bei looked at the clock on the wall. It was already 11:30. The corner of her mouth lifted into a curve. She said quietly: "Qin Feng, it's me."

The voice was clear and ethereal like a tinkling spring that flowed past and melted the snow on the mountains. It swept away all of Qin Feng's fatigue. He abruptly sat up and said smilingly: "Bei Bei, I haven't seen you in so long. Your voice is still as sweet and lovely as ever."

When Lin Bei Bei realized that Qin Feng could immediately recognize her voice, silent tears sprung from her eyes. She wasn't sure if they were tears of sadness or joy.

"Bei Bei, say something," Qin Feng scratched his head.

"Qin Feng, I'll be waiting for you at the Royal Clubhouse. Why don't you come over?" Lin Bei Bei said after a while.

After ending the call, Qin Feng was in an impossibly good mood. Beauty Lin initiated a meeting, so how could he not go? While thinking about how he hadn't gone to school to visit the beauties



these days, he promptly finished washing his face and rinsing his mouth. Then, he rode his 28" bicycle to the Royal Clubhouse.

“Hey, Young Master Qin!” Right when Qin Feng walked through the door, the fat-headed and large-eared Manager Liu ran over. His eyes shined with happiness. It was too long since he had last seen Qin Feng at the Royal Clubhouse: “You haven’t been here in a long time, all of us employees miss you to death.”

As a rich young master, Qin Feng actually didn’t have a haughty attitude. He often associated himself with the employees of lower positions, and these people also enjoyed kissing Qin Feng’s ass.

“Why were you thinking of me? I have no interest in your fatty meat-filled body,” Qin Feng jokingly punched Manager Liu.

“Th-that’s because I’ve followed you for so long, there’s no way I wouldn’t know your taste.” Suddenly, Manager Liu leaned towards Qin Feng’s ear and whispered: “Young Master Qin, last night, a French gal arrived in the Clubhouse and wow! She’s a pretty blonde with skin as white as milk and big dark blue eyes with long lashes. Her body isn’t overly attractive, she has a perfect S-shaped body, and those legs of hers practically go up to my neck.”

Manager Liu made exaggerated movements and expressions as he spoke.

# Chapter 108 - What I Have Is Money

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If this was the Qin Feng from before, he would definitely be anxious to satisfy himself with the beautiful French woman. However, his current self had suddenly lost interest in these women. He waved his hand: “No need, I came here on proper business this time.”

Proper business again?

Manager Liu stared blankly. The last time Young Master Qin came to rescue Yun Xiao, he said he had “proper business” to attend to. After this, Manager Liu hadn’t seen him come to the Royal Clubhouse until today. He felt that Qin Feng was no longer the idle and useless rich young master from before.

Qin Feng’s body had an air of strength, and his speech was also clear and concise. Most importantly, that trademark lascivious smile was gone as well.

“Young Master Qin, what kind of proper business?” Qin Feng had changed too much, so Manager Liu didn’t dare carelessly joke around. He also became serious.

“Manager Liu, how is the female classmate that I arranged to live here?”

“Oh Young Master Qin, you should have mentioned that earlier. You made me nervous to death.” Once he heard that Qin Feng’s “proper business” was Lin Bei Bei, Manager Liu’s smile

immediately returned.

So the “proper business” was the same as before, and Young Master Qin was still the dissolute young master from before. It seems that he came to play with that pure campus beauty this time.

“That girlie is really obedient. She comes back on time after school every day, leaves for school in a timely manner, and spends the rest of the time in her room. Even until now, she’s definitely still a fledgling. Young Master Qin, you have to be dissolute for the whole day today.”

When he saw Manager Liu smiling so much that his small eyes disappeared, Qin Feng smacked him on the head: “Be more serious, have you catered to Bei Bei according to my wishes?”

Manager Liu immediately retracted his smile: “Young Master Qin, you personally gave these instructions, so how could I not listen? I treat your pretty classmate like a rich young miss every day. All three of her meals are nutritious and gourmet, I send over a female masseuse to give her a full-body spa every night, and she’s picked up and dropped off at school every day by limousine. Don’t worry, no one would dare mistreat Little Princess Lin Bei Bei.”

Qin Feng was quite at ease with how Manager Liu did things. He patted his shoulder: “Very good. In a bit, find the head of the Finance Department and put in 100,000 yuan in my name.”

Manager Liu watched Qin Feng walk away. He was so moved that

he wanted to scream. Qin Feng was too unaffected, too mesmerizing.

Qin Feng stood before the door of Presidential Suite 888 and felt a bit regretful.

This was once the headquarters of his debauchery. Ever since he became an adult, he stayed in Room 888 more than the Qin Manor. Every new quality item of Royal Clubhouse had to first pass his full-body inspection. Every beauty that passed his test came out as a leading figure of the Royal Clubhouse.

After standing for a while, Qin Feng pressed the doorbell.

Lin Bei Bei knew that Qin Feng would come. She was halfway through her shower when the doorbell rang. Her heartbeat quickened. She didn't even care that she hadn't washed away all the bubbles on her body. She draped on a robe as white as snow and promptly ran to open the door.

The door opened and Qin Feng fell into a trance when he saw the refined and delicate beautiful young woman before him.

She only wore a robe, and her wet hair fell scattered on her fragrant shoulders. Her pretty clavicles were free and exposed, and there were mesmerizingly fragrant soap bubbles on them.

This was clearly the use of a wet body to seduce someone. Qin Feng's ability to resist Lin Bei Bei was not high. When he saw her,

he wanted to make a move.

“Qin Feng!” When Qin Feng admired a woman, he was not shy about it; he was always unscrupulous.

Lin Bei Bei’s face became completely red. She softly called to Qin Feng: “Just come in first.”

Lin Bei Bei pulled Qin Feng into the room. Why was there... that kind of feeling?

After entering the room, Qin Feng came back to his senses. He suppressed his immoral thoughts and sat on the bed. He lightly touched the bed sheets and felt a sense of familiarity.

Lin Bei Bei closed the door. She looked like a budding water lily: fresh and pleasant. She lowered her head and shyly walked towards Qin Feng. Without waiting for his agreement, she sat on his thigh.

“Bei Bei... W-what are you doing?” Qin Feng suddenly got nervous.

Lin Bei Bei was comfortable hearing Qin Feng calling her “Bei Bei.” When she saw his shocked expression, she couldn’t help but cover her mouth and smile lightly: “Young Master Qin, aren’t you Acropolis City’s Number One Hedonistic and Dissolute Young Master? How is it that I haven’t seen you for a few days and you’re now as reserved as a monk?”

Qin Feng also laughed easily. He hadn't changed, but he always kept an intentional distance from Lin Bei Bei. Qin Feng didn't want to taint this kind of delicate and pretty but strong girl.

She was like a water lily that bloomed out of the mud. One could only appreciate her from the sidelines, but no one could taint her divinity.

Lin Bei Bei was like this, and Xu Ruo Rou was also like this.

All Qin Feng could do was quietly protect them... Of course, he had to sometimes take small advantages as a reward.

“Bei Bei, have you been well? No one dares to bother you at school right?” The air was a bit lovey-dovey and Qin Feng initiated a conversation.

Lin Bei Bei's pretty eyes suddenly became wet. She looked at Qin Feng's handsome angular face and threw herself into his embrace.

A fragrance entered his nose and something soft stuck to his body.

Qin Feng could clearly feel the frail body beneath Lin Bei Bei's bathrobe.

“Bei Bei, what's wrong?” Qin Feng lightly shoved Lin Bei Bei a

bit. She was like an octopus and hugged Qin Feng with a death grip.

“Has someone bullied you?” Qin Feng touched Lin Bei Bei’s back and began to caress her.

A few drops of sparkling tears fell on the nape of Qin Feng’s neck. Lin Bei Bei clenched her teeth and shook her head.

Qin Feng knew Lin Bei Bei’s personality. He knew that she worked part-time jobs since she was really young. She raised money for her mother’s hospital and medicinal fees, and also had to support her family and pay tuition at the same time.

She looked like the beautiful and sickly Lin Dai Yu, but she was a steadfast female warrior inside.

She must have been greatly wronged for her to cry like this. Qin Feng used his strength to push her away. He wiped the tears on her face and became serious: “Bei Bei, tell me what’s wrong... What happened to your face? It seems a bit swollen on this side?”

Lin Bei Bei stared at him with pretty eyes as clear as a mirror. She looked closely at Qin Feng: “Qin Feng, I’m fine. I’ve recently started using a new face mask so my skin became a bit irritated and swollen. I just missed you too much, so...”

Lin Bei Bei knew about the conflict between Qin Feng and Yu Wen Xiang. Last time on the sports field, the two fought and then

planned a fight to the death.

In the end, she was worried about Qin Feng. She was afraid that after he found out about what happened, he'd look to cause trouble for Yu Wen Xiang and subsequently cause trouble for himself. She... didn't want to cause any trouble for Qin Feng.

Qin Feng was a bit dazed. He thought Lin Bei Bei's attitude had improved towards him because he helped her out a couple of times, but he never thought that her attitude towards him would have improved this much.

Lin Bei Bei's words were clearly a confession towards him... Unless he did something to her and forgot?

"Qin Feng, why haven't you been at school recently?" Lin Bei Bei initiated a change in the topic for fear that Qin Feng would continue pursuing the Yu Wen Xiang incident.

Qin Feng moved his leg and hugged Lin Bei Bei so she could sit more comfortably: "There were some important things I had to take care of so I didn't go to school."

"What important things?" Lin Bei Bei looked like an obedient kitten. She leaned quietly on Qin Feng's chest and suddenly felt really safe.

She still couldn't help but ask about Qin Feng's matters. She put forth her little heart and didn't even know if Qin Feng would share



this important matter with her... Did she have the kind of status in his heart where they could talk about anything?

“Some family matters.” It wasn’t because Lin Bei Bei didn’t have a high position in his heart that Qin Feng didn’t elaborate. He really cared about Bei Bei so he didn’t want her to know about the war between the Qin and Hao families.

This might bring her unnecessary trouble.

Lin Bei Bei’s expression suddenly dropped: “Then, when will you be going back to school?”

The threat Yu Wen Xiang made to Lin Bei Bei when he ran away regarding going to the sports field tomorrow morning made Lin Bei Bei afraid. She wanted to wait until Qin Feng returned to school so she could go with him.

“I don’t know... I might not go back to school anymore.”

Qin Feng thought about how after October passes by, he would partake in the Capital’s Qin Family’s succession tournament for his father’s dreams and his mysterious mother. Even if the Qin and Hao war was over, he would probably still stay at the company to learn management and break through his limits at the same time.

Lin Bei Bei’s pretty eyes flashed with disappointment. After a length of silence, she suddenly laughed: “Qin Feng, are you free today? Come take a stroll with me, okay?”

“Okay.”

Lin Bei Bei rarely took walks, and it was her first time taking a walk with a male. She pulled out the only dress she owned. It was sky blue and stopped at her knees. She looked like a lovely butterfly. She held Qin Feng’s hand and happily walked along the bustling pedestrian walkway.

Wan Cheng Square is Acropolis City’s iconic and fashionable shopping street. This plot of land in the center of the city was a golden commercial street, and was also where Royal Group staked and developed their estate project.

Today was a weekend, so the pedestrian walkway was extremely crowded. Most of the people there were couples around Qin Feng and Lin Bei Bei’s age. Qin Feng was very familiar with this street. He took Lin Bei Bei to a Chanel store.

Chanel was created in Paris in 1914 by Gabrielle Chanel.

The company produced many different products. There were clothes, jewelry, accessories, cosmetics, perfumes, purses, etc. Each product was famous everywhere—especially their perfume and fashionable clothing.

This was a brand name that experienced eighty years of turbulence. The products were naturally extremely expensive and high-ranking luxury goods.

But, the Chanel style caught Qin Feng's eye. It was eternally elegant, simple, and refined. They were adept and surpassed tradition to follow the trends. Plus, since they were products of this store, if Lin Bei Bei wore it, she would definitely look really classy.

Though Lin Bei Bei hadn't experienced a lot, she still knew about a big brand like this. She was clearly a bit shy, and stood at the door lightly tugging Qin Feng.

“Don't worry, take whatever you like, what Young Master Qin has is money.” Qin Feng immediately saw through Lin Bei Bei's apprehensions, so he let out an easy smile and helped her get rid of them.

# Chapter 109 - A Fairy That Walked Out Of A Painting

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The two stood in front of the door. They didn't walk in or come out, so they happened to block the man and woman behind them. The face of the woman who wore heavy makeup immediately dropped. Her voice was filled with disdain.

“Oh my. Say, are you two going in or not? As a youngling, if you want to pick up girls, take them to the movie theater, eat some spicy soup at night, and get a room to do what you need to do. What are you doing pretending and running to this kind of international brand name?”

Wang Ying currently held Sun Ye's arm and put on an air of importance. When she spoke, her eyes looked to the skies, and she looked like she was itching to fly.

Only after this mockery and ridicule did Wang Ying's gaze fall onto Qin Feng and Lin Bei Bei. When she recognized Qin Feng, her expression greatly changed multiple times before resulting in an unrestrained sneer: “Haha, I was wondering which country bumpkin this was. Isn't this Royal Group's Sales Representative?”

“Oh my my, you're a heartless brat. You've kept Li Yu Chen, and now you're keeping a little female student... The little female students are so easy to fool these days. All you have to do is buy them some things and say some nice things and they'll be tricked into bed. What has the world come to?”

Qin Feng thought he was pretty brazen, but he had found someone even more so.

She stood there complaining about how messy the world was when she was someone else's mistress. Qin Feng was too lazy to even look at a frivolous woman like her.

Sun Ye saw Qin Feng and couldn't contain the raging flames in his eyes. Yesterday, Qin Feng cheated him of 8 million yuan, so Sun Ye wanted to bite him to death. However, when he saw Lin Bei Bei standing next to Qin Feng, the fire in his eyes receded and was replaced by a glowing green. He stood there silently and didn't know what to say.

"Qin Feng, the things here are really expensive. We should just leave... I just wanted to take a walk with you, I wasn't preparing to buy anything." Lin Bei Bei was a bit mad. She tugged at Qin Feng and prepared to leave.

Wang Ying immediately blocked their way. She smiled coldly: "Oh, so it seems that I've underestimated your courting techniques. This girlie looks pretty fresh and tender, but her brain is no good. She isn't spending your money and she's letting you get in bed with her? What a loose woman!"

"How can you talk like that? Do I know you? Please don't use that kind of language to insult me." Lin Bei Bei could stand other things, but she couldn't stand it if someone said she was a loose woman in front of Qin Feng.

Qin Feng's eyes flashed with an almost imperceptible coldness. She hugged Lin Bei Bei's shoulder and suddenly laughed: "Bei Bei, let's go. We'll go in and choose clothes."

"Hmph, you're a poor kid and you're running to an international brand name store to pretend? I want to see if you can even afford a belt inside."

Just yesterday Sun Ye was cheated 8 million yuan at the Royal Group, and today, they coincidentally met Qin Feng again. It wasn't just Wang Ying that wanted to take this chance to humiliate Qin Feng, Sun Ye couldn't let the opportunity slip by either. His eyes almost fell out of his skull when he saw Lin Bei Bei standing beside Qin Feng.

He couldn't understand how these high quality beauties would like a poor brat like Qin Feng.

The two followed Qin Feng and Lin Bei Bei into the Chanel store. They ignored the warm reception of the sales staff and walked in the direction Qin Feng did.

Qin Feng brought Lin Bei Bei to the new product section. There were a range of styles ranging from mature and sexy to pure and pretty.

"Bei Bei, look around. If you like something, go try it out."

Lin Bei Bei nodded. She was clearly unhappy. She wasn't angry at

Wang Ying's insults, but she was a bit surprised that Qin Feng didn't stand up for her.

Based on Qin Feng's former temper, he would have brutally struck the two in the face. But, Lin Bei Bei glanced at Qin Feng and noticed that he still had a calm expression. He clearly didn't take what had happened to heart.

When you like a person, you'll care about their every move in addition to personal gains and losses. Every detail made Lin Bei Bei muse and feel a sense of loss for a good while.

She looked around for a long time, but Lin Bei Bei's heart wasn't on the clothes so she didn't try on any of them.

"Look at you pretending. We've been here for half a day and you still haven't chosen any clothes to try. And don't make up crap about being above these clothes. From what I see, if you don't have the money, hurry up and scram. Don't be a disgrace. This store was originally high class, but seeing these houseflies makes me want to vomit." Wang Ying observed them from the side for half a day and grasped the opportunity to taunt them.

Qin Feng didn't answer Wang Ying and sat on a seat in the rest area. He sent a text message on his phone.

His card was currently frozen by his Old Dad and he had no money on him. However, Wan Cheng Square is Royal Group's property, so Qin Feng knew the property manager Xiao Cheng. At this time, he was sending him a text to come over immediately.

Lin Bei Bei clenched her teeth and stood shyly in front of a pile of beautiful clothes. When she looked at the prices of the clothes, her heart wanted to jump out of her chest. She was ridiculed by Wang Ying, but had no way of rebutting her because she really was a poor child. She should never have come to such a luxurious store.

Her pretty and refined face slowly became completely and impossibly red. Her entire body heated and she was so embarrassed that she wanted to dig a hole and hide in it. Her shyness was extremely charming. When Sun Ye saw it, he lost his senses. He really wanted to pull Lin Bei Bei into a fitting room and ravish her.

A pair of large hands suddenly fell on Lin Bei Bei's shoulders. A fresh and familiar scent wafted into her nose, calming her wildly beating heart. Qin Feng hugged Lin Bei Bei and looked calmly at Wang Ying and Sun Ye. He gave a slight smile: "What you said was right. In my eyes, the clothes here aren't good enough for Bei Bei. She's delicate, pretty, refined, innocent, and kind-hearted. Any clothing material and style won't be able to compare to her innate persona... I think Bei Bei is the most beautiful without clothes."

Qin Feng wasn't joking, he was serious. This was an honest thought from the bottom of his heart. When he went to Room 888 of the Royal Clubhouse today, he saw Lin Bei Bei's body and continued to feel this way.

"Hahaha, I'm dying of laughter. You're clearly a country bumpkin if you can say such vulgar things in this crowded hall. And you're even pretending to be a literary person? You're really



shameless... I actually want to see how good this silly girl looks without clothes, why don't you take her clothes off now?" Qin Feng had Wang Ying tickled with laughter.

Even the quiet Sun Ye's eyes flashed with a sinister smile: "I'm also curious. Even Chanel's clothes aren't good enough for this beauty. I wonder how good she'll look without any clothes on."

While speaking, Sun Ye's gaze fell on Lin Bei Bei's body. His gaze brimmed with the desire to see through Lin Bei Bei's clothes.

Qin Feng's grip on Lin Bei Bei tightened. He casually pulled a light pink qipao with embroidered lilies off the display rack. It wasn't really a classical Chinese qipao. After some changes from the designer, it became a modern and sexy outfit that still retained its refined and dignified elegance. Qin Feng really liked it.

"Bei Bei, I'll go inside with you. Let's try this one." He didn't wait for Lin Bei Bei's response and pulled her into the fitting room. He stopped by the door and turned his head to look at Wang Ying and Sun Ye: "Don't be deluded you two. Only I can enjoy Bei Bei's body."

The fitting room wasn't very big. Now that two people stood inside, Lin Bei Bei was clearly a bit uneasy. "Bei Bei, don't worry and try on the clothes. I'll turn around and won't peek." Qin Feng said with his back facing Lin Bei Bei. Lin Bei Bei nodded with a tender and beautiful blush. She took off her clothes, trying her best to make as little noise as possible. Not long after, Lin Bei Bei finished changing and gave Qin Feng a light pat.

Qin Feng turned and his eyes shined.

He always thought Lin Bei Bei innately had Lin Dai Yu's sickly and weak kind of beauty. There were a couple of times where he wondered what Lin Bei Bei would look like in a qipao.

She now stood before him wearing a light pink qipao adorned with lilies.

The qipao was a style that revealed half the shoulder. It left Lin Bei Bei's fragrant shoulder and back exposed. Her long arms were like budding lotus roots: perfectly white and clear. The tight qipao made her curves more defined. She wasn't fiery hot, but had a fresh pleasantness instead.

She looked like a fairy maiden from the ancient paintings. She was delicate, pure, refined, and extremely exquisite. Within this image of classical peacefulness, she also expressed a sliver of charming sexiness.

Since Qin Feng hadn't said anything, Lin Bei Bei shyly raised her head. She saw that Qin Feng's gaze was fixed upon her body, but didn't feel any distaste. Instead, she was a bit excited.

"Qin Feng, does it look good?" Lin Bei Bei couldn't help but ask.

Qin Feng nodded and said nothing. He had no words to express how beautiful Lin Bei Bei currently was. It was clearly not enough

to just say she looked good.

“Bei Bei, go choose a couple of outfits that you like. And some shoes and accessories. Buy some of everything and don’t care about the price. You know me, I’m the only son of the richest man, I have this kind of money.”

Qin Feng’s words made Lin Bei Bei’s mood extremely good. She didn’t really want Qin Feng to buy her stuff, she just wanted this kind of treatment.

“Okay, then I’ll really go choose,” Lin Bei Bei finally set down her reservations. She thought these reservations were necessary in front of other people, but they were unnecessary in front of Qin Feng. The two walked out of the fitting room. Once they got out, all of the surrounding people’s gazes fell on Lin Bei Bei’s body. They were all deeply enchanted by this fairy that walked out of a painting.

“Oh, what a beautiful Chinese girl!” There’s no need to talk about compliments in Chinese. After a couple of foreigners in the crowd saw Lin Bei Bei, they couldn't help but compliment her.

Once Lin Bei Bei came out, she realized that she became the audience's focal point. Practically all of the customers in the Chanel store stared fixedly at her. Flustered, she carefully hid behind Qin Feng and held his hand.

Lin Bei Bei’s beauty was recognized by all. Though from the outside Wang Ying pursed her lips in disdain, internally, she was

shocked by Lin Bei Bei's beauty. And there's need to mention what Sun Ye beside her thought; his eyes glowed green and he couldn't take his eyes off Lin Bei Bei's body.

# Chapter 110 - Cover Model

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Sun Ye was jealous of Qin Feng. This brat had no money or status. How was it that every gal he picked up was a luxury item among luxury items? He looked at Wang Ying who stood beside him once more. She could only depend on heavy makeup to have even a bit of charm. Sun Ye felt like a failure.

Though he wasn't considered someone from an extremely rich and powerful family, his old man was still a real estate developer of some consequence. Though his family didn't have over a hundred million, they didn't have any less than tens of millions.

As someone from a rich family, a sense of despair filled his heart when he thought of how he had to spend money just to keep an average-looking woman like Wang Ying.

Sun Ye didn't deliberate too long before walking towards Lin Bei Bei. He was so mesmerized by her that he almost lost his soul. This time, he decided to rely on his background to take Lin Bei Bei. As for Wang Ying, she could go play wherever she liked.

If he had a goddess-tiered woman like Lin Bei Bei, even if Wang Ying was a free home delivery, Sun Ye still wouldn't give her another glance.

“Beauty, this kind of qipao worn on your body forms a heavenly combination. It's like green leaves paired with red flowers, and highlights the brilliance of your classical elegance.”

Sun Ye's eyes shined with praise for Lin Bei Bei. He was smiling so hard that his face almost turned crooked: "I just have to walk a street and I can see such a delightfully beautiful woman. I've decided that I'll buy this qipao for you. If you like anything else in the store, I'm willing to buy it for you as well. I just want this beauty to have a meal with me so we can get to know each other."

Before courting a woman, men love to pretend to be gentlemanly. After getting her into his hands, they all become beasts.

In today's society, this kind of move is outdated. According to Qin Feng's courting tactics, you're a beast before courting a woman. After getting her, you act like a gentleman.

The phrase: "If men aren't bad, women don't love them" makes a lot of sense.

"There's no need." Lin Bei Bei resolutely rejected Sun Ye. She thought this man was despicable. His girlfriend was next to him and he was still coming onto her? He was a really disgusting man: "Having Qin Feng to pay for me is enough."

At this time, Lin Bei Bei held tightly onto Qin Feng. She lifted her head and gazed tenderly at him. She felt an incomparable sense of happiness.

After he was rejected in front of an audience, Sun Ye couldn't contain his expression and his face fell. He looked at Qin Feng and said in contemplation: "Him? Does he look like he has money? I forgot to tell you, I saw this guy yesterday. He's just a little sales

representative. Don't be fooled by his flowery words, you won't have a future if you date this kind of person."

"That's my problem, it's none of your business." Lin Bei Bei was really unhappy with Sun Ye's attempt to belittle Qin Feng. She coldly glared at him.

Wang Ying already saw through Sun Ye's intentions. She was afraid he wanted to pick up that tramp. She would never let Lin Bei Bei get her way. She chose a revealing and sexy outfit off the clothes rack and ran to the fitting room to change. She was ready to use her body to attract the gazes onto herself and ruthlessly push Lin Bei Bei down in comparison.

No one cared about what Wang Ying did. Sun Ye didn't give up. He continued: "Beauty, maybe you don't know who I am. My dad is the CEO of Acropolis City's Big Land Real Estate. He doesn't make that much in a year, but he makes at least ten or twenty million."

Sun Ye held his head high and puffed up his chest. He was filled with arrogance as he looked at Qin Feng with contempt: "I'm not like some people who only know how to use flowery speech but can't buy anything."

Those who could buy things from Chanel were people who had some sort of family background. Some of the people nodded when they heard "Big Land Real Estate" like they had heard of it before, while some others had no impression of it.

Lin Bei Bei thought Sun Ye was hilarious. He was talking about a small real estate company that only had ten or twenty million a year in income and still dared to be ostentatious in front of Qin Feng. She stood behind Qin Feng and couldn't help but laugh aloud.

“Beauty, do you think I’m bullsh\*tting?” Sun Ye’s expression became serious. He clearly misunderstood Lin Bei Bei’s reason for laughing. He grandly waved his hands: “I, Sun Ye, never lie. I said ten or twenty million at first, but that’s just a conservative estimate... A lot of people in Acropolis City know me. I’m even good friends with the Four Princes of Acropolis. An income of twenty million actually isn’t much. Beauty, if you want to be friends, in the future, I naturally won’t treat you shabbily.”

Sun Ye’s meaning was quite clear: he wanted to keep Lin Bei Bei as a mistress. Lin Bei Bei smiled even more. She wanted to ask Qin Feng right in front of Sun Ye’s face whether or not Qin Feng knew this crazy dude.

A lot of people never heard of Big Land Real Estate, but Acropolis City’s Four Princes were quite famous. Practically all of Acropolis City’s locals heard of them. Thus, when Sun Ye said he knew Acropolis City’s Four Princes, the people in the crowd began to quietly deliberate. They even looked at Sun Ye differently.

Sun Ye felt the gazes of reverence from the crowd and basked in them. He puffed his chest even more and looked like a large rooster that wanted to go into battle: “Beauty, this is my namecard. You can think about it.”



Lin Bei Bei didn't take the namecard Sun Ye extended to her. She didn't even care enough to look at him. A large-bellied middle-aged man made his way into the crowd. He had a fawning smile and came up to Lin Bei Bei.

“How do you do Beautiful Girl? I'm Zhao Chuan, the general agent for Chanel in Acropolis City. The light pink qipao you're wearing is a new design Chanel made to expand into the Chinese market. I've recently been looking for a cover model for the qipao series. It's definitely destiny that I saw a beauty like you wearing this qipao today. I don't know if you're willing to accept this invitation to become the cover model?”

“Don't worry, in terms of compensation, you'll be receiving allocations from the headquarters. They only care about the result, and they don't care about spending money.”

Zhao Chuan's sudden appearance gave Lin Bei Bei a bit of a shock. She didn't think casually wearing a qipao would attract so much attention. She blushed and lifted her head to look towards Qin Feng. Of course she would need Qin Feng's help to decide on an important matter like this.

“Beauty, are you suspicious of my identity? Don't worry, the store manager and all of the sales staff here know and can vouch for me. Also, Chanel is a large and reputable company, there won't be any sort dishonest things such as unspoken rules.” The first time Zhao Chuan saw Lin Bei Bei, he knew that if he hired her to be the cover model for the qipao, this series would definitely sell extremely well.

Too bad Zhao Chuan was a man. If he was a woman and saw how beautiful Lin Bei Bei was while wearing the qipao, he'd definitely want to buy one to wear himself.

“Beauty, I can attest that if you're the cover model for the qipao products, you'll receive all of the joint promotions between Chanel and China. You'll also be on the big advertisement in the store—the largest and most eye-catching poster. Also, your reward definitely won't be less than seven figures.”

# Chapter 111 - A Seven-Figure Endorsement Fee

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Lin Bei Bei's beautiful eyes were as clear as water and bright with joy. A seven-figure endorsement fee: that's over a million! She wasn't a money-hungry girl, but if this chance really existed, she would be moved by it. However, she still said nothing and looked at Qin Feng in silence.

"There's no need for that." Qin Feng didn't hesitate and straightforwardly rejected Zhao Chuan: "It's enough for me to enjoy Bei Bei's beauty alone. There's no need to put it on display for other people."

His singular tyrannical line was mesmerizingly handsome.

Lin Bei Bei raised her head slightly and looked at Qin Feng's serious expression with a slight smile. Her heart felt as sweet as if she had eaten honey. She felt so blissful that she was about to melt in Qin Feng's embrace.

Lin Bei Bei would willingly give up on a million yuan for Qin Feng's one tyrannical line.

"Beauty, what do you think?" After being rejected by Qin Feng, Zhao Chuan still didn't give up. He threw some more bait at Lin Bei Bei: "If it's a matter of price, I can contest it with Headquarters. I can assure you that you'll get a contract with a guaranteed minimum of two million yuan. What do you think?"

Even A-list celebrities could not receive this rare opportunity to shoot a group of advertisements with a two million yuan contract, a completely new person, and an international luxury brand as large as Chanel.

Lin Bei Bei laughed and shook her head: “Thank you for your kind intentions, but Qin Feng said that he didn’t want to exhibit my beauty for everyone to see, so I have to listen to him.”

Qin Feng was selfish, but this kind of selfishness made Lin Bei Bei feel gratified.

Zhao Chuan dejectedly shook his head. He was about to try again when Wang Ying finished changing and walked out of the fitting room.

She wore a red, halter top mini-dress and walked out of the fitting room like she was on a catwalk. She swayed her hips and strutted seductively towards the audience. It felt as though she was walking on the red carpet of the Cannes Film Festival.

“Dearest, look at the red mini-dress I’m wearing. Does it look good?” Wang Ying intentionally spoke loudly amongst the crowd. She spoke while imitating elementary schoolers and twirled gracefully.

This mini-dress was indeed sexy. It exposed her whole back and only a small piece of cloth covered her chest and thighs. It was a really modern and fashionable style that normal people wouldn’t

dare wear outside.

As Wang Ying expected, all gazes fell on her. She felt like a floating fairy, and she was extremely pleased.

But before she could fully enjoy this pleasure, all of the gazes flitted away. They made faces as if their eyes were tainted and quickly returned their gazes onto Lin Bei Bei. While looking at this slim and graceful young lady, they smiled with their hearts at ease.

At this time, they underwent a profound experience and discovered that true beauty and sexiness was not determined by how much skin one exposed or how alluringly they could paint themselves with makeup. True beauty was determined when one could quietly stand there without words or movement, yet could slowly and steadily release unlimited brilliance.

Once they saw Lin Bei Bei who was as white as the first snow, with skin as tender as a new lotus, a collarbone as perfect as jade, and only a small amount of her beautiful and thin legs exposed, seeing Wang Ying with most of her skin exposed made them want to throw up.

The more Wang Ying exposed, the more disgusted they felt. These people all began to worry that after seeing a woman as perfect as Lin Bei Bei, they would never date again.

“Dearest, hurry and look at me. Hurry and look! Do I look good? Aren’t I sexy wearing this mini-dress? It’s really alluring. If you like it, let’s buy it. When we get home, I’ll wear it for you.” Wang

Ying hadn't seen the change in the audience's demeanor and swayed Sun Ye's arm with arrogance.

Sun Ye really didn't want to look at Wang Ying again. Even listening to her sugar-coated voice was more disgusting than eating a housefly.

Someone in the crowd shouted mischievously: "Hey Chanel's Regional General Manager, what do you think of this gal? Why don't you use her for your qipao advertisements?"

Once these words were spoken, a sea of mockery arose.

Wang Ying was still unaware of the situation. When she heard that Chanel's Regional General Manager was here, and that he was looking for a cover model, she immediately became excited: "Where's the manager? Hurry and look at me okay? My figure and looks are outstanding. I'll definitely be able to showcase the souls of the designers if I wear the clothes your company designs."

Zhao Chuan stepped out. He took one glance at Wang Ying and shook his head in distaste. When compared to Lin Bei Bei, the two were on completely different grades. There were swarms of women like Wang Ying on the streets.

"Dearest, they said the Regional General Manager's picking out a cover model. Is that true? Where's the manager? Why don't I try? I'm so movingly beautiful..."

Smack!

Wang Ying hadn't finished speaking when she was met with a resounding slap. Before she could react, the slap shoved her to the ground.

"You ugly thing, hurry and scram. In the future, don't look for me. I feel disgusted just by looking at you; you're really an embarrassment." Sun Ye had enough, and exploded on the spot.

Dazed, Wang Ying sat on the floor. She forgot about the stinging pain on her face and stared at Sun Ye with complete astonishment. The story shouldn't have progressed this way?

She could feel the audience's judgmental gazes. When did she ever suffer such disgrace? However, once she thought about how losing Sun Ye's financial support would cause her to lose the material life she had now, she didn't care about face. She immediately crawled before Sun Ye and hugged his thigh with a death grip.

"Sun Ye, you can't treat me like this. Every night, I help you blow your load, satisfy your desires with dual attacks from the front and back, and I never turned my back on you when you don't even last for more than a minute. How can you hit me and call me ugly? When you go crazy with me at night, you don't say anything like that to me!"

With one breath, Wang Ying let everything out. The audience shifted their judgmental gazes onto Sun Ye.

Sun Ye was so angry that his lungs were about to explode. How did he end up finding such a foolish woman? He had no face to continue staying here. He kicked Wang Ying away and wanted to leave: “Tramp, let go of me.”

Wang Ying already lost her senses. She tightly hugged Sun Ye’s thigh as if she had gone crazy. She refused to let go, so Sun Ye began to kick her. The more he kicked, the wilder the kicks became. Wang Ying began to spit blood, but he still couldn’t shake her off.

This man was so malicious that the surrounding audience could not continue to watch him. The foreigners swore in English and denounced Sun Ye. Then, two security guards ran over and pulled Sun Ye away.

The fight gradually calmed. Wang Ying’s hair was disheveled, and she was battered and exhausted.

She suddenly looked towards Lin Bei Bei. All of this was because of her. Her eyes clouded over with evil as she pounced at Lin Bei Bei with bared teeth and flying claws.



# Chapter 112 - A Dreamlike And Fantastical Day

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“You tramp, you’re just pretending to be pure. I’ll tear off your clothes and show everyone your dirty body. I wonder how many times you’ve been done, and by how many despicable men. You’re both a pair of dogs.”

This sudden outburst scared Lin Bei Bei and she screamed in fright. Wang Ying’s hair was disheveled, and the corner of her mouth had traces of blood. It was extremely frightening, like seeing Sadako in broad daylight.

Qin Feng’s expression remained unchanged. He didn’t wait for Wang Ying’s claws to reach Lin Bei Bei before he kicked this vicious woman out the door: “‘Even pitiful people must have hateful traits,’ this saying isn’t false.”

After kicking her, Qin Feng acted like nothing happened and muttered this line to himself. He tugged at Lin Bei Bei and led her to sit on the sofa to the side.

At this time, an impeccably-dressed man walked into the Chanel store. He had an unordinary aura and an air of capability. His expression revealed a sliver of anxiousness, and when he walked into the store, his eyes began to scan the premises.

When he saw Qin Feng sitting on the sofa, he immediately ran towards him: “Young Master Qin, I didn’t think you’d come to Wan Cheng Square. I have been lacking in my accommodations, I

hope Young Master Qin can forgive me.”

It was clear that the customers in the store didn't know Xiao Cheng, but they all stared at him in utter shock. After all, when he came into the store, he could clearly see Wang Ying lying at the doorstep, but he didn't care and just barged past her.

Once he got into the store, he reverently arrived before Qin Feng. The bystanders began to guess at Qin Feng's identity.

“Oh, I remember now! I was wondering why this young man looked so familiar. He's Acropolis City's Number One Hedonistic Young Master Qin Feng.” An elderly man in his fifties suddenly exclaimed.

He had only come to this realization when he heard Xiao Cheng address Qin Feng as 'Young Master Qin.' No one thought that Acropolis City's Number One Young Master would wander around Wan Cheng Square in his free time. It was said that his old man developed the whole street, so it seemed meaningless for him to wander about in his own home.

After this old man's exclamation, a couple more people recognized Qin Feng. Most of these people were those that attended banquets for the rich and powerful and had seen Qin Feng before. They didn't have much of an impression of him from then, and Qin Feng was dressed quite casually right now, so it wasn't strange that these people hadn't recognized Qin Feng immediately.

“The Young Master Qin you’re speaking of... Is that Young Master Qin of Acropolis City’s Four Princes?”

“That’s him. Wait... that man said he was really familiar with Acropolis City’s Four Princes earlier. He unknowingly sold himself.”

“That’s right! He clearly slapped himself in the face!”

After discovering Qin Feng’s identity, these people got excited. If you were walking in the street and saw the richest son in the city—no, county—you would also have a discussion about him as well.

Sun Ye stood dumbly in the crowd as if he were struck by lightning. His face was one of someone who had just eaten sh\*t. He shook his head like his life depended on it, and attempted to struggle one last time. He suddenly shouted: “That’s impossible, that’s impossible... I know this guy, he’s just a sales representative in Royal Group. You idiots, I already said I’m very familiar with Acropolis City’s Four Princes. How would I not know Young Master Qin?”

Someone in the crowd immediately refuted him with mockery: “You’re the f\*cking idiot. Young Master Qin was clearly organized to gain some experience in his family’s company. Stop making a fool of yourself. You even dared to say that you know Young Master Qin? Don’t you know that if you want to act pretentious, you need to at least put in some effort?”

Xiao Cheng watched everyone debate about whether or not Qin

Feng was Young Master Qin and thought they were really boring. He flashed his name tag and playfully looked at Sun Ye: “Hello, I’m Wan Cheng Square’s General Property Manager Cheng Xiang. Young Master Qin is this commercial street’s Diamond VIP. A store that he enters is no longer open to any other customers. Please leave.”

Sun Ye saw Cheng Xiang’s shiny name tag and knew that his identity was not fake. Only the Number One Hedonistic Young Master Qin Feng could have the luxury of being personally attended to by Wan Cheng Square’s General Property Manager and have every store that he walked into be shut from the rest of the public.

This time, something was stuck in Sun Ye’s throat and he couldn’t speak.

After discovering Qin Feng’s identity, Wang Ying, who was still lying on the ground at the doorstep of the store, was filled with regret. How was she so blind as to not even recognize Young Master Qin? If she knew about his identity earlier, she would have done all she could to seduce him.

“Wait!” Qin Feng called on Sun Ye before he could escape.

Sun Ye now knew Qin Feng’s identity, so he didn’t dare act rashly. When he heard Qin Feng call him, he obediently stood still.

Qin Feng walked up to Sun Ye and slapped him in the face: “This slap is for Li Yu Chen.”

Sun Ye hadn't even gotten the chance to react when a second slap flew over: "This slap is for Bei Bei."

After the two slaps, Qin Feng stared coldly at Sun Ye: "These two slaps are to tell you that some women are off limits. For human trash like you, you match with Wang Ying very well. I wholeheartedly wish the two of you happiness and that you'll stay together until you're old and gray."

"You can scram!" Qin Feng suddenly exploded. Sun Ye was so frightened that he broke into a run, leaving Wang Ying on the ground at the doorstep. He didn't care whether she was dead or alive.

What happened next was simple. With Cheng Xiang's appearance, the customers in the Chanel store were quickly sent outside. In the end, Qin Feng and Lin Bei Bei were the only customers left in the luxurious place.

Every girl has dreams of being a princess, and Lin Bei Bei always daydreamed about becoming one as well. At this time, this dream became a reality.

Lin Bei Bei felt like a princess; a grand and beautiful princess that Qin Feng doted on.

All of the emotions pent up in her heart dispersed. She came to the realization that Qin Feng didn't get angry before because he had a punishment prepared for Sun Ye and Wang Ying right from

the beginning. It wasn't that he didn't care about her. Plus, these slaps were a hundred times more effective than brutally beating them up.

“Qin Feng, thank you!” While wearing the beautiful qipao, Lin Bei Bei suddenly tip-toed and kissed Qin Feng on the cheek.

Qin Feng laughingly patted Lin Bei Bei's smooth and soft black hair: “Why are you thanking me? You don't need to be polite with me... Now, this whole Chanel store is yours. Choose whatever you like.”

Qin Feng tapped the tip of Lin Bei Bei's nose. Lin Bei Bei shyly nodded. Then, she was like a happy little butterfly freely dancing in the gleaming Chanel store.

Lin Bei Bei's existence was previously composed of going to school, going home, and working. She never had time to walk around, and she didn't enjoy walking around either. Though she was like other girls and liked new clothes and dressing up, her life situation wasn't as good as these other girls.

She had so few clothes that it was pitiable. At school, she always wore her uniform while other college females would wear some pretty clothes to exhibit their youthfulness. Now that she finally had the opportunity to stroll and shop with the person she liked, Lin Bei Bei was addicted. After half an hour, she tried on over ten outfits, five pairs of high heels, and two purses.

Every time Qin Feng saw Lin Bei Bei walk out of the fitting room

wearing different styles of clothes, his eyes shined. He realized that this girl was innately beautiful. No matter what she wore, it matched her extremely well.

“Qin Feng, I think that's enough, I'm exhausted.” Lin Bei Bei plopped down beside Qin Feng and casually leaned on his shoulder. She didn't call Qin Feng Young Master Qin anymore because it didn't feel intimate enough.

Qin Feng brushed away the small beads of sweat on Lin Bei Bei's forehead and smiled: “Then let's pack up all of these clothes and I'll take you to dinner.”

Lin Bei Bei was so shocked that she sat up straight and stared incredulously at Qin Feng: “Qin Feng, I was just trying them, I wasn't planning on buying them. How much would all of these clothes, shoes, and bags cost?”

Lin Bei Bei didn't dare think about it because she had looked at the prices of everything she tried on. No piece of clothing was below five figures.

If they bought everything, it would cost more than a couple hundred thousand!

“You've already tried them, why wouldn't you buy them? They look really good on you.” Qin Feng naturally understood Lin Bei Bei's mindset and did not heed her words. He already told the pretty sales staff-member to pack up all the clothes that Lin Bei Bei tried on.

Lin Bei Bei was about to refuse, but after a moment of hesitation, she said nothing, and her heart was filled with sweetness.

“Xiao Cheng, I forgot to bring my card. Put the tab on my old man,” Qin Feng said while looking at Cheng Xiang.

“Young Master Qin, of course I don't need you to pay. Just treat this as my gift to Miss Lin because it's the first time I've met her.” Cheng Xiang thought it was extremely cost-effective to spend around 500,000 to establish a good relationship with Qin Feng.

Qin Feng waved his hand: “There's no need for that. Bei Bei won't accept gifts from other people, she only wants gifts from me.” “Alright, next time Young Master Qin and Miss Lin have time, I'll treat the both of you out to a meal.”

Qin Feng held two hands full of shopping bags and Lin Bei Bei held his arm. The two intimately walked out of the Chanel store. After getting out, they ate a Western meal and even saw a fun movie.

Lin Bei Bei felt that this day passed by strangely fast. It was like a dream or illusion. She was still stuck in her blissful state when the sun slowly set.

“Bei Bei, we've walked for the whole day, you must be exhausted. I'll take you back,” Qin Feng said as he lifted his head to look at the darkened sky.



Lin Bei Bei's lips twitched. Although she was unwilling to part with Qin Feng, she had already occupied his entire day and couldn't ask him to keep walking with her. What if Qin Feng felt disgusted with her?

The two returned to the Royal Clubhouse. Qin Feng tossed the shopping bags in hand onto the carpet and exhaled in relief. Today he wore the 300 kilogram Flying Dragon Armour, held two hands full of heavy shopping bags, and walked around with Lin Bei Bei for the whole day. He was indeed a bit tired.

Now that he was lying on the large and soft bed, he felt extremely relaxed and comfortable. When she saw Qin Feng lying on the bed she had slept on before, Lin Bei Bei's face reddened. She didn't know where her courage came from, but she suddenly came up and stuck herself next to Qin Feng's body.

# Chapter 113 - The Signal Was Bad, What Did You Say?

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Qin Feng was slightly startled when the jadelike body entered his embrace. He was about to push Lin Bei Bei away when she whispered into his ear with a slight gust of warmth: “Qin Feng, take me tonight!”

Qin Feng began to doubt that this was the Lin Bei Bei he knew. He hadn’t seen her for a week, but this change was too large.

He didn’t know about Yu Wen Xiang’s brutality toward Lin Bei Bei or her lonely sleepless nights when she thought about him. He didn’t know about a lot of things regarding her, so that’s why he felt that she seemed to have changed.

He pushed Lin Bei Bei off him and sat up with seriousness: “Bei Bei, don’t speak nonsense. You’re still in college, this is not something you should touch upon.”

Qin Feng suddenly became angry. He scared Lin Bei Bei and she sat to the side and hung her head. He didn’t know what she was thinking.

After a while, Lin Bei Bei bit her lip and softly asked: “Qin Feng, do you like me?”

Qin Feng didn’t rush to respond. He still had the quest of making Lin Bei Bei his girlfriend, and even if he disregarded this quest, he

still cared about Lin Bei Bei.

Who wouldn't like this pure, strong, independent, and beautiful woman?

"Let's talk about this another day." Qin Feng said after a lot of hesitation.

Though only the Hao family elder was left as a general without an army, this was the most dangerous time of the war between the Qin and Hao families. After all, the Hao Elder had nothing to lose, so he would definitely do anything to take his revenge on the Qin Family.

Qin Feng didn't want to endanger the people close to him during this tenuous time. A large part of why he went to work at Royal Group was due to this. He was afraid that if he interacted with Lin Bei Bei, Zhao Ling Xian, or Yun Xiao too frequently, they would be in danger. After all, the Hao Elder would use them as leverage against him.

Pure and sparkling tears rolled down Lin Bei Bei's face. She had nothing more to say. She treated Qin Feng's words as a rejection, and her heart was struck with an unnamed ache.

Originally, she wanted to mention the Yu Wen Xiang situation. Now, she felt that there was no need for that. Qin Feng didn't even like her, so why would she cling onto him? She was not that kind of woman.

“Qin Feng, you head back. I need to sleep.” Lin Bei Bei suddenly stood and didn’t look at Qin Feng.

Half a month earlier, in the same room, Lin Bei Bei was rejected by Qin Feng once. At that time, her heart was filled with all sorts of emotions. Today, half a month later, she was rejected again, but the one that left was Qin Feng instead.

Though the time was short, it felt like a lifetime. But, the pain of heartbreak was as distinct as ever.

Qin Feng stood. He could tell that Lin Bei Bei was down, but for her safety he didn’t explain himself. Once he completely resolved the Hao Family issue, he would come back personally and provide Lin Bei Bei a satisfactory explanation.

“Wait!” Lin Bei Bei called out just as Qin Feng approached the door.

“For you... Since there won’t be a chance in the future!”

Lin Bei Bei presented him with a white shirt with a little black bowtie.

As a girl of her age, the love she pursued was pure and simple. It was not about brand name purses and especially not about race cars and mansions. That day on the sports field, he was as bright as the sun. She thought that if Qin Feng wore a white shirt with a black bowtie, he would be just as handsome and bright like the

sun.

After leaving the Royal Clubhouse, Qin Feng rushed back to the Qin Manor on his 28" bike. At this time, his cell phone rang.

Qin Feng pulled out his phone. It was an unfamiliar number.

“Who is it?”

“Haha, is this Young Master Qin?” A familiar laughter passed through the phone. But, even after thinking for a while, Qin Feng couldn't think of who it was.

“Are you trying to figure out who I am? Haha, I'll tell you who I am. I'm proud of who I am and I stand by my actions, I'm smart and handsome, my ability and status defy natural order, my name is spread far and wide in the Capital, and I'm renowned in China as Young Master Wei of the Four Young Masters of the Capital, Wei Xiao Lei.” Wei Xiao Lei said all this with his head high and chest puffed.

Qin Feng scratched his ear: “Hey, the signal was bad at first. What did you say?”

Wei Xiao Lei's lips twitched and he almost hung up: “I'm Wei Xiao Lei.”

“Oh, now that's much more natural.” Qin Feng laughed: “You gave all of these phony titles that I almost treated you as a clapper

talk performer.”

“Qin Feng, don't think that I'm afraid of you because you're Acropolis City's number one young master. In my eyes, Acropolis is just a pellet of a land. I've seen a lot of people like you who are [toads sitting at the bottom of a well](#).”

The toad is in reference to a Chinese story about a frog who lives at the bottom of a well. He knows nothing of the outside world because he thinks his well is the world.

Ever since Wei Xiao Lei lost the car race and his limited edition Maserati GranTurismo to Qin Feng, he hated Qin Feng. After sending some people to do some research, he then discovered that Qin Feng had some background, and he was Acropolis' richest young master.

But what then? Wei Xiao Lei was also a rich young master. He was one of the four young masters of the Capital. As China's economic hub, the Capital was much larger than Acropolis.

Not only was he unafraid of Qin Feng's background, he even looked right for him. He wanted to teach Qin Feng a good lesson.

“Since Young Master Wei looks down on Acropolis and me as well, then don't call me. The global phone card I opened is really expensive.” Qin Feng was too lazy to care about people like Wei Xiao Lei. He was about to hang up when he heard an urgent shout.

“Qin Feng, hang up then. If you hang up, I'll assure you that when you get back to the Qin Manor, you'll notice that your little lover is gone. By then, I can't guarantee how many men will be on

her.”

Qin Feng’s brows immediately furrowed. For other issues, he could let them go, but women and close friends were his sore spots. Wei Xiao Lei touched his sore spot, and to Qin Feng, this was not a wise move.

“Haha.” Qin Feng suddenly laughed: “I, Qin Feng, am distinguished in my unruliness. I have as many women as I have clothes. I wonder which woman you've captured Young Master Wei?”

“Haha, Qin Feng, why are you pretending? Aren't you trying to figure out if I've really kidnapped your woman? Then I'll let you take a listen.”

A crisp slap rang through the phone followed by Wei Xiao Lei’s ruthless shout: “F\*ck, hurry and say what your name is and scream twice for me so that idiot Qin Feng can hear.”

“Ah... D-don't hit me, I-I don't know Qin Feng. W-why did you kidnap me? Let me go, I’m begging you.”

The tender and weak cry of a woman drifted over. Though she didn't say his name and claimed she didn't know him, once she opened her mouth, Qin Feng’s eyes turned red. He thought to himself: “Ruo Rou, don't be afraid! I'll be right there. I'll kill these people and use their blood as an apologetic sacrifice to you.”

“Haha... hearing the voice, it does sound like a woman I've played with. Tell me, where are you? I'll go and take a look. If it really is my woman, I'll take her with me.”

“Qin Feng, I'll be waiting for you at Coiled Snake Mountain. If I don't see you in ten minutes, your woman will become everyone's woman. Hahaha!”



# Chapter 114 - I'm Begging You To Participate In The Race

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After hanging up, Qin Feng flew on his 28" bicycle. His speed broke a new record. He removed his Flying Dragon Armour and rushed toward Coiled Snake Mountain.

Coiled Snake Mountain was in a barren mountainous region in the southwest of Acropolis.

This mountainous region was originally a mine. After over ten years of mining, it became a wasteland. Because the body of the mountain was craggy and towering, the paths on the mountain were built based on its shape. From far away, it looked like there was a massive snake coiled within the mountain, hence the name "Coiled Snake Mountain."

Ever since the mine was depleted, Coiled Snake Mountain became a desolate wasteland. It had also become the street racing holy land for the wealthy sons of the four cities near Yun Province.

It only took Qin Feng eight minutes to ride his 28" bicycle to the base of Coiled Snake Mountain. At this time, the sun had mostly set, and what was previously a desolate wasteland was now filled with dazzling and luxurious sports cars.

These cars all had their headlights on. They lit up Coiled Snake Mountain so that it was as bright as day. The sports cars were like roaring beasts as the engines rumbled in the dark night.

When he saw this scene, Qin Feng's blood began to heat up. Not long ago, he was also a member of this racing group. Every night, he brought a different hot girl to freely spend his youth. Only a couple of months later, when coming back to the bottom of Coiled Snake Mountain and looking at the familiar bustling scene, the scene felt like one from a lifetime ago.

While standing at the bottom of Coiled Snake Mountain, Qin Feng surveyed his surroundings. Under the glaring car lights that shot into the dark night, he wasn't able to pinpoint Wei Xiao Lei's position. He pushed his 28" bicycle and walked into the crowd.

Tonight, Coiled Snake Mountain was more boisterous than before. The luxury cars lined up into the form of a long dragon. During his walk, Qin Feng noticed that even the lowest ranked cars were Audi TT sports cars. Today, he attracted countless gazes as he pushed an antiquated and extinct 28" bicycle onto the pathway amongst the gathered luxury cars.

"Damn, which family's old man has run over here?"

"My gosh, what the hell is this dude pushing? Is he also here to race? Haha!"

"Damn, this idiot must've come from an alternate universe."

The headlights were so blinding that it was hard to see Qin Feng's face, so they clearly hadn't discovered that he was Young Master Qin. The sound of mocking laughter filled the ears. Qin Feng's

expression remained unchanged. He ignored their deliberations and continued to push his bike while searching avidly for Xu Ruo Rou.

Thump thump!

Suddenly, two bright headlights appeared, enshrouding the previously dark peak of Coiled Snake Mountain. In a fluster, the crowd turned to look.

A Lamborghini Reventon silently stood at the mountaintop like a sleeping beast.

There were only a limited 37 of this luxurious sports car in the whole world: 21 were sports coupes and 16 were convertibles. This top-of-the-line sports car was beautiful inside and out, so it was clearly something of high status. Its estimated selling price was one million Euros, which was around 10.41 million yuan. Since this was such an astronomical value, there was a price but no market. If someone really wanted to buy it, they would have to spend around 15 million yuan.

At this time, the audience that gathered at the bottom of Coiled Snake Mountain were rich young masters of high societal standing hailing from the four cities neighboring Yun Province. They usually enjoyed racing and collecting luxury supercars like the Reventon. Everyone knew about this vehicle, and they all stared at it with their eyes aglow with desire.

The name “Reventon” originated in 1943 by the bull that killed

the bullfighter Felix Guzman. It was reported that this car was inspired by an F22 fighter aircraft, so its figure and contours felt just like it. The car also used a lot of designs relating to elements contributing to flight.

The design of the inside of the car was so lavish that it's hard to imagine. It had a sports seat that supports and encapsulates the rider with a multi-functional, three-digit TFT liquid crystal display that made one feel like they were sitting in a cockpit.

At the head of the Lamborghini Reventon was a large LED and Xenon light. At the back of the car, there were modern tail lights made of specially developed heat-resistant LED lights. This was the car that was a couple of hundred of meters away on the top of Coiled Snake Mountain. It turned its headlights on and shined them over so everyone could see it clearly.

The crowd became impassioned. Someone walked out of the Reventon. Since he was a bit far away, his face could not be seen clearly. The instant he spoke through the loudspeaker, Qin Feng's face fell.

“Hello everyone, my name is Wei Xiao Lei. If you know the Captial, you're bound to know me. You can call me Young Master Wei... At this time, I wasn't able to find any entertainment in Acropolis, so I decided to hold an underground auto-race for the four cities of Yun Province. I'm sure you all know and desire this Reventon behind me because this is a priceless, top-of-the-line supercar. It's a means of pride and a badge of status to us young masters that enjoy collecting luxury cars.

“So, today I set up this underground car meeting because I have crazy prizes. This Reventon is the first prize for the first place winner.”

Wei Xiao Lei paused here. An evil smile graced his face. Someone was forcefully pushed out of the Reventon.

“So, what is the second reward? Well, that's this quality little lady. She's pure and cute, her body is slim and sexy, and she's also young and inexperienced. A nice car and a beauty, these are the presents prepared for the first place winner tonight. Whether you can get it or not will depend on how capable you are.”

These street-racing Young Masters were clearly experienced. When they heard there was a beautiful woman as a gift, they all pulled out their binoculars to take a look. When they saw Xu Ruo Rou's looks, their eyes all glowed green and they seemed to want to rush up and seize her.

“Okay, we'll now begin registration for the race. There is a 200,000 yuan registration fee. Since the award is so generous, I'm sure you all won't want to miss out on it.”

When his voice subsided, Wei Xiao Lei brought Xu Ruo Rou back onto the car, turned off the headlights, and the top of Coiled Snake Mountain once again fell into darkness. It was as if nothing had happened.

At this time, Qin Feng's cell phone rang.

“Young Master Qin, how was my speech? I was pretty cool, wasn’t I?” Wei Xiao Lei’s jolly voice drifted over.

“Tell me, what do you want from me in order to release Xu Ruo Rou?” Qin Feng’s voice became icy.

“Hahaha... Young Master Qin, oh Young Master Qin. Weren’t you really arrogant at first? Don’t you have a lot of women? Isn’t the entire Acropolis at the palm of your hand? Why are you begging this Young Master now? Since you’re dissolute and hedonistic, why would you care about a mere pretty girl? Why don’t you leave her for everyone so we can all have a good time?”

“You’re right. Okay, then I’ll leave first. Hope you all have a fun time,” Qin Feng sounded like he wanted to hang up.

Wei Xiao Lei’s smile froze violently. He urgently yelled into the phone: “Qin Feng, don’t f\*cking pretend you’re at ease. I’ve already done my research, you’ve recently been trying to pick up this girl, and you haven’t gotten her yet. Haha... How could you bear to let someone else defile this pretty little bird? Just beg me obediently. I’m in a good mood, so I might even return her to you.”

“Oh? Now that you mention it, I suddenly remembered that Teacher Yun Xiao made plans with me tonight. She’s also one of my targets. I’ll take advantage of tonight to take her.” Wei Xiao Lei did his research on Qin Feng, and Qin Feng also did his research on Wei Xiao Lei.

Those who knew that he was from the Capital’s Wei Family knew

that he came to Acropolis to marry Yun Xiao.

“You... You get back here. You can’t look for Yun Xiao. If you dare bother her again, I’ll destroy you.” Wei Xiao Lei was so angry that he was about to spit blood.

He clearly planned to ruthlessly squash Qin Feng tonight so Qin Feng could get a taste of the consequences of offending him. But now, the situation progressed very differently.

“Why do I have to listen to you? I don’t have time for your nonsense. I have to go look for Teacher Yun Xiao for make-up lessons. Teacher Yun Xiao loves to teach me while placing the textbook on her black, stocking-clad thighs,” Qin Feng said while curling his lips.

Wei Xiao Lei was so angry that he turned green. He gnashed his teeth noisily: “Qin Feng, what do you want?” After he said this, Wei Xiao Lei realized it sounded very familiar. Wasn’t this what Qin Feng just asked him?

Wei Xiao Lei suddenly really wanted to cry.

“I don’t want to do anything. I’m just going to Teacher Yun Xiao’s house to discuss literature and Chinese paintings. You know that I’m very studious.”

Wei Xiao Lei was about to go crazy. He realized that Qin Feng wasn’t like other rich boys; his way of thinking was

uncontrollable. Wei Xiao Lei worried that if he tried to threaten Qin Feng, he would be threatened instead.

“Qin Feng, don’t leave. I’ve heard that you enjoy racing. Why don’t you play a bit before leaving?” Wei Xiao Lei already switched tactics. Since going hard didn’t work, then he would try using softness to lure Qin Feng.

Tonight’s underground auto race was planned especially for Qin Feng. He plotted an accident along the route to kill Qin Feng. But if Qin Feng didn’t participate in the race, then all his plans would be for naught.

“Are you begging me?” Qin Feng asked.

Silence fell on other line for a long while. Then, there was the sound of grinding teeth: “That’s right, I’m begging you to participate in the competition.”

“Oh no... This Young Master’s greatest weakness is that he’s too kind. Since you’ve heard that this Young Master’s driving skills are godlike, and you’re earnestly begging me to participate in the competition to see my godly skills, then I’ll reluctantly fulfill your desires... But I’m not paying the registration fee.”

After thinking a bit, Qin Feng added: “Okay, hand the phone over to our Ruo Rou so I can have a couple of words with her in private.”



Wei Xiao Lei stupidly handed the phone to Xu Ruo Rou. He suddenly realized that he was acting like Qin Feng's little brother.

"Qin Feng..." When she got the phone, Xu Ruo Rou uncontrollably burst into tears.

"Ruo Rou, they didn't bully you did they?" Qin Feng's previously calm demeanor was swept cleanly away, and he asked his question with concern.

"No, t-they didn't do anything to me. They just wouldn't let me go home," Xu Ruo Rou said sadly.

Qin Feng was relieved. His gaze was as cold as frost: "Ruo Rou, don't be afraid. I'll race to the top immediately and teach these bad guys a lesson. Then, I'll take you home and teach you to... play the flute tonight."

When Xu Ruo Rou found out that Qin Feng was at the bottom of the mountain, her heart calmed. She nodded vigorously: "Okay, I-I'll wait for you... W-when we get back, teach me well. I really like the musical arts."

# Chapter 115 - Don't Call Me Big Brother Wei

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After taking the phone back, Wei Xiao Lei almost wanted to jump off the mountain. He was clearly the one who kidnapped Xu Ruo Rou and threatened to kill Qin Feng, so how were they in the mood to discuss the musical arts?

With a wave of his arm, he threw the cell phone off the top of the mountain. His face darkened. He told himself that he'd let Qin Feng feel good about himself first, and when the race starts later, he'll let Williams kill him on the route. He'd let him be cocky, then... He'll help deflower this pure and beautiful girl.

After thinking this, Wei Xiao Lei's lips curved into an evil smile and his mood improved significantly.

At this time, at the bottom of Coiled Snake Mountain, the young masters fought to be the first to register. For these second-generation rich kids, 200,000 wasn't much. Wei Xiao Lei's awards for first place deeply enticed every rich young master. With hope in their hearts, everyone thought they could win first place.

Qin Feng wasn't a part of this bustling scene. He stopped his 28" in a quiet corner and sat on it. He looked up and admired the moon. This competition was not stressful to him. He could win this luxury car race on his 28" bike.

They quickly finished registering, prepared to get into their own cars, and warmed up. Suddenly, there was an ear-splitting grinding noise followed by the appearance of a black Porche 911

which stopped amidst the crowd with a beautiful drift.

The car came to a steady stop, its door opened, and a pair of purple high heels stretched out. Though they hadn't seen the woman's face yet, her beautiful, long, and slim jadelike legs already caused a good amount of eyes to brighten. She wore light purple with blue and white porcelain designs embroidered into her clothes. She got out of the car and leisurely walked towards the registration area.

This woman had beautiful hair that was twisted atop her head and revealed her beautiful white collarbones, her eyebrows were long and thin, her eyes were clear, her nose was jadelike, her eyes were almond-shaped, and her small peach lips were naturally red.

She was not only beautiful, but she was also outstandingly classy. Her small, quick steps were like lotus flowers. She was dignified and virtuous, and also cultured and refined. From one glance, one could tell that she's clearly a well-bred young lady of a large rich family.

Qin Feng also couldn't help but look over. Ever since he saw Lin Bei Bei wearing a qipao, his taste had become extremely picky. However, after seeing Su Qiu Yue in this purple qipao with classical patterns, he felt his eyes brighten.

When Lin Bei Bei wore her qipao, there was a dreamlike, idyllic kind of beauty. In contrast, Su Qiu Yue's qipao was much more elegant. Her every movement revealed an air of wealth.

“Wow! Isn't this the princess of Sky City's Su Family, Su Qiu Yue?”

“It's her, it's her. She's known as “Sky City's Number One Noble Beauty.”

“So it's Su Qiu Yue. Seeing her today, the rumors weren't exaggerating. Her natural-born elegance and grandeur makes one want to win her over.”

Su Qiu Yue's arrival made the scene impassioned again. When they thought about this refined and dignified woman that had just drifted so beautifully to a stop, their hearts swooned.

Su Qiu Yue did not care about their gazes or discussions. Beginning from when she got out of her car, her face maintained a slight smile. This was a habit that she grew up with as a child of a major family. That calm and enchanting smile made one feel as if they were cleansed by a spring breeze.

When Su Qiu Yue arrived at the registration area, she extended her slender jade hand and swiped her bankcard... So she was also here to participate in the underground auto race. With this, tonight's race was becoming more and more interesting.

After everyone finished registering, the Lamborghini Reventon's headlights flashed again from the top of Coiled Snake Mountain. Wei Xiao Lei spoke into the loudspeakers.

“Everyone’s enthusiasm has exceeded my expectations. After tallying it up, there are a total of 105 participants in my underground race. With such fierce competition, I believe that tonight’s competition will be extra spectacular... Everyone present is a rich young master, so what we want is stimulation; we want fervor. What do you all say? Do you feel excited? Stimulated?”

“Excited! Stimulated!” The underground area suddenly resounded with agreement.

With the Reventon and Xu Ruo Rou as prizes, and Sky City’s Number One Noble Beauty Su Qiu Yue participating in the race, how could these people not be excited?

“Very well, then I won’t waste everyone’s time. Let’s let tonight’s peak excitement ring out. I’ll announce that tonight’s underground race at Coiled Snake mountain officially starts. Challengers, please board your vehicles and await my command.”

Wei Xiao Lei’s words made the atmosphere on-scene reach a pinnacle. One by one, the audience members got into their cars. Su Qiu Yue also walked towards her car with lotus-like steps. When her gaze unintentionally swept over Qin Feng, the warm smile on her face suddenly changed. She looked at Qin Feng with some astonishment.

She saw him sitting on an ancient 28” bicycle with his head upturned and admiring the moon. The hazy moonlight shined on his handsome profile, and he looked quiet and peaceful.

This scene was like a poem or painting. When comparing this scene to the fervent scene of the beginning of a race on the other side, Su Qiu Yue couldn't help but smile lightly. She retracted her gaze, started her engine, and began to warm up: "This person is pretty interesting."

Over a hundred car engines rumbled simultaneously. The sound was like violent thunder rising from the bottom of Coiled Snake Mountain. When Qin Feng saw everyone else warming up, he slowly rode his 28" bicycle, freely weaved through the cars, and went towards the last sportscar.

This move instantly blinded the spectators. Their surprised chins all fell into the cars.

Before, some people saw Qin Feng and ridiculed him when they saw him ride a broken bicycle here to act pretentious.

Now, practically all of the racers saw Qin Feng leisurely riding his 28" bicycle past their cars. They lost track of time and the scene seemed to pause... They wondered if they were hallucinating.

A moment later, the world shook with mocking laughter.

"Damn, did this dude really ride a bicycle to compete? How much water got into his freaking head?"

"Haha, I usually like acting pretentious as well, but today, I've seen the pinnacle of pretentiousness. He's freaking using his life to

act pretentious. When the competition starts, the exhaust from my car will kill this idiot.”

“This dude is really stupid. But why does he look kind of familiar?”

The moon was hazy and most of the audience could only see the side of Qin Feng’s face. No one was able to identify that he was Acropolis’ Number One Hedonistic Young Master. Otherwise, the current scene would probably be completely overturned.

After passing Su Qiu Yue’s racecar, Qin Feng slowed down. Her window was rolled down so her beautiful, refined face burst into view. Su Qiu Yue also looked earnestly at Qin Feng. Their eyes met, and the vehicles brushed past one another.

“Another high quality beauty!” After leaving the side of Su Qiu Yue’s car, Qin Feng couldn’t help but sigh.

“Ding, the Hedonist Sovereign System has issued a quest: take down the Sky City Su Family’s Company!”

"Time limit: 3 months"

"Successful completion reward: 10,000 Hedonist Points. Upon failure, the host will lose 5-10 years of his life!"

.....

The cold automated voice suddenly rang in his head.

“Damn, that’s completely uncalled for. You want me to take down the company of Sky City’s Su Family? A company that they had built with their blood, sweat, and tears?... Isn’t this forcing me to be a bad guy?” Qin Feng’s righteous heart suddenly broke out and roared with extreme anger.

“Master, in the System, that Su Qiu Yue is also considered a part of the Sky City Su Family’s company.” Little Pig said with disdain.

“Then taking town the Sky City Su Family’s property includes taking Su Qiu Yue.” Qin Feng’s face changed considerably and he laughed with satisfaction: “Very good, this quest is quite humane!”

.....

All of the luxury vehicles were ready. They were just waiting for Wei Xiao Lei at the mountain top to yell “start.”

Wei Xiao Lei raised the little colored flag and stood at the peak of Coiled Snake Mountain overlooking the various luxury cars beneath him. His heart swelled with an unspeakable pride. All of these people here awaited his orders right now. If he said nothing, these idiots could only anxiously wait for the competition to begin.

“Ready, set, go!” After dragging it on for a long time and thoroughly satisfying his vanity, Wei Xiao Lei yelled into the



loudspeaker.

In an instant, the rumble of engines resonated throughout the valley. Their violent and majestic auras were like warriors going out to conquer the universe.

Qin Feng's 28" bicycle was at the end. The cars shot forward one-by-one before his eyes. Not long later, they disappeared after the first curve. At this time, he slowly rode his 28" bicycle towards the race course.

"Damn, is this brat here to visit the market?" Right from the beginning, Wei Xiao Lei kept an eye on Qin Feng and his movements. When he saw that Qin Feng moved as slow as a turtle, he couldn't help but shout.

According to the original plan, Wei Xiao Lei planned for Williams to cause an accident during the race. However, if Qin Feng raced at this pace, Williams wouldn't be able to see him, so how could he create an accident?

Wei Xiao Lei huffily pulled out his cell phone and called Williams: "William, I think you'll have to slow down. The brat Qin Feng just started, and he's as slow as a turtle, he hasn't even passed the first cur..."

In the middle of his speech, Wei Xiao Lei suddenly froze. He held his binoculars and looked towards the spot Qin Feng was at previously, but found no trace of him.

“Brother Wei, then I’ll stop my car to the side and wait for him to arrive.”

“Brother Wei, did you say something?”

“Big Brother Wei, are you still there?”

Wei Xiao Lei was flabbergasted; completely flabbergasted. He looked like he had seen a ghost, and he even suspected that he had seen a ghost. Otherwise, how could Qin Feng have gone from the starting line to the middle of the coiled mountain route? His current speed was like a rising rocket. The only difference was that he was a rocket traveling horizontally.

Every time he blinked, Wei Xiao Lei had to move his binoculars. Qin Feng riding on his 28” bicycle was like an apparition in the darkness, floating and constantly in motion. Not even a minute had passed when he went from being last place to passing the fifth place racer.

“Big Brother Wei, Big Brother Wei, hurry and say something.”

The sound of Williams’s complaints passed through the phone, He spoke English from start to finish. Once Wei Xiao Lei regained his senses from his shocked state, his face immediately darkened: “William, I said many times not to call me ‘[Big Brother Wei](#),’ call me by my full name Wei Xiao Lei.”

“Big Brother Wei,” or “Wei Ge,” also means “viagra.”

# Chapter 116 - Even Guan Yin Has Come

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“Wei Xiao Lei, I already stopped my car at the side of the road, when will that little brat be here?”

Wei Xiao Lei did a 180 degree turn with his binoculars and said coldly: “He already passed you.”

“F\*ck, how is that possible? Please don't make that kind of meaningless joke.” Williams yelled. This wasn't a joke, it was humiliation. Qin Feng was riding a bicycle, how could he possibly catch up to him so quickly?

“William, I'm not joking with you. You can stay there. Pretty soon, Qin Feng is going to win first place.” Wei Xiao Lei directly hung up.

His expression froze dramatically. Qin Feng was too fast. He was so quick that Wei Xiao Lei almost shouted in shock. He now knew why he had lost the race last time when he drove his limited edition Maserati GranTurismo S. Taking into account Qin Feng's current speed, it would be weird if he didn't win.

Qin Feng quickly sped to the second place position. Currently, first place was held by Sky City's Number One Noble Beauty Su Qiu Yue.

Originally, Qin Feng could have swished past Su Qiu Yue's Audi TT like a rocket, but he purposely slowed down. One of his hands was on the handlebar, while the other hand grabbed at his hair.

His expression was melancholic as he looked at the moon in the sky.

“Ah... W-what are you doing?” Su Qiu Yue quickly became aware of Qin Feng’s existence. Though she was usually calm and collected, she couldn't help but shout in surprise.

This scene was too strange; it defied the world she knew. All these years, this was the first time she saw someone that was able to ride a bike so quickly. Su Qiu Yue couldn't see Qin Feng’s legs clearly. They looked like two electric fans... No, they were faster than electric fans, they were so fast that it was dizzying.

“Beautiful, I'm admiring the moon.” Qin Feng looked flirtatiously at Su Qiu Yue: “This moon is also another moon.”

Su Qiu Yue was really smart. She immediately understood the implications behind Qin Feng’s words. The last word of her name was “[Yue](#),” so his words were clearly a confession?

“Yue” translates to “moon.”

As Sky City’s Number One Noble Beauty, Su Qiu Yue couldn’t remember how many confessions she had received. She received these confessions in countless strange ways, but until now, she felt Qin Feng’s was the most original and shocking.

“You have to be careful since you’re going so quickly.” Other than shock, Su Qiu Yue had no other intentions towards Qin Feng. She gave him a polite reminder and began to drive at ease.

Qin Feng noticed that Su Qiu Yue regarded him calmly. He hesitated about whether or not he should tell her: “In the future, you’re going to become my woman. And the Su Family’s business will also be mine.”

In the end, he got rid of this idea.

He was afraid that if these words came out, either Su Qiu Yue’s car would flip into the valley or his 28” bicycle would be pushed into it instead.

He steadied his heart and sped up again. At this time, he already went up over half of the mountain. He was a bit anxious, and his speed was at the limit.

Roar!

Su Qiu Yue felt the ground shake. Then, Qin Feng and his 28” bicycle transformed into a wave of air that suddenly disappeared into the finish line up ahead.

“Here!” Qin Feng looked at his watch: 9 minutes and 28 seconds. He recalled that when he drove his Batmobile in the past, his record was 15 minutes and 36 seconds.

When he got to the mountaintop, Qin Feng casually tossed his 28” bicycle to the side and quickly rushed behind Wei Xiao Lei. Wei Xiao Lei did not suspect anything and was currently holding his binoculars and scanning all the areas of the mountain path. He

muttered to himself: “Where’s Qin Feng? Why the f\*ck is he gone?”

“Young Master Wei, were you looking for me?” Qin Feng’s voice suddenly drifted from behind Wei Xiao Lei, scaring him so much that he threw the binoculars in his hands.

“W-when did you...”

Wei Xiao Lei looked at Qin Feng in fright. He only uttered half of his sentence when a slap flew towards him.

Pow!

This slap rang clearly. Wei Xiao Lei’s howl of pain rumbled throughout the valley.

“Didn’t you really want to see me? I came as quickly as I could so I could have some fun with you.”

Pow!

While he said this, another slap swept over and swelled up the other half of Wei Xiao Lei’s face.

“How dare you touch the women near me? You f\*cking don’t want to live anymore.”

Pow pow!

“Don’t think that because I look talented, genial, kind, and like I have a big heart, you’d be able to find an excuse to bully my people.”

Pow pow pow!

“I’ll have you know that I won’t set about hitting those who bully me, but I will talk to you about general truths. I must use virtue to win over people; I’ll penetrate your soul and help you achieve nirvana.”

Pow pow pow pow!

Even Qin Feng wasn’t sure how many times he slapped Wei Xiao Lei, but when his hand began to hurt, he stopped.

Wei Xiao Lei was no longer the handsome and arrogant Wei Xiao Lei from before. Qin Feng could no longer recognize him. At a glance, he looked like a relative of [Zhu Bajie](#).

Zhu Bajie is a character from Journey to the West that has the characteristics of a pig.

Wei Xiao Lei, who was beaten into looking like a pig, could not even cry. Even a slight shift in his expression was so painful that it felt like something was tearing his heart and splitting his lungs. He really wanted to shout at Qin Feng: “Didn’t you f\*cking say you win over people with virtue and that you don’t use your fists but you reason with them? You’re a big f\*cking liar.”

But now, he couldn't even cry out, so there was no way he could yell at someone.

The noise outside was so loud that the bodyguard watching over Xu Ruo Rou walked down. He saw that there was another person at the mountaintop so he immediately ran before Qin Feng and asked Qin Feng warningly: "Hey brat, where did you come from? ...where's Young Master Wei?"

Qin Feng pointed at Wei Xiao Lei. Before he could speak, the bodyguard yelled in shock: "F\*ck, that pig has cultivated itself and combined a human and a pig... W-what kind of holy being are you and where did you come from?"

Wei Xiao Lei's bodyguard was not lacking in IQ. However, Qin Feng's bike-riding was too quick, and he came and went without a trace. Thus, the bodyguard could not imagine where Qin Feng and the pig-headed man came from."

"Since you've discovered a mystery only known by the heavens, we seem to have been brought together by fate... This here is the envoy Zhu Bajie, and I'm the victor of battles, [Sun Wu Kong](#). We followed Tang Seng to retrieve Buddhist scriptures in the West but we got separated. Now, we're looking for the master... Hurry and look, even [Guan Yin](#) is here," Qin Feng had a face of complete seriousness and pointed behind the bodyguard.

Sun Wu Kong, the Monkey King, is the main character of Journey to the West. Tang Seng is Xuanzang, a Buddhist monk that is another central character in the story. He is based on a historical Buddhist monk of the same name and Journey to the



West is based on of his legendary pilgrimage.

Guan Yin is the Goddess of Mercy.

The bodyguard was covered in cold sweat. In this dark night, he stood at the top of Coiled Snake Mountain, the surroundings were completely black, and there was even an icy breeze. Now, there were suddenly two strangers that said extremely ridiculous things. In the heat of the moment, the bodyguard believed Qin Feng and turned his head to look behind him.

He was prepared to meet Guan Yin with her glowing halo descending from the heavens, but all he saw was the pitch-black mountain range from before.

Thump!

Qin Feng slapped the bodyguard on the back of his head, and he fainted.

Wei Xiao Lei watched everything unfold before his eyes. While watching, there were a good many times where he had the urge to jump off a cliff. He laughed when he thought about how he spent twenty thousand yuan on this bodyguard.

# Chapter 117 - Another Competition!

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“Qin Feng... Is that you?” Xu Ruo Rou asked cautiously while peeking out of the car.

“Ruo Rou, it's me. Hurry and admire the moon with me.”

Xu Ruo Rou's worried little heart calmed down. She ran out of the car and rushed into Qin Feng's arms: “Qin Feng, I was scared to death. T-these are all bad people.”

When he saw Xu Ruo Rou's slightly red and swollen face and the five finger marks that hadn't completely faded, he did all he could to control his emotions. He didn't want to show a vicious expression in front of Xu Ruo Rou.

“Does it hurt?” He lightly caressed Xu Ruo Rou's injured face and asked.

Xu Ruo Rou gritted her teeth, shook her head, nursed her head, and looked at Qin Feng with determination: “Qin Feng, let's head back.”

Qin Feng touched Xu Ruo Rou's soft hair: “Wait a bit longer, I have to make the person that bullied you regret they were ever born.”

As she lay in Qin Feng's embrace, Xu Ruo Rou felt that the world quieted. She felt safety and peacefulness that she'd never

experienced before. Suddenly, a ridiculous idea came to mind: if she became Qin Feng's woman, she would definitely be really happy.

Qin Feng got to the mountaintop, gave Wei Xiao Lei a beating, idiotically reenacted Journey to the West, hugged Xu Ruo Rou, and sat for a while on the mountaintop admiring the moon when the sound of a car finally drifted over.

The first to arrive was a man with curly blonde hair who drove a flashy red Ferrari. After stopping the car, he hurriedly ran out. He saw Qin Feng and Xu Ruo Rou's backs: "Where is Big Brother Wei?"

"If you want viagra, you have to buy it at the drugstore. There clearly isn't any here," Qin Feng comforted Xu Ruo Rou by rubbing her thigh and said this to Williams at the same time.

"Where's Young Master Wei?" Williams fell quiet for a while and then asked in a different way.

Qin Feng casually pointed in a direction. Wei Xiao Lei was currently sitting and drawing circles. Williams hurriedly ran over. When he saw Wei Xiao Lei, he jumped in fright: "F\*ck, is this a pig or a person? Have you seen Young Master Wei?"

Wei Xiao Lei almost sprayed fresh blood out of his mouth. He pointed at his own nose: "William, look clearly, I'm Wei Xiao Lei."

Williams looked at Wei Xiao Lei again more closely, but he still couldn't recognize him. However, he confirmed his identity through his voice and ran over. He did all he could to suppress his smile.

“Young Master Wei, what time is it? You're still in the mood to bring a pig's head to scare people? ...then what about Qin Feng? I flew up the mountain wildly but I didn't see him. Could he have ran off after riding half of the course?”

Williams spoke English, but this didn't cause any difficulties for Qin Feng. From his youth, Qin Feng went to America every year for vacation. In order to pick up girls, he forced himself to practice until he could speak fluent English.

Wei Xiao Lei didn't know what to say. He suddenly thought of how Williams was extraordinarily strong. Now that Qin Feng was sitting at the mountaintop, wouldn't it be more straightforward if William threw Qin Feng into the ravine?

Once this idea came to mind, the discouraged Wei Xiao Lei suddenly stood. He was about to exchange gazes with Williams when the sound of a car rumbled from down the mountain.

Then, a Porsche 911 arrived at the top, and a beautiful and elegant woman wearing a qipao leisurely stepped out of it.

“Damn,” the curse resounded in Wei Xiao Lei's heart, and all he could do was temporarily cancel his intentions of killing Qin Feng.

Once Su Qiu Yue got out of the car, she surveyed the area. She knew that Qin Feng had passed her on the course long ago. She didn't find it strange when she saw Qin Feng sitting there, but when she saw Williams and the red Ferrari parked to the side, her beautiful face that was normally calm like water shifted slightly.

She thought her driving skills were out of the ordinary, and that she was even better than some professional racers. She didn't think that this big and tall foreign-looking man would be faster than her. It appears that he's also not an ordinary person.

Williams naturally wasn't an ordinary person. His driving skills were not ordinary, his talent wasn't ordinary, and his family background was even more unordinary.

He was a professional first place-winning race car driver in America. He only interacted with these amateurs because he was looking for excitement. He wasn't on the same level as the rich young masters that did street races and picked up girls. Because his driving skills were so outstanding, Wei Xiao Lei specifically looked for Williams as a surefire way to take care of Qin Feng during the course of the race.

Not long after Su Qiu Yue's arrival, more luxury cars continued to stream in. Soon, the empty mountaintop became extremely crowded and bustling. When these people knew that they didn't win first place and that they brushed shoulders with the Reventon and that beautiful pure girl, one by one, they hung their heads in disappointment.

At this time, Wei Xiao Lei and Williams sat in the Reventon. Wei

Xiao Lei didn't want these people to see what he currently looked like, so he held the loudspeaker and yelled from inside the car: "It seems that almost everyone has reached the mountaintop. The first place winner of this underground race has already appeared. According to the agreement, I will award both this Reventon and that little beauty to him... If there's nothing else, we can adjourn this meeting."

Tonight's plans didn't progress normally. Not only was Qin Feng still alive, Wei Xiao Lei was beaten into having a pig's head. How could he be satisfied?

Now, he wanted to get rid of some extraneous people. When there was only Qin Feng left on Coiled Snake Mountain's peak, he'd have Williams make his move on him.

After hearing that first place was already taken by someone else, these rich young masters felt that staying would be meaningless. Thus, they left in groups of three or four to relax at the bar and foot massage places.

One by one, the sounds of the luxury cars' engines rumbled through the valley as they sped down the road. Soon, very few people were left on the mountaintop.

"Miss Su, is there anything else?" Everyone had left, but Su Qiu Yue still stood at the mountaintop. Wei Xiao Lei's eyes flashed with coldness: "It's quite dangerous to stay on this desolate mountaintop at night."

“Isn’t Young Master Wei here? What danger could there be?” Su Qiu Yue smiled lightly. Her gaze carefully swept over the area. A black shadow quickly concealed itself.

“The moon from Coiled Snake Mountain is big and round. I still want to stay here for a bit longer,” Su Qiu Yue had no intention of leaving.

Wei Xiao Lei was at a bit of a loss. He saw Qin Feng hugging Xu Ruo Rou and sitting at the edge of the mountaintop, so he wanted to kick him from the back to send him tumbling down the ravine where his bones would shatter and his body would be torn to shreds. But, now that Su Qiu Yue was here, he couldn’t openly do this.

Wei Xiao Lei and Williams exchanged glances. A cold smile flashed through Williams’ eyes and he muttered into Wei Xiao Lei’s ear. Wei Xiao Lei’s lips slowly curved upwards, revealing a cold smile.

“Qin Feng, would you dare compete with Williams? Suddenly, Wei Xiao Lei and Williams arrived behind Qin Feng.

Qin Feng hadn’t left because he was waiting for the opportunity to get rid of these two. Now that he saw Wei Xiao Lei presenting himself at his doorstep, he stood with a chuckle: “Didn’t I just beat that oaf with my bicycle already? What else is there to compete in?”

Williams could not accept this. He thought of how he drove a

racecar but was beaten by a little brat riding a bicycle and felt so angry that he wanted to beat someone up.

Wei Xiao Lei immediately gave Williams a look. Williams used his strength to rein in his anger. He stood to the side and glared viciously at Qin Feng. Wei Xiao Lei said: “Qin Feng, I’ll admit that you bike really quickly, but since this is a car race... Williams is not satisfied with his loss. I hope you can drive a racecar and compete with him again.”

“What does him being dissatisfied have to do with me? As long as I’m happy, then it’s fine,” Qin Feng said indifferently.

Williams was so angry that he was about to spit blood. Wei Xiao Lei also forcefully suppressed his anger and continued: “Qin Feng, Williams said that if you win this competition, he’ll give you his Ferrari 458.”

Williams’ Ferrari 458 was at least 5 million on the market, so Wei Xiao Lei didn’t believe that this wouldn’t entice Qin Feng.

“Okay, then can we start the competition now?” Qin Feng suddenly asked.

Wei Xiao Lei didn’t expect him to respond so quickly. He nodded stupidly: “Y-yeah, we can start now.”

Qin Feng suddenly laughed: “Young Master Wei, you only said that if Williams loses he’ll give me his Ferrari, but you didn’t



mention my punishment if I were to lose. You've clearly set a trap. Didn't you make this too obvious?...Don't tell me you were going to try some funny business on me during the racecourse?"

The corner of Wei Xiao Lei's mouth twitched. He felt that he was too hasty. He immediately cleared his throat and said with seriousness: "That's right, I almost forgot about that. If you lose, then return the Maserati GranTurismo you won from me."

Qin Feng thought a bit and finally remembered: "Oh, that Maserati. That was taken by a junk-collecting old man as scrap metal... I didn't ask for money!"

Wei Xiao Lei felt as though someone brutally stabbed him in the heart. That was his favorite car, and it was reduced to the value of scrap metal. He gnashed his teeth and said: "T-then let's bet on the Reventon you've just won. If you lose, that car will be Williams'."

"That's no good, this Reventon is worth ten million and that Ferrari is only five million, they are clearly not on the same level," Qin Feng shook his head.

Wei Xiao Lei felt like he was about to explode. He had the urge to just let Williams go and get rid of him. But, he saw Su Qiu Yue who was standing to the side so he suppressed this urge: "Then what do you say we should do?"

Qin Feng walked up beside Su Qiu Yue and said with a smile: "Beauty Su, can I borrow your Porsche? If I win the competition, I'll give you the Ferrari. If I lose, I'll give you the Reventon."

Su Qiu Yue looked long and hard at Qin Feng. After a moment of hesitation, she nodded: “Go ahead and use it.”

If the rich young masters of Sky City saw this scene, they would stare in disbelief. Su Qiu Yue was dignified and virtuous, she treated everyone with the same refined and courteous manner. But she had a clear baseline. She had never even let any man get in her car, so it was unheard of that she would lend her car to Qin Feng and let him drive it as she did now.

# Chapter 118 - Car Flying In Midair

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“I'll use the Porsche to race with you. We can start now.” When Qin Feng got the keys, he immediately stepped into Su Qiu Yue's car. The inside of the car smelled fresh and fragrant like its owner.

He started the engine, tested out the necessary functions of the car, opened the window, and then smilingly shouted at Xu Ruo Rou: “Ruo Rou, get in.”

Xu Ruo Rou stood on the dark mountaintop and felt quite afraid. She hurriedly boarded the car.

There were many reasons why Qin Feng agreed to this competition. For one thing, he had gotten Intermediate Racing Skills from the System a while ago, but never got to use them. Now, he could try them out. At the same time, Qin Feng also wanted to bring Xu Ruo Rou along and use this competition to give her a taste of excitement and craziness. Maybe it would help her fix her weak and gentle personality.

Of course, what was most important was that Qin Feng wanted to see what Wei Xiao Lei and Williams were up to. He didn't mind causing an accident during the race to kill that Williams.

The race was about to begin. Qin Feng and Williams got into position and stopped their cars at the start line.

This race was just for a short distance: it started at the mountaintop and ended after the first curve on the path down the

mountain. Williams' mouth curved into a disdainful smile when he saw that Qin Feng even put a passenger in his car.

As a professional racer, he completely understood the importance of a car's weight in relation to speed and control. Thus, racecar drivers strictly controlled their weight for fear that if they got too much fatter or thinner, this might affect the weight of the car and create some mistakes.

Today, when he saw how Qin Feng so casually put someone in his car, Williams already understood his skill level. He only treated Qin Feng as an amateur racer and had the expression of someone who already had the win in his grasp.

“3, 2, 1... GO!”

When Wei Xiao Lei's voice fell, the two racecars set off at the same time. The low rumbling sounded like a flood beast hiding in the valley.

Williams didn't have the title of a professional racer for nothing. Once he set off, he kept shifting gears. Within the span of a few breaths, the speed of the car hit its maximum and left Qin Feng in the dust.

At this time, Qin Feng's face was filled with shock. His shock was not due to Williams's speed, but because of his suddenly nature-defying driving skills. Right when the car set off, a series of memories flashed through his head. His body seemed to have a mind of its own as it performed a series of extremely complicated

moves.

He sped up, stepped on the clutch, shifted gears, and drifted. Though he tried some racing before, his prior racing skills were nothing compared to the mastery of skills he currently possessed. He already felt like he had become one with the car; like he was the one flying on the road.

“AHH... Qin Feng, s-slow down. AHH, we’re going to fall off the cliff! Qin Feng, i-it’s really scary!” Xu Ruo Rou’s screams kept passing through Qin Feng’s ears. She was so scared that she burst into tears. She wasn't used to this kind of speed, and the constantly shifting road made her eyes spin.

Then, under this speed, Qin Feng reacted precisely. He held control over the direction and moved stably forward. Xu Ruo Rou was so scared that she didn't dare open her eyes. Time and time again, she saw the edge of the car line up with the edge of the cliff and her heart stopped.

Qin Feng smiled. The more Xu Ruo Rou screamed, the more excited he became. He could feel his extraordinary racing skills that allowed him to do as he please. He drifted beautifully and turned the car around. Then, he drove in reverse and raced with Williams that way.

Xu Ruo Rou peeked through her fingers and saw that the scene before her eyes changed. Her screams were enough to shatter the sky, and she watched the winding mountainous paths quickly zoom away. She finally realized... Qin Feng was driving backwards.

After reversing, Qin Feng felt serious. He used his full abilities and his previously acquired Stage 2 External Techniques and Stage 1 Internal Techniques. His reaction speed and agility surpassed that of normal people. His continuous, lightning-fast stick-shifting movements became a mirage. Under these manipulations, the black Porsche 911 was extremely fast but still very stable. It was like a speeding cheetah. Very quickly, he caught up to Williams.

“Sh\*t!” When he saw Qin Feng catch up, Williams jumped in shock. This guy was playing and driving backwards.

His ego suffered a colossal blow. With his eyes ablaze, he looked at the last curve before the finish line. Williams’s body brimmed with murderous intent.

“Stinking brat, who told you to show off? Wait until you fall off the cliff and shatter your bones.”

Williams cursed and suddenly turned his steering wheel. He turned his car into the inner part of the road. Qin Feng and Williams were already right next to one another, so his car shifted closer to the cliff. Both cars sped towards the curve and drifted simultaneously.

Williams kept his car close to the inner portion of the road and drew a beautiful arc. On the outer portion of the road, Qin Feng also drifted. He drifted backwards so it felt even more thrilling and strange.

The two cars were neck to neck like before. It was almost as if they were staging a racing performance. But then, the distance between the cars slightly broadened. While reversing and drifting, the back of Qin Feng's car slowly surpassed the front of Williams's car. Suddenly, Williams switched directions and crashed his car into Qin Feng's.

Bang!

Due to the vicious crash, both cars lost a bit of control. Williams was prepared so he quickly stabilized his car. The Porsche was pushed near the edge of the cliff and the whole car was lifted off the ground. Xu Ruo Rou screamed nonstop the whole time while Qin Feng's expression was completely calm and composed. His hands continued to move quickly.

Then, Williams saw something that stunned him. Qin Feng controlled the Porsche 911 so that even though only two of the tires were on the mountain path and the other two were soaring off the edge of the cliff, he was still speeding forwards.

The mountain path was not straight, but all the way to the curve, Qin Feng seemed to be driving on flat land. He continued to rush on using two tires. Suddenly, he furrowed his brows, removed his Flying Dragon Armour, shouted, jumped, and slammed his fist at the roof of the car. With 6 times the strength of a normal person—a total of 600 kilograms—falling onto the roof, the car flew towards the inner portion of the mountain path.

Xu Ruo Rou already forgot how to scream. The instant the car flew upwards, she thought she was going to die. She looked at Qin

Feng with some regret: “Qin Feng, I’m sorry, this was all my fault.”

Qin Feng merely smiled at Xu Ruo Rou and punched at the roof a second time. When the second fist fell, the Porsche spun 360 degrees in midair. Williams gaped. He watched the car fly over him, and with a rumble, Qin Feng’s Porsche smashed a dent into the roof of his car.



# Chapter 119 - An Individual With Special Abilities

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Swish, swish!

The two cars zoomed forward like before, but Qin Feng's car sat atop Williams'. The tail of his car extended past the front of Williams' Ferrari a bit. Williams quickly braked and the cars came to a complete stop.

Since Williams' car carried Qin Feng's, when he got to the finish line, he was not the winner.

This was an explosively exciting race. Su Qiu Yue and Wei Xiao Lei were dumbstruck. Xu Ruo Rou, who was sitting in the car, stuck her head out the window and fell into a vomiting spell.

Qin Feng leisurely opened the door and jumped onto Williams' Ferrari before hopping onto the ground. He arrived beside Xu Ruo Rou and carried her off the car.

"Ruo Rou, how do you feel? Did you feel the thrill?" Qin Feng smiled and then shook his head: "No, no, that's not right. You've felt it before. I wonder what that's like."

Xu Ruo Rou's face turned completely red. She didn't know what to say to Qin Feng. She still felt dizzy and her world was still spinning. She was like a drunkard and needed Qin Feng's support to walk.

“Qin Feng, what happened?” Wei Xiao Lei hurriedly drove over with Su Qiu Yue in the Reventon. He saw Williams’ flattened Ferrari and suddenly felt a bad premonition.

“Is Williams... still in the car?”

“Probably, I didn’t see him come out,” Qin Feng said nonchalantly.

Right from the get-go, he knew Wei Xiao Lei teamed up with this American dude to harm him. Thus, Qin Feng decided to make the first move. In the competition earlier, he intentionally drove his car so that it spun in the air and smashed on top of Williams’s Ferrari.

Qin Feng shook his head at the Ferrari with its roof smashed in.

Wei Xiao Lei’s entire face twisted. He had originally planned to kill Qin Feng, but Qin Feng didn’t die. Instead, Williams died first. Wei Xiao Lei was left as a general without an army. He acknowledged that he could not beat Qin Feng and looked at the scene before him with despair.

Thump!

Suddenly, the flattened Ferrari began to move. With an enormous bang, the Porsche 911 on top of it began to sway.

Bang!

The banging became increasingly louder, and bits of rock fell from the side of the cliff. The Porsche sitting on top of the Ferrari swayed even more. With a rumble, it fell onto the road, rolled a couple of times, and fell off the cliff.

Rumble!

Seconds later, an explosion resounded in the valley. In an instant, this over two million yuan racecar became waste.

But, no one paid attention to the falling Porsche, their eyes were all glued to the red Ferrari. After another loud noise, the Ferrari's roof was lifted, a blonde-haired blue-eyed, tall-nosed man leapt onto the top of the car. He smiled evilly at Qin Feng. This was the Williams that the spectators thought was smashed to death.

“Qin Feng... I’m going to crush you!”

This yell was like an enraged beast, and it shook the whole valley.

With a casual wave, the ceiling he supported flew over at full speed. He did this with the ease of tossing a pebble.

Qin Feng's eyes narrowed. He lightly tapped the tip of his foot on the ground, sent his whole body flying, and avoided the colossal car roof.

Thump!

The roof fell onto the mountain path and stood vertically. It dug half a meter into the floor.

“Williams, kill him!” Wei Xiao Lei’s blood boiled when he saw this scene.

He could tell that Williams was infuriated by Qin Feng. Originally, the two planned to covertly eliminate Qin Feng, but they both lost their patience. Now, they wanted to just openly kill this brat.

As the privileged son of the William Family, Williams was someone with innately extraordinary strength. When he was three years old, he could lift a rock over fifty kilograms. The currently 23 year-old Williams could break out in a strength of close to 500 kilograms.

What does this mean?

Based on Williams’ strength alone, he was comparable to a Stage 8 External Expert.

He didn’t need Wei Xiao Lei to remind him what to do. Since Williams was already bloodthirsty, once he saw that his move didn’t make impact, he suddenly jumped off the car roof and charged towards Qin Feng while brandishing his fists.

This sudden and unforeseen event caught Qin Feng off guard. When he saw that Williams was as imposing as a tiger, he didn't initiate any moves. Instead, he observed his strength.

Bang!

A fist fell and Qin Feng quickly dodged it. Williams' fist smashed into the cliff behind him, leaving a fist mark.

At this point, Qin Feng could tell that Williams wasn't unarmed. He wore a full set of gloves containing flickering winter light on his fists. When it swished past his ear, he could feel a bone-piercing coldness.

Judging by Williams' punch, there was at least 400 or 450 kilograms of power, so he was at least a Stage 7 External Techniques Expert. This was Qin Feng's first time meeting such a strong opponent.

Last time, he fought Uncle Feng at the Amethyst Dragon Palace, but he was only a Stage 4 External Expert.

At this day, after winning over the Stage 4 Internal Expert Liang Zhen Wei, Qin Feng had the confidence to win over people with Stage 4 or 5 External Techniques. However, he felt a bit of despair when he saw Williams' sudden explosiveness.

A Stage 7 Expert was not someone Qin Feng could battle at this

time.

“What he practices isn’t External Techniques or Inner Qi either. He has special abilities... abilities relating to strength.”

Qin Feng jumped when he heard Su Qiu Yue’s pleasant and gentle voice drift over. One with special abilities. This was the first time he heard of this. He wondered how different these people were from those who practiced martial arts in China.

“Miss Qiu Yue, what is someone with ‘special abilities’?” Qin Feng asked while dodging Williams’s ferocious attacks.

“There are two types of special abilities: one is innate, while the other is acquired... Every person with special abilities has either one or a couple of special abilities. For example, there are those with Strength Powers that are born with superior strength; those with Fire Powers can release fire...”

Su Qiu Yue’s shapely eyebrows furrowed. She said urgently: “But, other than their special abilities, their other functions are no different from normal people.”

“Stinking whore, shut your freaking mouth.” Since he had already decided to kill Qin Feng in front of Su Qiu Yue, Wei Xiao Lei dropped his facade in front of her as well.

With a sinister expression, he pounced at her: “B\*tch, I’m going to kill you.”

Wei Xiao Lei thought to himself that he was glad he was a man. He should have no problems going against a weak and gentle woman like Su Qiu Yue. However, he hadn't even touched Su Qiu Yue's body when she leapt into the air. Her body was as light as water and her moves were as gentle and beautiful as a flower. The tip of her toes kicked Wei Xiao Lei in the face. The kick was so powerful that it sent Wei Xiao Lei flying.

She gracefully dropped back onto the ground with an expression as calm as water. She didn't look at the fallen Wei Xiao Lei. The soft moonlight shined onto her beautiful face, and she looked like an extraordinary fairy.

Due to Su Qiu Yue's explanation, Qin Feng came to a sudden realization. No wonder he thought Williams' attacks were problematic. He was extremely strong and every time he attacked rocks would be sent flying with explosive noises.

But, from start to finish, he hadn't hit Qin Feng once; he hadn't even touched Qin Feng's body. Because he only had Strength Powers, he was only strong and couldn't compare to Qin Feng in regards to speed.

During these constant attacks, Williams' patience had worn thin and his moves became messy. Before, there was a method to his madness, but now, he had become a crazy cow that just relied on his strength to punch recklessly.

“Qin Feng, besides freaking running, what else can you do? If you

have the guts, stay still and let me punch you,” Williams shouted angrily.

Qin Feng looked at him with disdain: “Why don’t you stand still and let me kick you?”

Though he said this, Qin Feng already found the pattern in Williams’ movements through his prior observations. He suddenly stopped evading and viciously pounced at his opponent. At the same time, he removed the weight of his Flying Dragon Armour and used his Inner Qi to move faster.

The current Qin Feng was so fast, he looked like a flash of lightning.

Williams was dumbstruck. Once he saw that Qin Feng didn’t run away and ran towards him instead, he slowly became excited and thought he could finally beat up this brat.

But, in the blink of an eye, he realized that Qin Feng disappeared. With another blink, oh my god, Qin Feng appeared above his head holding a sharp and glowing sword that popped out of nowhere.

“Blondie, don’t move and let this young master slice you!” Qin Feng smiled. At the same time, the sword in his hand fell.

This slice was a flash of cold steel shaped like a rainbow with enough strength to slice through mountains and rivers.



Williams's light blue eyes were extremely fast. He instinctively punched upwards.

Rumble!

Fist and sword collided, and a rumble echoed through the valley like thunder.

An enormous strength struck the Truesteel Sword and sent Qin Feng flying with blood spraying from his mouth. On the other hand, Williams was largely unaffected. All he did was retreat a couple of steps.

“Haha, stinking brat. Who cares if you're fast? With your meager strength, you clearly haven't eaten yet. There's no way you can harm me,” Williams cackled arrogantly.

Qin Feng wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and looked at Williams' gloves containing flickering winter light. His Truesteel Sword could not cut through it.

Liang Zhen Wei had an ox tendon whip made of a rare wild ox's tendon as the main ingredient which he sewed together with leather, yet it was still sliced in two by the Truesteel Sword. These gloves with the flickering winter light seemed to be a pretty good tool.

“Qin Feng, I'll help you!” A fragrant scent wafted into his nose. Qin Feng saw Su Qiu Yue standing beside him, but he had no idea

when she got there.

As usual, she was calm and composed, but her body became turbulent and a red fan appeared in her hand. The fan was made of a special material that was neither wood nor gold.

Since she was holding it, it was clear that she intended to use it as a weapon.

# Chapter 120 - Winter Iron Gloves

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“Little Beauty, don’t be anxious. Your Older Brother will satisfy your body after I take care of this brat Qin Feng.” Williams clearly didn’t consider Su Qiu Yue as a threat. He gazed vulgarly at her limber body.

“I don’t need your help, hurry and run!”

“Don’t be mistaken. I’m not helping you, I’m helping myself,” Su Qiu Yue said indifferently.

Since Wei Xiao Lei and Williams already tore off their masks, even if Su Qiu Yue didn’t make a move, the two of them would make a move on her later, so she thought it would be better to join hands with Qin Feng now.

“I know, that’s why I told you to hurry up and run. Even if there’s the two of us, we might not be able to beat him.” Qin Feng had long seen the conclusion Su Qiu Yue had come to.

From her movements, Qin Feng could tell that she currently possessed Stage 4 abilities. She clearly was no match for Williams. If she joined the fight, Qin Feng would only get distracted because he would have to take care of her as well.

“But...” Su Qiu Yue wanted to say something else when Qin Feng roughly pushed her away and shouted: “Hurry and run. If you don’t leave now, then it’ll be too late!”

Su Qiu Yue looked at Qin Feng with uncertainty. Then, she suddenly pounced at Qin Feng and hugged him tightly but very briefly: “Take care!”

He watched her beautiful image quickly disappear and shouted: “Drive that Reventon away!”

“Hmph, you want to leave? You have to get permission from this elder first,” Williams growled and rushed forward while brandishing his large fists. Qin Feng held the glowing, faint yellow Truesteel Sword with a lonesome smile and met the fists with his sword.

Flashes of the sword shot out in all directions; the valley gently swayed.

With the Elementary Sword Skills, his moves were much better; with his speed, he was able to dodge Williams’s attacks. After ten consecutive clashes of sword and fist, there was still no way of telling who was winning.

“Qin Feng, don’t f\*cking run anymore. If you have the guts, be a man and let’s have a close combat fight.” Williams chased Qin Feng from the top of the mountain to its halfway point. He was so tired that he was wheezing.

Qin Feng stopped. His gaze swept over the bottom of the mountain. When he saw that Su Qiu Yue had left safely, he smiled.

“Okay, then you have to catch my blade.” Qin Feng had just finished speaking when he violently sped up, brandished his sword, and pounced at Williams.

Williams had trouble hiding his expression of excitement and contempt. As long as Qin Feng dared to come into close combat, he had confidence that he would be able to beat him into ground meat.

The two got closer and closer. Qin Feng’s sword sliced downwards and Williams bellowed and waved his large iron fists to meet the blow.

Rumble!

Fist and sword met again with a noise similar to that of a powerful army. Qin Feng was sent into the air by the punch. He looked like a kite with its string cut off. Williams’s eyes filled with mirth. This time, he didn’t give Qin Feng any chance to breathe and immediately rushed forward with another vicious punch aimed towards Qin Feng’s head.

Qin Feng kept his eyes shut. He looked as though he was about to faint. The corner of his mouth lifted slightly, shifting the blood stains with it. This scene was strange. He suddenly opened his eyes, tapped the tip of his foot on the ground, lifted off the ground as if he were as light as a sparrow, and arrived behind Williams.

Then, he gave a light palm.

This palm was soft and light. It seemed a lot more like the caress of a lover's jade back than a move in a fight,.

Buzz!

The sound of this falling palm didn't shake the valley. It was very low, and seemed like a violent storm, continuous and uninterrupted.

Boom boom boom boom!

Williams' body seemed like it had a bomb on it. This time, he detonated, and the sound of explosions repeated continuously. Like before, he was still in his attack pose, but his body stood on the ground like a statue. He didn't move for a long time.

A mouthful of fresh blood spilled out. Then, a second mouthful came out... He kept spitting blood until all of the blood in his body was depleted. His eyes were still filled with shock. He didn't think that Qin Feng was a Chinese martial artist that cultivated both internal and external techniques.

His palm used Inner Qi. It seemed to land on his back, but the explosive Qi flow pressed his internal organs and shattered them.

"Qin Feng... You'd dare to kill me? The William Family will never forgive you." After saying this, Williams' breathing stopped completely.

He had just died when Wei Xiao Lei dragged Xu Ruo Rou down from the top of the mountain: “Qin Feng, hurry and tie your hands and prepare to be captured. Otherwise, I’ll kill this pretty girl.”

But, at this time, Williams still retained in an attacking posture and stood there. The sky was dark, so Wei Xiao Lei didn’t detect anything out of the ordinary: “William, what are you doing? Hurry and punch Qin Feng’s brains out.”

“Hurry and freaking move, I have Qin Feng’s little lover in my hands, he won’t dare act blindly.”

“F\*ck, what time is it? You’re in the mood to f\*cking pose?”

Wei Xiao Lei yelled until his throat was hoarse, but Williams didn’t move at all. If he really did move, Qin Feng would be shocked to death.

A flying blade with flickering winter light suddenly appeared in his hands. With a shake of his hand, the flying blade flew like electricity. A second later, it landed between Wei Xiao Lei’s eyebrows.

“Ah, Qin Feng!” Once Xu Ruo Rou felt Wei Xiao Lei’s grip loosen, she shouted in fear and ran crazily towards Qin Feng.

Qin Feng opened his arms with a smile and welcomed this beautiful little lady.

“Qin Feng, let’s go. Let’s hurry and leave.” She dived into Qin Feng’s embrace and hugged him hard. She wanted to squeeze her body into Qin Feng’s chest.

“Okay, we’ll go now. Let’s grab the bike on the mountaintop.” There was no way Qin Feng could lose his precious 28” bicycle.

After this night of shock, Xu Ruo Rou suddenly felt the call of nature. After walking halfway, she looked at Qin Feng apologetically: “Qin Feng... I-I have to relieve myself.”

Qin Feng looked at Williams and Wei Xiao Lei’s corpses and then looked at the blushing Xu Ruo Rou. He touched her soft hair and said: “Go, I’ll wait here for you. And bring our bicycle down while you’re at it.”

Xu Ruo Rou immediately ran away shyly.

After sending Xu Ruo Rou away, Qin Feng arrived before the two corpses. Because the sky was dark, Xu Ruo Rou didn’t know they were dead. Qin Feng intentionally sent her away so he could take care of the bodies.

Since Xu Ruo Rou’s personality was too soft, Qin Feng didn’t want her to see the overly dirty and dark side of the world.

When he arrived beside Williams, he squatted. His gaze fell on Williams’ fists. The gloves containing flickering winter light



clashed with Qin Feng's Truesteel Sword over a hundred times, yet they did not suffer any damage and still looked as good as new.

This was an absolute treasure. Qin Feng didn't think too much and took the gloves off Williams' hands. When he held the gloves, a gust of bone-chilling wind swept over him. Qin Feng shivered from head to toe. His fatigue vanished like smoke and he was filled with an unspeakable vitality.

“Winter Iron Gloves: Equipment Grade: White Rank Upper Grade Weapon. Crafted with a thousand-year Winter Iron as its primary material and strong without comparison, it can collapse mountains and crush rocks. Its natural Winter Iron properties makes the wearer ice-cold from head to toe and clears their determination. It also increases battle endurance and precision.” The cold voice of the System rang and scared Qin Feng. Who knew the System also had identification abilities?

# Chapter 121 - Under The Heavens, No Banquets Last Forever

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Qin Feng looked at the Winter Iron Gloves in his hands. This thing was a pretty good treasure. Its equipment grade was a level higher than the Flying Dragon Armour but a bit lower than the Truesteel Sword. Qin Feng thought of his Intermediate Thunder Tiger Fist Technique. Now that he had this pair of Winter Iron Gloves, he was sure his abilities would increase significantly.

As of today, Qin Feng had dual internal and external cultivations and could fight in both long and short distances!

“Master, you can store this pair of Winter Iron Gloves in the System,” Little Pig’s voice rang out.

Qin Feng was a bit startled: “I thought the System could only store items from it?” After asking, he felt that something was wrong. Last time when he was in the North District’s Sub-Bureau prison, Code Name Y gave him a mysterious black box that was also placed into the System.

“Master, the System can store all items with Spiritual Qi. This pair of Winter Iron Gloves clearly possesses Spiritual Qi, so it can be stored.”

This time, Qin Feng understood. With a slight thought, the Winter Iron Gloves in his hands went into the System. After taking what he wanted, Qin Feng had to deal with the bodies.

Sssssss!

Qin Feng was about to toss the bodies into the valley when Black Turtle in the System excitedly stuck out his scarlet tongue.

“Little Pig, what is this thing saying?” Qin Feng had an expression of helplessness.

Little Pig was even more helpless than Qin Feng: “Black Turtle said he hasn’t had any meat for two days already. He wants Master to let him out... He wants to eat humans!”

“F\*ck!” Qin Feng bellowed internally. This Black Turtle was... too cute.

He was just in the middle of worrying about how to handle the corpses. If he tossed them into the valley, it was very likely someone would discover them and find some clues. There was nothing better than having them disappear completely.

With a thought from Qin Feng, Black Turtle arrived beside his feet. When he looked down, Qin Feng was scared stiff.

He had not paid attention to Black Turtle for two days and he had doubled in size again. Before, he was as big as a washbasin. Now, he was as big as half a bathtub.

Qin Feng did not need to give any instructions. Black Turtle shifted his big fat body and slowly crawled up to Williams. The vicious Many-Banded Krait suddenly opened its large bloody mouth and swallowed Williams whole.

The body of the Many-Banded Krait expanded. One person was clearly not enough to satiate his hunger. Without waiting to digest Williams, he crawled before Wei Xiao Lei and opened his large bloody mouth again. Not even five minutes later, both people disappeared.

Burp!

After eating two people in succession, Black Turtle belched with a full stomach. He happily crawled around Qin Feng. Qin Feng's eyes widened and his jaw dropped in shock. He realized that after eating two people, Black Turtle grew again.

Qin Feng suddenly felt that he couldn't bring Black Turtle around anymore. This guy could eat too well... Most importantly, Qin Feng wasn't able to let him grow freely. According to his growth speed, if he stayed in the Qin Manor, he would scare away all members of the Qin household.

"Master, Black Turtle was originally an Aquatic Battle Pet. I advise Master to raise him in the ocean to bring out his abilities," Little Pig recommended.

This recommendation matched what he had thought before. Long ago, he had wanted to throw Black Turtle into the ocean to

fend for himself, but he had no time and hadn't found a good place to release him.

At this time, Qin Feng's eyes brightened as he stood on Coiled Snake Mountain and looked down at the unceasing river water below the cliff. Song River seemed like a pretty good place to raise Black Turtle. Its water ran into the Yangtze River, and the Yangtze River ran into the ocean.

This way, Black Turtle could slowly grow in the Song River. After growing a bit, he could go to the Yangtze River. Then, after he becomes uninhibitedly powerful, he can advance to the ocean. Unlike on land, there are thousands and tens of thousands of living things, so danger lurked from all sides.

By the time Xu Ruo Rou brought the 28" bicycle down, Qin Feng already returned Black Turtle to the System. This guy gave Xu Ruo Rou quite a fright last time. If he scared her again, she would be scared silly.

With Xu Ruo Rou in tow, Qin Feng rode the bike and sped across the roads. There was a slight night breeze in the valley. When he saw Xu Ruo Rou shiver slightly, he hugged her tighter.

"Ruo Rou, wait for me here. I also have to go relieve myself." They soon arrived at the foot of the mountain, so Qin Feng found a random excuse to go to the shore of Song River.

He took Black Turtle out of the System. When he looked at the violent waves of the river and then looked at Black Turtle

obediently crouched at his feet, he felt a bit reluctant to part with him.

Though he'd only interacted with Black Turtle for no more than a week, Black Turtle was still a battle pet that he created. Thus, he could be considered his own flesh and blood... Wait, damn, if his own flesh and blood really looked like Black Turtle, Qin Feng swore that he would jump into the river and drown himself.

“Black Turtle, you have to be careful. Many-Banded Krait and Sea Turtle, you two have to help each other and make up for what the other lacks. I hope that when I see you again, you will have become the overlord of the ocean.” He patted the sea turtle’s shell and said his farewell.

Sssss!

The Many-Banded Krait kept hissing at Qin Feng. Even the sea turtle that couldn't keep his eyes open and always looked sleepy swayed his head while looking at Qin Feng.

“Master, they said not to worry. They'll miss you,” Little Pig translated without needing to be prompted.

No banquet under the heavens lasts forever. I hope that when we meet again, we'll both find our own places.

Qin Feng lifted Black Turtle and used his strength to throw him into the river. Black Turtle suddenly got excited and scuttled

freely, frolicking down the stream.

“Master, you don’t have to worry, things of the Hedonist Sovereign System have a special aura that only you, Master, can feel. As long as that aura is still there, that means that we’re still alive,” Little Pig said.

Qin Feng used his senses and was able to clearly detect Black Turtle’s familiar aura. Qin Feng felt reassured by this. No matter where Black Turtle was, he would be able to find him.

When he returned to the road, Xu Ruo Rou had a strange look on her face. She curiously thought to herself that Qin Feng could really hold in his urine. He took so long that he probably drowned the flowers and grass on the roadside.

Qin Feng lifted Xu Ruo Rou onto the bicycle. He didn’t ride very quickly. Instead, he basked in the tranquility at the base of Coiled Snake Mountain.

This tranquility was quickly shattered by a police siren. Flashing red and blue lights appeared not too far away, and they soon stopped in front of Qin Feng.

A valiant, formidable, icy, and beautiful policewoman stepped from the car. The instant she saw Qin Feng, her eyes went ablaze.

The first time Liu Bing Bing saw Qin Feng, this brat publicly totaled a Maserati. From then on, she had a bad impression of Qin

Feng and saw him as a hedonistic young master.

The second time, Qin Feng participated in an illegal boxing match, killed someone, and got away scot-free.

The third time, Hao Nan tried to run over him, but Hao Nan ended up dead instead. From the outside, it looked like he died from a car accident. After, the forensic scientist determined that the cause of death was a sharp object that cut through his head. The prime suspect was Qin Feng. However, due to the Qin Family's power, he was discharged and awarded a good samaritan award.

This was the fourth time Liu Bing Bing encountered Qin Feng. She noticed that every time she saw this brat, nothing good happened. Once she had received the call reporting a crowd of racers at Coiled Snake Mountain, she hurried over. Then, she saw Qin Feng.



## Chapter 122 - Such An Important Matter

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The old fire Liu Bing Bing suppressed in her heart blazed with the new fire that arose. Without saying anything further, she handcuffed Qin Feng: “You’re under arrest for gathering a crowd for a street race. Come to the police station with me right now.”

Qin Feng looked laughingly at Liu Bing Bing: “Beauty Bing Bing, take a look, Coiled Snake Mountain is so quiet that there aren’t even people sleeping together. Where did you get the idea that there was a street race?”

Liu Bing Bing’s face turned to ice, and a flash of astonishment passed through her gaze. She also thought that it was weird. Someone had clearly called the cops, but once she got here, there was no one racing. The only person she caught was Qin Feng, and he was riding a bicycle.

“I don’t care. Either way, someone reported it. Since you’re the only person on Coiled Snake Mountain, I suspect that you were illegally street racing. Come back with me.” Qin Feng could tell that Liu Bing Bing was determined to arrest him. This little girl had an explosive temper, so Qin Feng didn’t protest: “Okay, I’ll head back with you, but have someone take Ruo Rou home. Don’t tell me you suspect that she also came to race?”

Liu Bing Bing’s gaze fell on Xu Ruo Rou. When she saw how weak and pure she looked, Liu Bing Bing was so frustrated that she gritted her teeth. She couldn’t understand what was so great about Qin Feng that so many beautiful women enjoyed being with him.

Of the women Liu Bing Bing had seen, there were three beauties with different personalities: Yun Xiao, Han Ying Ying, and Xu Ruo Rou. If she knew about all the other beauties he had an ambiguous relationship with, she would be so angry that she'd want to bite someone.

“Xiao Hong, take this younger sister home,” Liu Bing Bing said to the policewoman standing behind her. This policewoman immediately helped Xu Ruo Rou off the bicycle.

“Qin Feng...” Xu Ruo Rou looked worriedly at Qin Feng. Qin Feng patted her hair: “Don't worry, this big sister and I are quite familiar with one another. She likes dancing, and she actually wants to take me back to teach her how to dance. You go back and rest early!”

“Qin Feng!” Liu Bing Bing yelled coldly. She almost pulled out her gun and shot Qin Feng.

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Northern Sub-Bureau, Interrogation Room Number 2

Qin Feng leisurely sat in front of the table. This was his third time here, and it felt like home. Liu Bing Bing continued to have a cold expression. She faced Qin Feng and glared at him.

“Qin Feng, tell me, are you going to confess or not?”

Here was the same scene, the same people, and the same opening speech... Qin Feng was a bit helpless: “Beauty Liu, can you please interrogate me a different way? You always take the same course and say the same words, I think that you’re just fooling around to get paid.”

Liu Bing Bing knew that Qin Feng had a way with words. She used all her might to suppress the rage within her. She viciously slammed the desk: “Cut the bullsh\*t and answer my question.”

“I’m not confessing,” Qin Feng actually responded. Liu Bing Bing was so angry that she almost spat blood.

“Look, look... I was joking with you to make you happy and you still got mad. Now that I’m serious and I follow your orders and answer your question, you’re even more mad. Ai... It’s hard being a poor commoner,” Qin Feng sighed and shook his head.

“Qin Feng, don’t pretend. You’re Acropolis’ Number One Young Master, how can you say you’re a poor commoner? I think it’s more accurate to say that you specialize in bullying commoners.”

Qin Feng was dissatisfied. If you say I’m Acropolis’ Number One Young Master, I appreciate you. But, if you say I’m tyrannical and that I bully people, that’s not true: “Beauty Liu, you’re mistaken about me—very deeply at that. I think we need to set apart a time to have some tea in this office, chat, and get to know one another.”

“You must be aware of this. And since you’ve taken the initiative to invite me over countless times, this means that you’re a good,

qualified, and earnest cop,” Qin Feng said this heartfely.

“You...”

Liu Bing Bing was so angry that the hairs on her body stood up. She had never seen such a... shameless person like Qin Feng. But, Liu Bing Bing couldn't beat Qin Feng in a physical or verbal fight. Now that she was angry, she could only suppress it.

This was the first time she had felt so sullen since she became a cop. She was so annoyed that she wanted to combust. Her brain spun at high speed as she thought of how to deal with Qin Feng. Suddenly, an almost imperceptible crafty smile flashed through her beautiful and icy face. She left Qin Feng and minded her own business as she ran out of the interrogation room.

Not two minutes later, Liu Bing Bing anxiously ran back. She arrived beside the water dispenser and filled two cups: one of the cups had laxatives in it.

“Qin Feng, I'll go outside and consider this earnestly. I think what you said makes a lot of sense. Maybe I am biased against you. Now, I got some water. I'll sit face-to-face with you, so we can talk and learn more about one another.”

Liu Bing Bing sat before Qin Feng and pushed a cup of water in front of him.

Qin Feng looked at Liu Bing Bing with a smile: “Okay, Beauty Liu,

tell me your height, weight, and three measurements.”

Liu Bing Bing’s expression fell dramatically: “You think I’ll tell you these things?”

Qin Feng waved his hand with seriousness: “Of course Beauty Liu won’t tell me these things. I can tell that you’ve come here in earnestness. This is just the most basic information, but you can tell me deeper things so I can get a deeper understanding of you... For example, questions like how often you wash your undergarments.”

Liu Bing Bing wanted to kill someone. She underestimated Qin Feng’s shamelessness. But, to get him to fall into her trap, she suppressed her anger like before. She slowly lifted her cup and took a small sip. Then, she smiled at Qin Feng: “You’re right, we have to come to a mutual understanding regarding these questions. Since you’ve said so much, drink some water first and I’ll slowly tell you.”

“Thanks, I’m not thirsty,” Qin Feng smiled.

Liu Bing Bing’s mouth twitched. She wondered if Qin Feng already saw through her plot. She shook her head. That was impossible. She was very covert and dropped the laxatives outside before bringing it into the interrogation room, how could she have been discovered?

“Qin Feng, the mutual understanding I mentioned relates to the understanding of habits and rituals along with acknowledging

achievements. Don't you think that wanting to know a woman's three measurements is a very base thing?"

"Base? You said I'm base?" Qin Feng became agitated and stood abruptly.

He looked at Liu Bing Bing angrily. His expression was full of seriousness: "The understanding of so-called habits and acknowledging accomplishments you speak of occurs after admiring the other's beauty. Do you know how important a woman's three measurements are to men?"

"It will make the man want to know this woman completely. He'll know her beauty: though this beauty is external, it also hides the internal beauty beneath the clothing. This perfection will make men appreciate this woman even more. He'll want to do everything to get close to her, interact with her, and understand her. And you think it's base for me to want to know your three measurements? Chief Liu, you disappoint me."

With a wave of his hand, Qin Feng shoved all of the documents on the interrogation room table into the ground. Liu Bing Bing sat frozen in her chair, and her brain couldn't come to. She suddenly thought that Qin Feng wanting to know her three measurements was actually a really sacred thing!

She quickly came to her senses and immediately bent down to pick up the documents. At the same time, Qin Feng smiled evilly and switched his cup with Liu Bing Bing's.

“Chief Liu, my apologies. I was too agitated earlier.” Liu Bing Bing stood, and Qin Feng continued to have a serious expression. It was really a waste of talent for him not to be a face-changing magician.

“Oh... it's fine. Maybe because of the gender difference, our views on the matter are also different. Maybe you really meant nothing by it.”

“As expected, Chief Liu is a person that does big things, has an open heart, and sees the bigger picture. I'll use water as a substitute for wine and I'll drink to you.” Qin Feng grandly lifted the paper cup and drank all of the clean water in one sip.

At this time, Liu Bing Bing began to feel guilty. She thought she was kind of petty and that she was using the public office to commit a private revenge.

“Chief Liu, why aren't you drinking? Won't you give me some face?” Qin Feng said while looking earnestly at Liu Bing Bing.

“Oh, no. I'm drinking.” Liu Bing Bing regained her senses. Since Qin Feng already drank, he could just be considered unfortunate. When his stomach starts to ache, she won't make things difficult for him, and will just let him go to the restroom to relieve himself.

Then, Liu Bing Bing lifted her cup with some regret, and slowly drank the whole cup of water.

“Chief Liu is indeed refreshing, I can’t help but admire you... Okay, let’s get back to business and talk about why you’ve arrested me and brought me back to the interrogation room.”

Qin Feng changed his expressions too quickly; Liu Bing Bing almost couldn’t react. She couldn’t help but feel that something was off. But what was off? She couldn’t say.

Then, the two returned to the interrogation regarding the street racing incident. Qin Feng’s attitude was clear-cut as usual. No matter how Liu Bing Bing asked, he insisted that he didn’t street race, and that he only rode his bike there to admire the scenery.

Liu Bing Bing already knew Qin Feng wouldn’t admit to his crimes. If this kind of shameless hedonistic young master easily admitted to his wrongdoings, Liu Bing Bing actually wouldn’t accept it. After all, that was why she decided to use other means to deal with Qin Feng.

She put laxatives in Qin Feng’s water so this perverted and shameless stinking man could get a stomachache. Then, she also wouldn’t let him go to the bathroom to relieve himself so he’d go in his pants and his stinking reputation would be spread far and wide... That’s weird. It’s been so long, the laxative should be taking effect, so why didn’t Qin Feng have any sort of reaction?

Liu Bing Bing blinked her large eyes and looked at Qin Feng in astonishment. Qin Feng had a smiling face and admired Liu Bing Bing’s beautiful features at the same time.



“A-are you alright?” Liu Bing Bing probed.

“Why wouldn’t I be?” Qin Feng laughed.

“Does... your stomach hurt?”

“No... Chief Liu, does your stomach hurt?” Right from the beginning, Qin Feng could detect something fishy from Liu Bing Bing’s previous attitude.

Even if Qin Feng was beaten to death, he wouldn’t believe that such a cold and fiery beauty would calmly discuss emotions. Thus, he suspected that there was something wrong with the water Liu Bing Bing gave him. Liu Bing Bing’s question seemed to contain some sort of underlying meaning. Qin Feng guessed that she probably put something like a laxative in his drink.

# Chapter 123 - About To Have A Breakdown

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Once Qin Feng asked, Liu Bing Bing found that her body felt strange. Her stomach indeed began to hurt, and the pain kept getting stronger and fiercer.

In an instant, Liu Bing Bing realized what had happened. A stifling coldness shot out of her body and she glared at Qin Feng: “You... switched our cups, didn’t you?”

“Chief Liu, what do you mean? Why would I switch the cups?” Qin Feng feigned ignorance.

Liu Bing Bing gritted her teeth angrily. She already understood what happened: she was played by Qin Feng. Thinking back, Qin Feng probably switched the cups when she bent down to pick up the documents.

When she thought about how Qin Feng pushed the documents off the desk, Liu Bing Bing realized that the brat played her in circles. And to think she even felt guilty earlier. Now, Liu Bing Bing thought she was too naive.

“Qin Feng, you’re very good. You wait, just you wait.”

Liu Bing Bing’s stomach hurt more and more; she felt the urge to set everything free. She resisted the urge to beat up Qin Feng that instant, and immediately ran towards the door of the interrogation room. After she finishes releasing everything, then she could come back and clean up Qin Feng.

“Wait,” Liu Bing Bing hadn't even touched the handle of the door when Qin Feng leaned on it: “Chief Liu, you have to clarify what you mean. How did I offend you? Why are you making me wait?”

When she saw Qin Feng feigning ignorance, Liu Bing Bing eyes went ablaze. She snarled: “Qin Feng, f\*ck off. You clearly know what you've done.”

“Chief Liu, I didn't do anything. You're tarnishing my righteous reputation and hurting my noble spirit. If I've done something wrong, just tell me and I'll change. But, I can't stand it when people slander me so casually—that's a no-no. So, Chief Liu, you have to explain or I won't let you out.” Qin Feng put his hands on his hips and said this with an air of righteousness.

Liu Bing Bing's face darkened. She felt that Qin Feng was really despicable. He shamelessly talked about fallacies as if they were true. But, Liu Bing Bing couldn't bring up Qin Feng switching the cups because she was the one who put laxatives in it. If she brought it up, she would be the one to get embarrassed.

“Move!” Liu Bing Bing's stomach felt unbearable, and she had no more strength to get mad.

“In the name of my virtuous soul and lofty reputation, I'm not moving. Unless you want to step over my dead body today,” Qin Feng said with a frown.

“Qin Feng, why don't you go die?” Liu Bing Bing couldn't stand it

anymore. At this time, she crouched onto the floor and covered her stomach. A cold sweat broke out on her forehead.

“Chief Liu, you don’t look so good. Are you sick?” Qin Feng also squatted down and helped Liu Bing Bing wipe her sweat with an expression of concern.

“Get your grubby paws away from me, I don’t need your concern.” Liu Bing Bing slapped Qin Feng’s hand away and glared at him: “Tell me, what can I do to get you to f\*ck off?”

“I don’t understand, why would Chief Liu have such a rude request of making me leave? As an upstanding man, how could I leave?” Qin Feng’s serious expression suddenly changed and revealed a slight smile. His eyes were glued to Liu Bing Bing’s chest: “Chief Liu, will you really agree to do anything?”

Liu Bing Bing rolled her eyes. If her stomach didn’t hurt so much that she felt completely strengthless, even if she couldn’t beat Qin Feng in a fight, she would still duke it out: “Retract your dog eyes. If you dare let your gaze wander again, I’ll pull your eyes out and step on them until they explode.”

“Alright, then Chief Liu can only step over my dead body today.” Qin Feng reinstated an air of righteousness. He stood at the door and began to whistle.

Liu Bing Bing desperately had to answer the call of nature, so when she heard Qin Feng’s extremely loud whistling, she wanted to go crazy. The color of her face continued to worsen as the

laxative came to the stage of peak effectiveness. She felt as though the inside of her body began to boil. She feared that if she didn't get out now, she would embarrass herself.

“Qin Feng... I can't do it anymore. Hurry up.” Not long later, Liu Bing Bing put down her front and looked at Qin Feng tenderly.

Qin Feng almost stumbled and fell onto the ground. Liu Bing Bing's words were too easy to misinterpret: “Chief Liu, how do you want me to be faster?”

“Hurry and tell me what you want; hurry and let me out of here.” Liu Bing Bing's words were concise and straightforward. She wasn't going to make it soon.

“Chief Liu, you know that I'm not a petty person that takes advantage of people. If I suggest something improper, will you look down on me and internally laugh at me?”

Liu Bing Bing clenched her teeth and said word by word: “I. Won't.”

“Since Chief Liu already said this, then I'll trouble you and really bring out the improper suggestions... Chief Liu, let's kiss.”

“No way!” Even if Liu Bing Bing almost couldn't hold it anymore, she flatly rejected this improper request.

Qin Feng thought for a bit and said with seriousness: “How about

this? Hug me and let me feel your sincerity. Then, I'll let you out."

Kissing was too much for Liu Bing Bing, and even hugging made her feel conflicted. But, due to the circumstances, she was forced to her wit's end. Liu Bing Bing clenched her teeth and hugged Qin Feng.

The two both squatted in the ground and hugged. A natural and fresh perfume-free fragrance drifted into Qin Feng's nose. He stuck his nose onto Liu Bing Bing's beautiful hair and inhaled deeply twice. An unnamed comfort arose in his heart.

After hugging Qin Feng, she smelled the unique manly smell on his body. It was a bit fragrant and a bit enchanting. Liu Bing Bing was surprised to find that she didn't hate the smell.

Although she'd been hugged by this beast Qin Feng before, this situation was different from the previous one. That was a coincidental hug that took place while she was unprepared. This time, Liu Bing Bing initiated the hug with Qin Feng. It felt really strange. Besides the feeling of resistance and disgust, there was also a sliver of wonder in her heart. Liu Bing Bing was shocked to find that her heartbeat actually increased!

"Qin Feng, that's enough." After hugging for 10 seconds, Liu Bing Bing hurriedly pushed Qin Feng away.

"Chief Liu, I think you've misunderstood. We can be considered good friends so I wanted a simple friendly hug. I didn't have any impure thoughts or bad intentions. This kind of hug doesn't even

need to last two seconds, but seeing how engrossed Chief Liu was, I felt bad disturbing you.”

“Move!”

They already hugged and liberties were taken, so Qin Feng moved out of the way. Liu Bing Bing shot out of the interrogation room like a rocket and bolted toward the restroom.

Liu Bing Bing hadn't left for very long when Uncle Fu and Chief Zhang hurriedly rushed over. After seeing Qin Feng, Uncle Fu took the initiative and rushed over.

## Chapter 124 - Hundred Year Blood Lotus

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“Young Master Qin, are you alright? Ruo Rou went back to the Qin Manor and said you were arrested.”

“I'm fine. There's no need to worry, Uncle Fu.” Qin Feng waved his hand and smiled.

Chief Zhang also greeted Qin Feng with a smile: “Young Master Qin, I just looked into it, and this was a misunderstanding. You were only riding your bike to admire the scenery at Coiled Snake Mountain, how could you possibly have participated in a street race? Chief Liu was careless. I hope Young Master Qin forgives us.”

While saying this, Chief Zhang even extended a pennant: “Young Master Qin, last time at the Western-Styled Restaurant a hoodlum wanted to hit you. You must have been traumatized... This is also considered a mistake on the part of the police since they didn't successfully carry out their duty to protect the safety and harmony of the citizens. This is a Brave Citizen Pennant, please accept it.”

Qin Feng came to the Northern District Sub-Bureau three times, and got two pennants. He suddenly fell in love with this place, he thought about how warm and considerate this family was. He had to come often in the future.

“Then thank you Chief Zhang.” Qin Feng took the pennant and said: “That's right, last time's Western Restaurant accident. Luckily Chief Liu got there in time. If not for her continuous care and comfort for me, I don't know how I'd escape the shadow of the



accident. This pennant should belong to the both of us. When you see Chief Liu later, I'll trouble you to tell her about the pennant.'

"Okay, I'll certainly pass the message along."

After exchanging polite words, Qin Feng and Uncle Fu left the Police Station. Qin Feng wondered what Liu Bing Bing's expression would be like once she heard that he brought another pennant home.

He couldn't help but laugh aloud.

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When they got back to the Qin Manor, Qin Huang and everyone else in the manor were waiting for Qin Feng at the villa lounge. Once they saw that he returned safe and sound, they all sighed in relief.

"Qin Feng, are you alright?" Since Xu Ruo Rou was also there, Qin Huang kept up Qin Feng's act. He wasn't able to express too much concern, so he glared at Qin Feng with some dissatisfaction.

"Chairman Qin, I'm fine. Didn't I tell Ruo Rou that I know Chief Liu? We're good friends that can talk about anything. She invited me for tea and a heart-to-heart conversation," Qin Feng said merrily.

Qin Feng and Han Ying Ying stared at Qin Feng with disdain. Liu

Bing Bing invited him for tea? Good friends that could talk about anything? More like Liu Bing Bing couldn't wait to kill him.

“Alright, since you're fine, everyone go sleep. You brat, you kept Ying Ying and Ruo Rou up until now. Go apologize to them,” Qin Huang reprimanded before taking the lead to head up the stairs.

Xu Ruo Rou immediately looked at Qin Feng and waved: “Qin Feng, I'm fine, you don't have to apologize to me.”

“Ying Ying, I'm guilty of worrying you. I'll walk you back to your villa to rest.”

“There's no need for that.” Once the image of Qin Feng sneaking around and sniffing Xu Ruo Rou's underwear appeared in her head, she immediately stopped him: “I'll go back myself. I'm afraid that if you come with me, I'll lose undergarments.”

Qin Feng and Xu Ruo Rou were the only two left in the large living room. After hearing what Han Ying Ying said, Xu Ruo Rou looked at Qin Feng differently. Her gaze now became guarded.

“Ruo Rou, then I'll take you back to your room,” Qin Feng looked smilingly at Xu Ruo Rou.

“I-I can go back myself.” Xu Ruo Rou was like a frightened deer and immediately ran up the stairs.

She didn't have that many undergarments to begin with, so she

was even more afraid they'd be stolen.

“Women these days... Why are they so polite? We're all tenants anyway,” Qin Feng muttered while returning to his room.

Once he got in bed, his attitude suddenly became serious. He stuck his hand into his pocket and pulled out a small wooden box.

The small wooden box was rectangular, narrow, dark red, and was about the length of a palm of a hand. This was not Qin Feng's own box, but was provided to him on Coiled Snake Mountain tonight. When Su Qiu Yue initiated the hug with Qin Feng before she left, she shoved it into his arms.

Though Su Qiu Yue's movements were quick, Qin Feng still felt it but didn't stop or expose her. The two had just met, and Qin Feng wasn't so self-absorbed that he thought Su Qiu Yue fell in love with him at first sight.

He slowly opened the red wooden box. A fresh, herbal smell wafted into his nose. The image of a dark red pill that was a shape similar to the Snow Lotus Herb flower appeared before his eyes. As a young master from a wealthy family, he had seen the Tianshan Snow Lotus Herb before. It was extremely rare, and his old man always made medicinal liquor with it to drink.

But the Tianshan Snow Lotus special to Xinjiang was a pale yellow, while the herb in this wooden box was red. Though the shape was similar to the Snow Lotus, the color was a dark red, so it clearly wasn't Tianshan Snow Lotus.

“Master, this is a comparatively precious and rare Hundred Year Blood Lotus Pill. Every hundred years when the flower blooms, it absorbs the essence of heaven, earth, sun, and moon. It contains a large quantity of spiritual energy and is the most important medicinal ingredient in concocting pills of immortality.” Little Pig always appeared at key times. Qin Feng suddenly deeply understood the true meaning of a “very close same-sex friend.”

“Hundred Year Blood Lotus. Sounds pretty amazing,” Qin Feng mumbled to himself.

“Master, do you know what the selling price of this Hundred Year Blood Lotus Pill is in the Hedonist Sovereign System?” Little Pig didn’t wait for Qin Feng to guess and said with an exaggerated expression: “10000 Hedonist Points.”

Qin Feng jumped in shock and said excitedly: “Little Pig, hurry, I’ll sell this Hundred Year Blood Lotus pill and buy Windblade Skills.”

“This Hundred Year Blood Lotus isn’t an item of the System, so it can only be stored but not sold.” Little Pig had a look of disdain.

“Master, do you know the uses of the Hundred Year Blood Lotus? I can’t believe you wanted to sell it. This is the most vital medicinal ingredient for learning to make Blood Qi Pills. Do you know what the Blood Qi Pill can be used for? If normal people eat one, they can immediately break through the first internal stage and step onto the path of becoming a martial cultivator. When low-leveled

martial cultivators use it, there's a possibility of breaking through the fourth internal level or the fourth external stage."

"Wow, it's that great?" This time, Qin Feng understood how precious this Hundred Year Blood Lotus Pill was.

"Little Pig, then how could I concoct pills of immortality?"

"The Hedonist Sovereign System's medicinal interface was already unlocked when the Host bought the Elementary Gold Sore Medicine, the lowest leveled medicine. But the host can only unlock the basic requirements for concocting pills of immortality after breaking through the fourth internal level. At the moment, master has no way of doing so," Little Pig said.

Qin Feng suddenly felt that something was off: "So you're saying that I need to break through the fourth internal stage before I can concoct pills and create the Blood Qi Pill, but the most the pill can do is help the user quickly break through to Stage Four Internal Abilities... So what the heck is the use of me concocting this Blood Qi Pill?"

Little Pig twitched his lips and began to play dead.

But in the end, this Blood Qi Pill was pretty great. If he couldn't use it, he could give it to someone else. It's pretty incredible for a single pill to be able to create a Stage One Internal Expert.

With a thought from Qin Feng, he stored the Hundred Year Blood

Lotus Pill in the System. At this time, he still couldn't use this toy.

# Chapter 125 - Need To Rebel

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Yun Province, Sky City.

Su Qiu Yue drove the Reventon and sped across the cool and clear streets. She was already back at Sky City. She saw a black Benz following her through her rearview mirror and smirked.

The instant she gave Qin Feng the Su Family's heavily guarded treasure, the Hundred Year Blood Lotus, she felt as though a huge weight was lifted off her chest. When she saw that the person in the Benz had not noticed this and kept following her, she sighed in relief.

However, she knew that this news could not be hidden for long. Soon, these people would notice that the Hundred Year Blood Lotus was moved. Su Qiu Yue had no way of telling when they would find that the trail led to Qin Feng, but she could only do her best to string them along. She would take advantage of this time to find someone who could heal her grandfather's illness. As long as her grandfather woke up, everything would return to normal for the Su Family.

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Not long later, Qin Feng had already been working at Royal Group for ten days.

He also came a long way from not wanting to get out of bed and internally rebelling against going to work like he did on the first

day. Now, he woke up early every morning, ran over to Xu Ruo Rou's room, sneaked a peek at how she looked with her loose pajamas, and went to the shared restroom to brush his teeth and wash his face with her.

During these ten days, Qin Feng became familiar with his coworkers in the Sales Department. At the very least, the male sales representatives had his name deeply ingrained in their memories. After all, his nickname was... Beast.

Who told him to take liberties with their pure little beauty Xu Ruo Rou every day at work?

Today at work, Qin Feng saw two familiar figures: Xiao Qiu and Xiao Ma. These two stayed at the hospital for five days and were just released last night after getting kicked down the stairs by Qin Feng.

“Older Brother Qin, morning!” Once they saw Qin Feng arrive, Xiao Ma and Xiao Qiu immediately put on smiles and greeted him.

Qin Feng's expression fell. He berated them: “Who's your real brother? Don't randomly claim people as your relatives.” [TLN: “Relative” and Qin Feng's last name “Qin” both have the same pinyin so they sound similar.]

Their lips twitched and they immediately changed their verbiage: “Big Brother Feng, good morning!”



“Now that’s right,” Qin Feng smilingly patted the two on their shoulders and led Xu Ruo Rou away.

“Qin Feng, it seems that those two really respect you?” Xu Ruo Rou sat at her desk and said worriedly: “They have a bad reputation in the company for using force to bully people. Y-you have to be careful.”

“Nah.” Qin Feng merrily waved his hand: “Last time they went to smoke by the opening of the stairs and forgot to bring a lighter. I gifted one to them so they were impressed by my free and easy personality. They insisted on recognizing me as their elder brother—I didn’t agee.”

When she saw Qin Feng beginning to brag again, Xu Ruo Rou shook her head. Then, she ignored him, buried her head, and began to work.

After greeting Qin Feng, Xiao Ma and Xiao Qiu’s worried hearts slowly began to calm down. The two experienced how powerful Qin Feng was, so they were afraid that he’d take revenge on them. However, based on what just happened, it looked like Qin Feng already seemed not to care about this matter.

“Xiao Ma, Xiao Qiu, come to my office.” Both of their hearts had just calmed when Wang Chao’s call suddenly came from behind them. They both jumped in fright and exchanged glances. Then, they walked into Wang Chao’s office with dark expressions.

“What were you two doing? Where have you been for the past

couple of days?” Once they entered, Wang Chao viciously scolded them.

He saw Qin Feng and Xu Ruo Rou come to the company together and suspected that they were already in a relationship. He hated Qin Feng more and more, but he couldn't get anything on the brat. And during this short period of time, he couldn't think of a way to clean him up. Right from the morning, his stomach was filled with fire. He vented this fire onto Xiao Ma and Xiao Qiu.

The two were usually at Wang Chao's beck and call, and they usually agreed with everything he said. Today, their attitudes changed. They looked coldly at Wang Chao: “Group Leader Wang, we accidentally fell down the stairs and were in the hospital for five days. There's no need to be so angry at us is there?”

Wang Chao viciously lifted his head and looked at the two suspiciously. He already discovered an abnormality. Xiao Ma and Xiao Qiu were... really strange today.

“I want you two to clean up Qin Feng. Why haven't you taken action yet? That brat prances around in my face all day and it annoys me. I'll give you two another day today. If I don't see Qin Feng lying in the hospital, you two can scram.”

The two were beaten into the hospital because they were trying to help Wang Chao clean up Qin Feng. In the end, they got chewed out instead. Both of their hearts were filled with fire.

“Hmph, aren't you just a little group leader? You seem to treat

yourself as someone important. If you want to force us to leave, go ahead. We'll go to General Manager Li and tell her that you commanded us to deal with Qin Feng. If we leave, you'll have to leave as well."

"What did you say?" Wang Chao was stunned, and his pen stopped abruptly. He pushed up his glasses and closely sized up Xiao Ma and Xiao Qiu.

He was so surprised that he even thought he recognized the wrong people. Were these still the reverent and respectful, wildly ass-kissing brats from before? They must have f\*cking eaten bear and leopard gall to be so brave.

"If you guys dare, say that sh\*t again. I think you two haven't f\*cking woken up yet." Wang Chao slammed the desk angrily. Qin Feng had not even been cleaned up and these two wanted to rebel.

"Wang Chao, if you f\*cking dare make a big fuss towards me again, I'll kill you!" Since they had already torn off their masks, they had nothing to hold them back. With one on the left and one on the right, they arrived beside Wang Chao. Each grabbed one of Wang Chao's shoulders and lifted him.

"What are you two doing? Hurry and let go of me. Okay, you two stinking brats, you want to rebel and you don't even care about your group leader? You clearly don't want to get along in the sales department in the future." In this moment of calamity, Wang Chao directly pulled out his status to suppress them.

Xiao Qiu and Xiao Ma hated this the most. Not only did they not let go, their faces immediately became sinister: “Wang Chao, you want to make our lives difficult? Consider what you’re capable of first. Be careful going home in case you get covered in a sack, knocked out, and thrown into a dumpster.”

Wang Chao was scared to death. Without his status, his small physique was no match for Xiao Qiu and Xiao Ma. He was afraid that with a casual smack from them, his skeleton would fall apart: “W-what do you guys want to do? Hurry and let go of me.”

“Your elders don’t want to do anything. We just want to clarify to you that starting from today, don’t f\*cking order the two of us about. And don’t look for trouble with us or you’ll regret it.”

After saying these harsh words, Xiao Ma and Xiao Qiu let go at the same time. Wang Chao was unprepared and fell roughly on his bottom. His buttocks almost fell apart, and it hurt so much that his face contorted in pain.

Xiao Qiu and Xiao Ma pretended that they saw nothing. They strutted out of the office and ruthlessly slammed the door behind them.

Wang Chao sat on the ground. After a long time, he still couldn’t come out of his stupor. All of this happened too quickly, his little heart couldn’t withstand it. What kind of wrong medicine did Xiao Ma and Xiao Qiu take that they became this way?

The whole morning, Wang Chao sat in his office and deliberated

this question in pain. On the other hand, Qin Feng slept comfortably while splayed on his work desk.

“Qin Feng, time to eat.” When lunchtime rolled around, Xu Ruo Rou called Qin Feng awake. She looked at him with a pout: “I have no idea how you’re going to stay in the sales department. If you keep sleeping like this during work, be careful, you might get fired.”

Qin Feng tidied up his hair that was mussed from sleep, patted his chest, and said grandly: “Who would dare fire me? I’m... I’m the champion sales representative of our sales department; an undefeated legend.”

Qin Feng wasn’t lying. He sold Cloud City Hua Manor’s worst villa to Sun Ye for over a million. With this achievement, even if he slept for a quarter of the year in Royal Group, he would still be stably at first place. However, Xu Ruo Rou didn’t know about this matter.

“Qin Feng, just continue to brag.” Xu Ruo Rou scrunched her attractive nose. Then, she talked and laughed with Qin Feng as they arrived at the employee cafeteria on the third floor.

Royal Group’s third floor was a thousand square meters. The whole floor was the employee cafeteria, and its maximum capacity was 600 people.

The third floor’s cafeteria was split into two large sections according to status in the company: one side was for the normal

employees to eat in, while the other side was for managers and supervisors. The normal employee side was like a school cafeteria, and the other area was separated into half see-through private rooms and completely closed off booths. The latter was evidently an area of a much higher grade.

Xu Ruo Rou and Qin Feng were normal employees, so they naturally were only able to eat in the normal employee section. As usual, Xu Ruo Rou was in charge of grabbing a seat and Qin Feng got the food. Soon, Qin Feng brought over two trays of sumptuous food and sat across from Xu Ruo Rou: “You must be hungry, hurry and eat.”

Xu Ruo Rou nodded. She looked at the table full of sumptuous food and her eyes became crescent moons.

The two ate happily when they suddenly detected two people arrive beside them. Qin Feng turned and saw Wang Chao and a sales representative from the sales department Xiao Zhang.

“Oh, Qin Feng and Ruo Rou, what a coincidence. We randomly found a table and we found coworkers from our sales department.” Wang Chao sat down merrily and greeted Qin Feng and Xu Ruo Rou.

Xiao Zhang only came over to sit because Wang Chao came over. He wanted to kiss Wang Chao’s ass, but he could not be too obvious about it. He greeted the three of them in succession.

“Group Leader Wang looked around the ordinary employee

section a couple of times with his pair of cow eyes before finding this spot. A coincidence indeed.” Qin Feng clearly didn’t give Wang Chao any face and said whatever he wanted.

Wang Chao awkwardly coughed twice and ignored Qin Feng. This time, he came to gain Xu Ruo Rou’s favor. If he didn’t act now, this lady would become food for Qin Feng.

“Ruo Rou, you look so thin that you’re about to disappear. Here, I’ve especially gotten all of these good meat and vegetable dishes. Eat more... Girls your age are in the midst of developing. You mustn’t learn from those other people that try and lose weight. Those people don’t want their bodies anymore.”

Wang Chao talked and prepared to place food into Xu Ruo Rou’s bowl at the same time. Xu Ruo Rou was so shocked that she immediately lifted her tray away. She felt disgusted when she looked at Wang Chao, so how would she eat the food he got for her? “Thank you for your kind intentions Group Leader Wang. I-I don’t like eating meat.”

“How can you not like to eat meat? Look at this child, are you not going to listen to Group Leader Wang?” Wang Chao put on a serious expression and pretended to be mad as he said: “Hurry and bring your tray over. As your group leader, I should care about your daily life. What is there to be shy about?”

# Chapter 126 - All of Your Family Members Are Ass-Kissers

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Xu Ruo Rou was so anxious that she was about to cry. She pouted her little mouth and gave Qin Feng a pleading look. Qin Feng smiled and also picked up a couple of pieces of meat from his tray: “Why wouldn’t Ruo Rou like eating meat? Rou Rou just doesn’t like eating the meat that other people pick up with their chopsticks because it’s filled with saliva. Isn’t that gross?”

“Here Ruo Rou, eat the beef I have for you. Eat more so your chest can develop more.” Qin Feng grabbed some beef and extended it to Xu Ruo Rou. She hesitated and extended her tray, caught the beef, and then began to eat with gusto.

When he saw this, Wang Chao was so angry that he turned green. The food that he picked up had saliva, but did the food that Qin Feng pick up not have any? It seemed to him that these two already kissed. He wondered if they had done anything more intimate.

Wang Chao couldn’t let Qin Feng steal away a large delicacy like Xu Ruo Rou.

“Ruo Rou, actually, the food in the ordinary employee section of the cafeteria doesn’t have much taste. You have never gone to the upper management section to eat, huh? I went with General Manager Li once, and the food there is what you’d call fragrant. The chefs were all hired from five-star hotels... When we get the chance, I’ll take you to eat on that side.”



When he said this, Wang Chao couldn't help but lift his head toward the ceiling. From time to time, he glanced at Qin Feng and gloated indiscreetly.

Xu Ruo Rou couldn't help but burst into laughter. She had been staying at the Qin Manor for a while, and she knew that the head chef of there was hired from a five-star hotel. The food in the Manor was indeed delicious, and she and Qin Feng had the ability to eat it every day.

“Ruo Rou, what are you laughing at? Do you think I'm bullsh\*tting you? Haha, I'll have you know that I, Group Leader Wang, never talk big. I only deal with reality. Just you wait, in two days, if the sales department receives some sort of special guest, then I'll have the opportunity to eat on the other side. At that time, I'll bring you over and let you gain some more experience. Otherwise, you'll always follow behind and get fooled by the words of a sales representative with no future. We can't have that.”

Both Qin Feng and Xu Ruo Rou could detect that Wang Chao's words hinted at something else. Xu Ruo Rou felt a bit irritated. She got along with Qin Feng pretty well and thought that he treated her well, so she didn't want to hear other people saying bad things about him.

“Group Leader Wang, since you have so much face, why don't you bring Ruo Rou to the high class dining area to experience the so-called greater aspects of society now?” Qin Feng wasn't angry at all. It was beneath his dignity to be angry at someone like Wang Chao.

“T-today is inconvenient.” Wang Chao’s expression changed completely. He looked like a cat whose tail was stepped on.

“What’s inconvenient about it? Group Leader Wang, it’s bad to be all talk and no action,” Qin Feng smiled.

“You... I’m too lazy to care about you.” Wang Chao’s entire face darkened. He tilted his head and said nothing.

He discovered that this Qin Feng was the bane of his existence. He did nothing all day but undermine him.

Group Leader Wang was so angry that he couldn’t find the words to refute Qin Feng. On the other hand, Xiao Zhang, who sat across from him, looked at Qin Feng with distaste: “Qin Feng, what are you doing? How can you talk to Group Leader Wang like that? You’re acting like you’re so capable. If you’re so great, bring Xu Ruo Rou to eat on that side.” Xiao Zhang seized this golden ass-kissing opportunity and felt impossibly elated.

Wang Chao was moved. The gloomy expression on his face instantaneously dissipated. He nodded at Xiao Zhang with appraisal: “What Xiao Zhang said is quite sensible. Comrade Qin Feng’s attitude seems to imply that you have a lot of face in this company. It should be as easy as playing around for you to eat on that side. A group leader like me is truly untalented. If it’s not a special circumstance, I don’t have the ability of eating on that side.

“Qin Feng, open our eyes. Bring Xu Ruo Rou over and bring some good food back so Xiao Zhang and I can catch a glimmer of your

brilliance.”

“That’s right, that’s right. Qin Feng, you’re so great. From night to day, you act like everything’s so easy. I suspect that you must’ve started this company? Go to the high class dining area and bring some food back—then we’ll talk. Group Leader Zhang, don’t you agree?” Xiao Zhang gave Wang Chao a strong kiss on the ass.

Wang Chao smiled and was unable to contain his glee.

This morning, he lost his two faithful underlings Xiao Qiu and Xiao Ma. Thus, he was just about to renew his search for a dependable subordinate. This Xiao Zhang brought himself onto his doorstep. Compared to Xiao Qiu and Xiao Ma, Xiao Zhang had unparalleled ass-kissing abilities; his abilities made Wang Chao elated.

Immensely satisfied, his gaze swept across his surroundings. He saw Xiao Qiu and Xiao Ma sitting not too far away. They were also watching the current situation. Wang Chao gave them a look of disdain as if to say, “Did you see that? Even without you two, there are still people lining up to kiss your elder’s ass.”

On the other hand, Xiao Qiu and Xiao Ma looked at Xiao Zhang with sympathy. They thought to themselves that in a couple of days, he’d also have to check into the hospital.

“Since Group Leader Wang and this ass-kissing addict are begging me so sincerely, I’d feel bad refusing. Ruo Rou, let’s go. Let’s eat in the high class area. There are some houseflies that keep

buzzing around by our ears. Just hearing it is annoying.” Qin Feng stood with a smile and extended his hand toward Xu Ruo Rou.

Xu Ruo Rou shyly lowered her head, held Qin Feng’s hand, and walked away.

While watching the backs of the two walking toward the high class dining area, Xiao Zhang clenched his teeth internally cursed: “You’re the freaking ass-kisser. Your whole family is made up of ass-kissers.”

“Qin Feng, a-are we really going to that side? ...we don’t have high enough statuses,” Xu Ruo Rou said this with a bit of nervousness when she saw that they were about to enter the high class dining area.

“Of course I know. I coincidentally saw Assistant Han sitting and eating, so we’ll pretend to say hi to rile up Wang Chao.” Qin Feng didn’t stop. He held Xu Ruo Rou’s hand and swaggered into the high class dining area.

At this time, Han Ying Ying sat eating in an elegant compartment. She was enclosed on two sides by wooden carvings. Countless men from all sides had their eyes glued to these partitions. They looked through it and peeked at Han Ying Ying who was inside. There was the sense of beauty one would feel while admiring flowers through fog.

Her hands held the fork and knife lithely as she ate her steak meal. Her movements were elegant and graceful. She elegantly

speared a small piece of steak, delivered it into her sexy red lips, slightly closed her lovely eyes, chewed slowly, and savored it with a charming expression.

This kind of sexy and intellectual beauty became the talk of the higher class not long after entering the company. However, since she was usually icy and proud, and she was also Chairman Qin's assistant, these people only dared to peek at her secretly. No one had the guts to burst into her compartment and disturb her elegant eating.

Thus, Qin Feng broke through this special barrier. With Xu Ruo Rou in tow, he already smilingly walked into Han Ying Ying's compartment.

"Assistant Han, your days are going really well." After entering the compartment, Qin Feng casually sat across from Han Ying Ying as if he had entered his own house.

When Han Ying Ying heard footsteps enter her private room, a layer of frost appeared on her face. But, after hearing the person's voice, the frost fell and a lovely cordial expression graced her features. When she saw Xu Ruo Rou standing cautiously at the door afraid to enter, she waved her over.

# Chapter 127 - I've Been Using My Legs The Whole Time

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“Little Sister Ruo Rou, don't be so shy! Sit next to Big Sister, you don't need to be so polite with me.”

Xu Ruo Rou nodded and obediently sat beside Han Ying Ying.

“Young Master Qin...’s close attendant. I'm not as comfortable and at ease as you say. What do you two want to eat? I'll order it for you.” After Xu Ruo Rou sat down, Han Ying Ying casually looped her arm through Xu Ruo Rou's. They looked to be as close as best friends that could talk about anything.

Her charming eyes seemed to have the ability to speak. Her gaze fell on Qin Feng and she looked at him with some coldness.

“No no no, Ruo Rou and I are the little workers at the bottom of the food chain, we can't enjoy Assistant Han's benefits. We just heard that the food on this side was really good, so we wanted to come over and take a look,” Qin Feng smiled.

Han Ying Ying glared at Qin Feng and suddenly couldn't help but laugh delicately: “Qin Feng, you're even being peculiar with me? Be careful, or I might spill everything about you in front of Little Sister Ruo Rou.”

Qin Feng became agitated and grabbed Han Ying Ying's hands. He said with a smile of one trying to gain favor: “Assistant Han, I

was just joking, don't take it as the truth.”

After Qin Feng grabbed her hands so suddenly, Han Ying Ying looked like she was electrocuted.

In private, though she always appeared very forward and even tried to seduce Qin Feng a couple of times, this was only for the sake of a business partnership. Besides, she knew that Qin Feng was on guard against her. Thus, though the two both lived in the Qin Manor and seemed really close and loving, nothing actually happened between them.

Even when their hands were merely joined like they were currently, Han Ying Ying's heart surged with a peculiar feeling. A slight blush tinted her fair and charming face. She promptly tugged her hands away and continued to look at flirtatiously at Qin Feng: “Alright, I'm not going to chat idly with you anymore. I'll order a steak set meal for each of you.”

Han Ying Ying stood up to leave. Her elegant figure and movements made it so that wherever she went, the audience's gaze would follow.

This scene stunned its audience right from the get-go.

Whether it be the managers in the high class area or the employees in the ordinary employee section, all of them had their mouths wide open as they stared dumbstruck at this scene.

One of these girls was the pure jade beauty Xu Ruo Rou of the ordinary employees, and the other was the fiery hot queen Han Ying Ying. One was of water and one was fire. These people would be unable to contain their happiness if they could get even one of these two high-quality, extraordinarily beautiful women.

However, they now saw a man from the ordinary employee section sitting and eating with both of these beauties at the same time. They even talked and laughed. The audience felt as though they were shot by ten thousand arrows. They could not comprehend what women looked for in a mate these days.

“Group... Leader Wang. I-I’m not seeing things am I? That brat Qin Feng actually went over to eat in the upper management area. And who is that flaming hot beauty?” Xiao Zhang asked in astonishment.

He and Wang Chao were able to see Han Ying Ying’s private room from where they were sitting. They could generally see the situation inside the room through the faintly discernible wooden carvings.

Wang Chao’s expression was even more stunned. Since Xiao Zhang’s position in the company was too low, it was normal for him not to know Han Ying Ying. However, Wang Chao clearly knew that this Han Ying Ying had just arrived into the company and was extremely popular. She was reportedly Chairman Qin’s newly hired assistant.

Wang Chao’s eyes were ablaze when he saw Qin Feng talking and smiling with a beauty of this status: “Hmph, that’s impossible.



How could that brat Qin Feng know Assistant Han? I think there's an eighty percent chance that his conduct of bursting into the high class dining area affected Assistant Han's mealtime, so she's going to look for a security guard to deal with him."

"Let's wait to see a good show. In a bit, Qin Feng will be treated like a diseased dog and he'll be driven out of there." Once Wang Chao came up with this reasoning, his gloomy expression changed to a smile as he rejoiced in Qin Feng's misfortune.

"Right, right. That beauty was originally eating on her own and that idiot Qin Feng went and disturbed her. She must have gone to look for the security guard. Haha, this idiot. He clearly has the life of a sales representative, but he insists on pretending to be someone of consequence. This time, he's going to lose face spectacularly. Let's see if Xu Ruo Rou will still be with him after this."

"From what I see, in the whole Royal Group, only Group Leader Wang Chao has the ability to take Xu Ruo Rou. As for the others, they can only stand to the side and watch." In truth, Xiao Zhang also eyed Xu Ruo Rou's beauty all along. His heart was restless, but he knew his place. At this time, he decisively gave up on this goddess and used her to kiss Wang Chao's ass.

Wang Chao was so happy that his face bloomed. He began to like this Xiao Zhang more and more: "Xiao Zhang, you seem quite good at talking, you definitely have the qualities of a salesperson. In the future, follow me and I guarantee that you won't be treated unfairly."

“Group Leader Wang, don’t worry. In the future, Xiao Zhang will be at your beck and call. I pledge a life in your service Group Leader Wang.” Xiao Zhang was so elated that he almost jumped up in happiness.

“Haha, you don’t need to be at my beck and call. As long as you do your work well, it’ll all be yours.” Wang Chao said artificially.

Xiao Zhang was well aware that these words couldn’t be said too freely. His gaze shifted and he saw Han Ying Ying walking back holding two large trays. He immediately called Wang Chao: “Group Leader Wang, hurry and look, that beauty came back. The show’s about to begin.”

Wang Chao immediately gained vitality and looked in Qin Feng’s direction. He saw that there was no security guard behind Han Ying Ying and she carried two trays back into the private room. A bad premonition suddenly arose in his heart.

“Assistant Han, you’re a person of such high status, and you’re personally bringing food over to us. You’re really shortening our lives.” Qin Feng said this smilingly while looking at Han Ying Ying’s fiery body under her work clothes.

Han Ying Ying brought the trays in front of Qin Feng and Xu Ruo Rou. She rolled her eyes at Qin Feng: “Hurry and eat. Even good food can’t stop your mouth.”

“That depends on what kind of good food it is. If it’s Assistant Han’s fragrant lips, I’m sure it could definitely stop it.” Qin Feng

smiled.

Han Ying Ying's lovely body shook, and her charming face immediately became scarlet. In the past, she was the one that used words and her body to seduce Qin Feng. Now that Qin Feng initiated the seducing, it felt completely different; it even made her heartbeat quicken.

Xu Ruo Rou was used to Qin Feng taking liberties with her, so her expression was beyond normal when she heard his words. However, she thought of how Han Ying Ying was Chairman Qin's assistant. If Qin Feng even came onto her, Older Sister Ying Ying would definitely bear a grudge towards him.

Xu Ruo Rou immediately explained for Qin Feng: "Older Sister Ying Ying, thank you for getting food for us. Qin Feng has a careless mouth, but he doesn't have a bad heart. Don't be mad."

Han Ying Ying looked at Xu Ruo Rou and Qin Feng with a strange expression. A complicated feeling arose in her heart. However, she smiled outwardly and said: "Little Sister Ruo Rou, no need to be polite. I didn't realize that you and Qin Feng became so close. You're beginning to seem like a little wife in that you're helping him talk."

Xu Ruo Rou's face became completely red. She shyly ate her steak and didn't know what to say.

Qin Feng didn't touch the utensils on the dining table. He looked at the steak, juice, and fruit salad before him and thought about

the communal food in the ordinary employee section. He suddenly stood.

“Qin Feng, what are you doing?” Han Ying Ying immediately asked this once she saw Qin Feng’s expression change.

“Breaking some traditions.” Qin Feng looked back and smiled. He was already standing before a row of French windows.

This row of French windows separated the ordinary employee section from the high class section of the cafeteria. Qin Feng stood before the French windows and could see several hundred employees eating in the ordinary employee section. He could also be seen by the tens of managers and supervisors in the upper management section.

His lips quirked into a relaxed smile. He suddenly lifted his leg and kicked through the French windows.

Bang!

An enormous sound made all of the people in the third floor cafeteria jump in shock. One after another, they all looked over.

A tall and slender man was crazily kicking and shattering the row of French windows. He looked thin and weak, but his explosive strength was very frightening. With each kick, a piece of glass from the French windows fell and shattered onto the ground.

From behind, he suddenly appeared larger and taller. The gazes of the several hundred people in the ordinary employee section became heated. They stared attentively at Qin Feng's every move. Not long ago, this wall was the chasm in their hearts that separated them from the upper class.

It was coldly erected as a constant reminder that they were all ordinary employees; that they had the lowest wages; that they did the hardest work. Must they eat from a tasteless communal rice pot?

They were dissatisfied; deeply dissatisfied. However, they didn't dare suggest criticism because pretty much every large company had this kind of cafeteria that separated the classes. They knew to be satisfied that they were even able to work at Royal Group and that they could support their families. How could they risk losing their jobs to contemplate these kinds of unrealistic ideas?

But, now they saw someone who dared to stand out. This was an ordinary employee that did what they had always imagined. He was crazy, tyrannical, and reckless... Their previously suppressed emotions came bubbling forth. One by one, they produced earth-trembling rallying cries from the bottoms of their hearts.

Bang bang bang!

Qin Feng already kicked over the glass in the row of French Windows on one side. Now, he ran over to the left side and commenced another bout of wild kicking.

He was like a wild beast that had gone crazy. He was unrestrained and did what he wished. Since he thought this wall couldn't exist, it didn't.

“Hey, what are you doing? Hurry and stop right now.” Suddenly, a voice reprimanded behind Qin Feng. A large, tall, and handsome young man that exuded an air of success walked over.

This was a new addition to Royal Group's Finance Department: [Lin Shuai](#). He was a student that had just returned from studying abroad in Australia. Not long after joining the company, he went from being a little assistant financial analyst to the position of a gold medal financial analyst.

[TLN: “Lin Shuai” translates to “Handsome Lin.”]

Because he was only 25, young, handsome, and rich, he was the resident celebrity that all of the single females in Royal Group chased after and crushed on.

Lin Shuai's sudden appearance didn't stop Qin Feng. Qin Feng was still happily sending out flying kicks. This simple and base disregard immediately froze Lin Shuai's face. He neared Qin Feng and bellowed deeply: “I told you to stop. Are you trying to start a revolt?”

Qin Feng continued to kick down the remaining glass wall. He said innocently: “Are you blind, I didn't move my arms, I was using my legs the whole time.”

# Chapter 128 - I Like Calling You Cricket

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Lin Shuai's mouth twitched. He felt like he was shot through the heart by an arrow. Though he was brimming with talent, since he had only been at Royal Group for less than two months, he was still considered new. Originally, even if he saw these kinds of things, he wouldn't care. It clearly wasn't Lin Shuai's style to meddle in other people's business.

But, he saw Han Ying Ying: the Goddess that the entire upper management of Royal Group crushed on and debated about. Lin Shuai was not an exception. After all, he saw himself as the person with the most strength and capability to win over Han Ying Ying. He took the initiative to run over and stop Qin Feng because he wanted to show off in front of her.

"Then stop your feet," Lin Shuai bellowed coldly.

Qin Feng stopped. He looked at Lin Shuai with mirth: "Friend, are you thinking that I must be tired from all this kicking and you want to help me? Then I'll trouble you to kick down these last three pieces of the glass wall."

"You're crazy. I'm here to stop you, there's no way I'd help you do such an idiotic thing. Which department are you in? I'm going to take down your information and report this to upper management. Your vile behavior is affecting the way all of the employees in Royal Group work," Lin Shuai said haughtily as he looked at Qin Feng with disdain.

“Haha, Manager Lin, how do you do?” Before Qin Feng could speak, Wang Chao suddenly ran over and greeted him with a smile. He shook Lin Shuai’s hand firmly and shook it with the enthusiasm he would put into shaking his own father’s hand: “I’m the group leader of Royal Group’s Sales Department Wang Chao. I’m really sorry, this is my subordinate Qin Feng. He’s a normal sales representative in the Sales Department. As his Group Leader, I didn’t teach him properly and let him cause trouble... I approve of Manager Lin’s punishment suggestion from earlier. Even if he is my subordinate, if he did something wrong, I absolutely cannot shield him. I have to handle him impartially and punish him severely.

“That’s right, that’s right. Someone like Qin Feng makes our entire Sales Department lose face. We have to punish him severely,” Xiao Zhang echoed Wang Chao.

With a bit of effort, Qin Feng was surrounded by people. The crowd was split in two: the ordinary dining area group and the high class dining area group.

The two groups each had their own skills. Now that they were all together, their gazes were covetous. One side loudly criticized Qin Feng’s vileness and behavior while the other side said nothing and only dared to use unhappy expressions to scare the other side... It was clear that they were unable to scare them.

“So it’s an ordinary sales representative of the Sales Department. I was thinking that no one in our high class area would have this kind of unruly behavior; it was clearly the work of a heckler... I’ll make sure to realistically report this kind of person to upper



management and have him fired directly.” After discovering his identity, Lin Shuai became more confident. He acted like he was too lazy to give Qin Feng another glance.

“It wouldn’t even be enough to fire him for such vile behavior,” Wang Chao also nodded angrily.

“That’s right, fire him, fire him.” Xiao Zhang kept kissing Lin Shuai and Wang Chao’s asses. He was extremely happy. If Royal Group presented a quarterly ass-kissing award, it would undoubtedly be his.

This situation became increasingly dangerous, and the crowd of spectators grew increasingly as well.

At this time, Li Yu Chen rushed over anxiously as if there was a fire. Originally, she hadn't paid attention to what was happening here. She only rushed over when a subordinate from the Sales Department told her Qin Feng was causing trouble.

Qin Feng was in the Sales Department and Li Yu Chen was the General Manager of it. Since she managed all of the people in the department and there was now someone from the Sales Department causing trouble, she held a large portion of the responsibility.

While rushing over, Li Yu Chen thought of over a hundred ways Qin Feng could be causing trouble. Maybe there was a cockroach in his food and he started an argument with the cafeteria staff? Maybe he was picking up girls during lunch and she ignored him so

they started up a fuss? Or maybe Qin Feng didn't pay for his food and got into a tussle with the security guard.

Once Li Yu Chen saw the messy scene and broken glass all over the ground, she realized she underestimated Qin Feng's ability to cause trouble.

"Qin Feng, what are you doing?" Li Yu Chen ran to Qin Feng's side with an icy expression. She was extremely angry and began to bellow at him.

For the sake of her mother's wishes of marrying her into the Qin Family, it wasn't easy for her to squeeze into Royal Group, the company of five hundred strong. However, she still hadn't formed a relationship with Young Master Qin. Now, Qin Feng went around smashing things in the cafeteria. This matter could be big or small: if it got big, she could forget about keeping her position as General Manager of the Sales Department; she could just pack up and leave.

If this really had to happen, Li Yu Chen would definitely chew Qin Feng's head off.

"General Manager Li, perfect timing. I did a great thing for our company. In a bit, upper management should be here. Just stand here and don't leave. I'll split the credit with you."

In this precarious scene, Qin Feng's words stunned the entire audience...

Wang Chao, Lin Shuai, and Xiao Zhang laughed so hard that tears came out of their eyes. Those several hundred ordinary employees were moved to tears by Qin Feng's indomitable energy.

Clack clack clack!

The crisp rhythm of high heels drifted over. Each step seemed to trample on its audience's little hearts. The heartbeats of the males increased, and their gazes followed this pair of high heels.

What they saw was black stockings; slender, smooth and round calves; perky and impressive buttocks; a full willowy waist; a swelling and full chest; a white and beautiful jade neck; and charming and beautiful features.

No matter what position they held, the spectators couldn't take their eyes off her. Everywhere, everyone's blood heated. Han Ying Ying walked unhurriedly into the crowd. She passed Lin Shuai and Wang Chao, walked past Li Yu Chen, and lastly stood beside Qin Feng.

"Qin Feng, tell everyone why you did this." Han Ying Ying's elegant and slightly cold voice passed through the cafeteria. It didn't seem like she was talking to Qin Feng, it seemed as though she addressed all of the people in the cafeteria.

She looked around and smiled charmingly.

All of the people were drunk on the sight. They forgot about Qin

Feng angrily smashing the French windows. Instead, all of them were daydreaming about whether or not they would defy expectation and be fancied by Han Ying Ying.

“Assistant Han is right, you have to give everyone an explanation.” Lin Shuai was enchanted by Han Ying Ying as well, but he used all of his might to check himself. He immediately catered to Han Ying Ying’s words and sternly commanded Qin Feng.

He clearly misunderstood Han Ying Ying’s words. By talking to Qin Feng so maliciously and arrogantly, he already offended the two beauties at the scene. Han Ying Ying and Xu Ruo Rou both eyed him with dissatisfaction.

“That... Cricket right?” Qin Feng looked at Lin Shuai and asked earnestly.

“It’s Lin Shuai,” Lin Shuai cut him off furiously.

“I know, but I like calling you [Cricket](#)”

[TLN: Cricket is pronounced “xi shuai.”]

Lin Shuai’s mouth gave a violent twitch. He felt as though his heart was ruthlessly hammered. He asked with a gloomy expression: “Why were you calling me?”

“Go pour me a cup of water. I’m thirsty from smashing so many glass walls.” Qin Feng spoke like he was addressing a subordinate. The audience was stunned.

## Chapter 129 - Give Him The Additional Wages

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As the gold medal financial analyst of the Finance Department, being commanded to pour water for a little sales rep made Lin Shuai so angry he wanted to kill someone. He said unhappily, “Why do I have to pour water for you? I think you should explain your vile behavior first.”

“I was just about to explain so that's why I told you to pour water... I'm thirsty, I have to finish drinking the water before I can speak. Hurry and go.”

“Huh? Why are you still not going? Didn't you say Assistant Han was right and I need to give everyone an explanation? Now that I want to explain, you're not letting me. You clearly mean to oppose Assistant Han... Cricket, do you hate Assistant Han? Are you trying to intentionally go against her?”

Lin Shuai jumped in shock. He hurriedly looked at Han Ying Ying and explained: “Assistant Han, don't listen to this brat's nonsense, I don't have anything against you. I admire you... Whether it be your beauty or your outstanding ability.”

Lin Shuai lived up to his name as a genius player. No wonder he was able to climb from the position of a little assistant financial analyst to the position of a gold medal financial analyst after only being in Royal Group for less than two months. The effort he placed in his explanation was incidentally enough to be an surreptitious confession.

Once these words came out, Han Ying Ying sighed deeply and retracted her charming smile. Her expression fell: “Manager Lin, hurry and go pour the water.”

Lin Shuai looked like he was dizzy from being struck in the head. He would have never thought that Han Ying Ying would agree to Qin Feng’s shameless and disrespectful request. However, reality was that Han Ying Ying had spoken: she told him to pour water for this sales representative Qin Feng. Though he was reluctant, Lin Shuai ended up gritting his teeth and getting the water for Qin Feng under the countless gazes of the audience.

Qin Feng took the water and immediately splashed it onto the ground: “Wow, it took half a day of fussing around to pour water. Now I’m no longer thirsty.”

“Qin Feng, you...”

“Qin Feng, give everyone an explanation now.” Han Ying Ying requested again. Once she spoke, the noisy cafeteria immediately fell quiet.

“Of course I’ll give everyone a statement. But, this is not an explanation, it’s a critique.” Qin Feng stood in the crowd with seriousness. He stood perfectly straight like a javelin, and his voice was loud and clear.

“In this restless and robust society, we were all able to become members of Royal Group and coworkers that work hard together.

This is something to be elated about. This is a warm and secure family; it's one where we can all develop our own places to shine. Here, we splash down every drop of the sweat of our youth and withstand hard work and criticism.

“We’re all the lowest-leveled ordinary employees that do the hardest work. We must withstand the most abuse and questioning, and we get the lowest wages. But, we haven't given up; we’re all doing our best to fight on... However, even when we’re eating lunch, the cafeteria has to be split by ranks and grades. Hungry ordinary employees like us who were busy all morning are given unappetizing food from a communal rice pot, while these higher-leveled people who played games and only took two calls in the morning aren't hungry but eat a more nutritious and luxurious meal.”

“My behavior at first was crazy indeed, but my thoughts are simple. I need to tear down this separated relationship; this wall that has divided our trusting and loving family. When we eat and rest, we should throw away status and all be good friends. We should not separated by status. Instead, we should happily eat and talk together.”

“Now, there are only 3 glass walls left. Those that agree with me can come over and kick them down.”

When Qin Feng’s words fell, these people were all in shock. The audience from the ordinary employee area’s hearts surged and their blood boiled. On the other hand, the audience in the high class area’s hearts frosted over and their expressions turned cold.

“Hahaha, are you staging a peasant revolt? You're crazy, you can't break through to the ordinary and high class sections. The high class section isn't only for us managers to eat in. When guests come to the company, we also have to receive them there. Otherwise, you'd let these important customers eat with you ordinary employees? Royal Group can't afford to lose these people.”

“That's enough. Separating the cafeteria was Chairman Qin's idea. It's too laughable for a mere sales representative to want to be a leader. Haha!” Lin Shuai was the first to step up to oppose Qin Feng. He began to laugh without restraint.

Then, Wang Chao laughed, Xiao Zhang laughed, and over ten managers and supervisors in the high class area began to laugh. This wall formed a castle that indicated status. It blocked off the ordinary employees and kept them outside to revere them and yearn to be in their position. Who wouldn't want to experience that lofty feeling?

“Haha,” Han Ying Ying laughed as well. It wasn't a laugh in ridicule, but a charming laugh that she directed at Qin Feng. Then, her strong and icy voice rang out: “You all think it's funny do you? I actually think that what Qin Feng said was quite sensible. I'll make sure to relay it to Chairman Qin.”

The laughs came to an abrupt stop. The upper-leveled employees stared flabbergasted at Han Ying Ying. As Chairman Qin's assistant, she had a position of significance. These people didn't dare to offend her.



“Right, Assistant Han is right. Qin Feng’s idea expresses the sentiments of the countless low-leveled employees in the company. We should value it.” The second person to stand in Qin Feng’s procession was Wang Jun. After expressing his sentiments, he looked at Qin Feng in another attempt to curry favor with him.

Lin Shuai had originally come here to give Han Ying Ying a good impression of him and to get in her good graces. Now, he was slapped ruthlessly in the face. He was so angry that his neck turned red. He wanted to stand up and protest to salvage some face when a deep and robust sound arose in the cafeteria. All of the gazes instantly flitted over to look. Once they were able to clearly see who it was, their jaws fell to the ground in shock.

Clap clap!

Qin Huang, accompanied by two directors, walked over while clapping his hands: “Hm? This lad’s suggestion is quite profound and remarkable. Why don’t we all give him a round of applause?”

After an extended silence, an earth-shattering applause rumbled through the cafeteria.

Now that Chairman Qin stood out and expressed his opinion, whether it be the employees in the ordinary employee section or the high-class section, everyone pasted a smile on their face and cheered and applauded with all their might.

“Cricket, Wang Chao, Ass-kisser. You three opposed my suggestion earlier, why are you clapping? A man of character

should stand by his words, he shouldn't succumb to the pressure of the powerful," Qin Feng smiled while he said this to the three.

The three of them had their hearts pierced with arrows. It hurt so much they couldn't speak.

"Qin Feng, you're too amazing, I'm happy for you." Xu Ruo Rou pranced excitedly to Qin Feng's side. She felt the same way about this issue of dividing the cafeteria, but didn't have the guts to express her sentiments.

Just as not all milk is Milk Deluxe, not all people can become hedonists.

"Okay, everyone quiet down." Qin Huang waved his hands and indicated for everyone to be quiet.

The atmosphere that was as bustling as the Chinese New Year special instantly quieted. Qin Huang's smile swept over every person. He said steadily: "I think this young lad's suggestion is very good, and your strong reaction shows that you also agree. Then, beginning from today, the employee cafeteria will no longer be partitioned. Everyone will eat the same food and enjoy the same lunch benefits."

After hearing Qin Huang's decision, the normal employees felt as though they were dreaming. This feeling of bliss arrived too quickly. When they thought about the wonderful food in the high class area such as the steak banquet and French cuisine, they immediately began to drool.

Their gazes simultaneously fell on Qin Feng. He brought on all of this. In their eyes, Qin Feng was this lofty. He was like light; wherever he was, brightness and pleasure followed.

Then, Qin Huang said a couple more sentences and let everyone eat. He went beside Qin Feng and glared at him while no one was paying attention: “Stinking brat, was there a need to cause such a ruckus when all we had to do was get rid of the divider separating the sections in the cafeteria? You could’ve just called me and we’d be done with it.”

“Chairman Qin, as a little sales representative in the company, how would I know your phone number? Even if I called, you would ignore me,” Qin Feng said casually.

Qin Huang’s expression darkened. He was about to get angry. But, after thinking for a bit, what Qin Feng said made a lot of sense.

“You did pretty well this time. Keep up the good work!” In the end, Qin Huang said a couple of sentences in praise.

When he heard Qin Feng’s passionate speech earlier, a large wave also swelled through his heart. He felt comforted as he watched his son standing among the lower-leveled employees and thinking on their behalf.

A good leader and a successful company must begin looking at the interests of its lowest leveled employees. They must try their

best to share the company's warm attitude with them so the company could be long-lived.

"You all eat, I'll be leaving first." Chairman Qin's gaze briefly met with Han Ying Ying and Xu Ruo Rou's, and he prepared to leave.

"Chairman Qin, I've done such a great thing, aren't you going to reward me?" Qin Feng asked.

Qin Huang stopped in his tracks. He looked at Qin Feng, was quiet for a brief instant, and said to the Property Director: "Director Huang, this youth kicked down nine glass walls. According to the price of tearing down walls, calculate the pay and add it to his current month's salary."

Qin Feng's mouth quirked as he watched Qin Huang's receding back.

Han Ying Ying and Xu Ruo Rou stood on each side of Qin Feng. At this time, they tilted their faces and tried hard to pretend nothing was wrong, but one could tell from their shaking delicate bodies that they were laughing really hard.

Qin Feng eyed the two women and walked directly up beside Wang Chao: "Group Leader Wang, it seems that I won't be able to bring food over from the high class dining area for you to try... Because there's now no such thing as the high class dining area."

“Hmph, a lowly person intoxicated by success.” Wang Chao left with a dark expression.

Xiao Zhang glared at Qin Feng and immediately followed: “Don’t be happy too early, I’ll teach you a lesson in the future.”

“Ass-kisser, walk properly.” Qin Feng looked at the two leaving backs and waved his hand.

When Xiao Zhang heard “Ass-kisser,” he stumbled and almost fell to the ground.

# Chapter 130 - You Shower First, I'll Be There Right Away

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The whole afternoon, everyone ranging from the executives and senior management to the ordinary employees discussed Qin Feng. After discovering that he was just a minor sales representative from the Sales Department without any background or influence, they had varying opinions of his conduct during lunch.

During this afternoon, Qin Feng became a well-known celebrity in Royal Group.

As the main character of this incident, Qin Feng did not care at all. At this time, he got off work and told Xu Ruo Rou crude jokes while watching her shy blushing face and walking towards the exit.

After exiting the building, Qin Feng's cell phone suddenly rang. He pulled it out and looked to see that it was Teacher Yun Xiao's number.

Qin Feng's expression changed. He said solemnly: "How do you do Teacher Yun Xiao?"

The Yun Xiao in the phone sounded a bit urgent: "Qin Feng, where are you, can you come over to my neighborhood?"

Qin Feng's heart rippled. He promptly said: "Okay Teacher Yun Xiao, go shower first and I'll be there right away."

Yun Xiao's face darkened when she heard the two beeps pass through the phone. She thought to herself that Qin Feng still hadn't changed.

"Ruo Rou, I have to see an old friend. Wait here for Ying Ying and follow her and Chairman Qin home," Qin Feng said to Xu Ruo Rou after hanging up.

"T-that's not a good idea. I-I can just go home on my own." Xu Ruo Rou was clearly a bit nervous. It was too much pressure to take Chairman Qin's car back.

"Don't dilly-dally, just do as I say. Otherwise, if you get abducted, I'm not going to rescue you." Qin Feng gave Xu Ruo Rou's face a pinch.

Xu Ruo Rou shuddered as she thought about the last time she was abducted. She was just buying her daily necessities when she was abducted by Wei Xiao Lei. She nodded vigorously: "Okay, then I'll wait for Older Sister Ying Ying... No, Assistant Han and the rest."

With this, Qin Feng finally felt reassured. Last time he raced with Wei Xiao Lei, he went to the district Yun Xiao lived in. At this time, he rode his 28" bicycle and flew across the road... He wondered if Teacher Yun Xiao finished showering.

Xu Ruo Rou was really obedient. She waited at the entrance to the company and watched Qin Feng's slowly receding back. Not long later, Han Ying Ying and Qin Huang came out together. Xu

Ruo Rou walked up to them and explained the plan. Han Ying Ying linked her arm with Xu Ruo Rou's and they stepped into the Benz together.

Li Yu Chen caught this scene. Her lovely eyes flashed with shock. Why... would Xu Ruo Rou leave in Assistant Han and Chairman Qin's car?

This afternoon, she once again received a call from her mother pushing her to get married. She wasn't young anymore so she decided that from today onwards, she would wander around the Qin Manor everyday after work. She didn't believe she wouldn't be able to bump into Young Master Qin.

Li Yu Chen believed that if she could bump into Young Master Qin, she would be able to form a relationship with him if she relied on her beauty and was a bit more forward. With this mindset, Li Yu Chen ran out of the office after work and saw such a shocking scene. Suddenly, a possible scenario flashed through her mind.

Could it be that Xu Ruo Rou and Qin Huang knew one another? Then she'd definitely know Young Master Qin. If this was the case, it would be better if she tested the waters when Xu Ruo Rou came to work tomorrow.

Li Yu Chen couldn't help but sigh. So Royal Group really was concealing identities.

Based on their appearances, Qin Feng and Xu Ruo Rou looked like ordinary sales representatives. However, one knew the assistant



manager of the Administrative Department and the other directly got into Chairman Qin's car.

Not twenty minutes later, Qin Feng arrived in Teacher Yun Xiao's little district: "Teacher Yun Xiao, which building and unit do you live in? I'm already here."

"That fast? ...I-I'm in 1102 in Building 3, come up." Yun Xiao was a bit shocked. She wondered if Qin Feng just so happened to be in the area.

This was the first time she let a male in her home. For some strange reason, her heartbeat quickened after she stated her address.

After receiving the address, Qin Feng immediately ran up. When he arrived at 1102, the front door was already open. Yun Xiao stood at the doorway waiting for Qin Feng: "Qin Feng, d-did you run up the stairs?"

"Yeah, the elevator's too slow. I was thinking that Teacher Yun Xiao just finished showering and was worried that you'd be anxiously waiting so I sped all the way over... Huh? Teacher Yun Xiao, you haven't showered yet?"

Qin Feng was a bit disappointed to see Yun Xiao wearing the black uniform and stockings she wore to work.

Yun Xiao knew Qin Feng's personality too well. She glared at him

with feigned anger: “Qin Feng, I’m your teacher. Be proper and don’t give me any crooked thoughts... Alright, hurry and come in.”

Qin Feng followed Yun Xiao into the room while admiring the perky behind that was wrapped in the short black skirt.

Yun Xiao rented a one bathroom, two bedroom, and two living room apartment with all of the necessary electrical appliances. She lived on her own and it was just right. It had a bit of a cosy feel to it. Since it was her first time bringing a man into her house, she felt a bit awkward. When they arrived in the living room, she allowed Qin Feng to sit on the sofa.

The two sat on the sofa side-by-side. Yun Xiao’s heart tingled. She scooted a bit further from Qin Feng. Right when she settled into her new position, Qin Feng slid right next to her. She scooted again and Qin Feng followed.

“Qin Feng... D-don’t sit so close to me, it’s kind of warm,” Yun Xiao said bashfully. Her face flushed slightly.

“Haha, Teacher Yun Xiao’s body is too fragrant. I can’t help but want to get close and smell it.” Qin Feng looked at Yun Xiao with a smile. This time, he didn’t scoot closer to her again. His expression shifted sharply and he said with seriousness: “Teacher Yun Xiao, why were you looking for me at this time?”

Qin Feng knew that Yun Xiao wouldn’t take the initiative contact him for no reason. Something must have happened.

Qin Feng changed too abruptly, so Yun Xiao was not really able to adjust in time. She calmed herself and then said with seriousness: “Qin Feng, why haven’t you been going to school lately?”

“Something happened at home that interfered with my studies... I should have found some time to tell Teacher Yun Xiao this personally, but I was busy all the way until now. I’m really sorry,” Qin Feng said.

Yun Xiao shook her head and smiled: “Since something happened at home, then I can’t blame you. I trust that your father should have notified the school. But at your age, your primary job is still to study. If your family matter wraps up, it would still be best to go to school.”

Yun Xiao resumed her role Qin Feng’s teacher and taught him closely. She knew that with Qin Feng’s family background, he did not care about attending school. After this hedonistic young master was done living a carefree youth, he would directly succeed the family business and continue to squander the youths of others.

When she thought about the possibility of Qin Feng never coming to class anymore, Yun Xiao felt an unnamed sense of disappointment surge through her heart.

“Teacher Yun Xiao, don't be too sad. Once there's time, I will go to school and pay a visit. I know that without me there, you probably miss me a lot. Actually, when Teacher Yun Xiao misses me, you can do what you did this time and call me over to your house to sit... Of course, I’m usually only free at night, so it would be better for Teacher Yun Xiao to invite me at night.”

# Chapter 131 - None Of You Understand Me

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When she saw Qin Feng's perverted smile, Yun Xiao's expression fell. She glared at him: "Qin Feng, I called you here for another reason as well."

Qin Feng immediately became serious. He knew that this next matter was probably the important thing Yun Xiao called him over about: "Go ahead."

"Qin Feng, ever since I was kidnapped, y-you killed people to save me, so I became afraid to interact with other people," Yun Xiao said earnestly.

Qin Feng suddenly thought about the System's quest to rid Yun Xiao of her fear and social anxiety.

"And since then, every time I see blood or any sort of red liquid, I become extremely nervous and afraid. When I see people arguing or fighting in the streets, I become so afraid that I lose all of the strength in my body... Recently, I don't even talk to coworkers at school. Whether it's a man or a woman, I feel this constant sense of vigilance and resistance."

"Every day I just go to class, leave class, and go home. I don't talk to anyone. I live a life of constant repetition... Qin Feng, I think that if this goes on, I'll retreat from society and lose my mind." When she talked about this, she became agitated. She was nothing like the dignified and calm teacher at the lectern. She seemed like a little lion venting its grievances.

Qin Feng looked at Yun Xiao with a gentle expression. He empathized with her current mood. Almost a month passed since the time he rescued her. In that month, she didn't talk to anyone. Every day, she lived a lonely life. She wanted to change her current situation but was powerless to do so. Too many depressed thoughts were pent up in her heart.

Qin Feng leaned slightly and wrapped Yun Xiao tightly in his embrace. He pressed his chin to Yun Xiao's beautiful hair and inhaled her faint unique fragrance while lightly patting her back: "Teacher Yun Xiao, cry out loud, let it all out. That way, you'll feel better."

Yun Xiao really needed to vent. She already forgot her identity and forgot Qin Feng's as well. She obediently sprawled in Qin Feng's warm embrace and cried like a little girl.

She wailed and freely released the pressure in her heart. She felt that her burden slowly lightened, and her mood slowly stabilized. When she became completely tranquil, the crying noises also stopped.

Then, she suddenly came to her senses. She extricated herself from Qin Feng's embrace as if she were electrocuted. She looked stupidly at Qin Feng: "W-what did we do at first?"

"We hugged." Qin Feng said truthfully.

"And?" Yun Xiao felt a gust of anxiety. She was Qin Feng's

teacher, yet she hugged him.

“And... When Teacher Yun Xiao cries, your chest shakes incredibly.”

.....

Ten minutes later, Yun Xiao came out of the restroom. She calmed down completely. Her body was once again cold and dignified as usual. If her eyes weren't still slightly puffy, Qin Feng would have thought that his hug with Yun Xiao earlier was merely a figment of his imagination.

“Qin Feng, I'm a bit tired. You head back first.” Though she seemed to have resumed to a sense of tranquility, when she thought about how she hugged Qin Feng and cried so noisily in front of him, she felt embarrassed to face him.

Qin Feng stood but didn't leave. Instead, he walked up to Yun Xiao: “Teacher Yun Xiao, there's no need for shyness between us. After all, your current predicament was of my creation. I handled those people too violently and that left a mark on you.”

Qin Feng suddenly put on a profound and lofty expression: “Actually, I learned psychology with an expert when I was abroad. Your current symptoms are those of social trauma. This is a psychological ailment and the harm varies. If the shadow in your heart isn't eliminated, then you might end up completely closing yourself in. Then, you won't interact with anyone anymore and you'll become a serious victim of social trauma.”

Qin Feng's words were well-presented, but Yun Xiao still eyed him suspiciously: "Did you really learn psychology?"

Qin Feng nodded earnestly.

"Then according to my current situation, what stage am I in?" Yun Xiao asked anxiously.

"Since Teacher Yun Xiao contracted the psychological ailment for less than a month, you're currently in the beginning stage where you close yourself off. You just need to go through continuous psychological treatment. It's still considerably simple to return to normal."

"Then, you have a way to treat me?"

Yun Xiao now entrusted herself to Qin Feng. She had no other choice because she realized that she began to hate and reject interacting and speaking with others. But, she didn't have those kinds of feelings with Qin Feng. Or maybe her conflicted feelings were really weak and could be disregarded.

"Of course I do," Qin Feng said resolutely.

"What method is this?"

"Massage therapy."

Yun Xiao's expression fell. Once she heard the name of the method, she felt that it was not dependable.

What kind of massage would cure a psychological ailment? She looked at Qin Feng coldly: "Qin Feng, you're trying to mess with your teacher again, aren't you?"

Qin Feng's expression was serious the whole time. He shook his head and said: "Teacher Yun Xiao, you've misunderstood me. This massage therapy was carefully studied. First of all, once you undergo qi flow massage, it'll scatter the knotted depressed energy and allow your internal qi to flow properly. Secondly, when massaging, I'll come into close contact with you. I'll agitate you and let you slowly acclimate to interacting with others. Lastly, you'll achieve a stage where you won't reject interaction or contact with anyone.

When she heard that close contact was required, Yun Xiao's heartbeat immediately increased. Once again, she felt suspicious of Qin Feng's intentions. But, when she saw how serious and dignified he looked, it didn't seem like he was lying.

At that instant, Yun Xiao didn't know what was best to do.

"Teacher Yun Xiao, I know you don't trust me—I know no one trusts me... You all listen to rumors and believe that I'm an accomplished hedonistic rich young master. You don't have heart-to-hearts with me, you constantly put up your guard against me, and you lump me in with the beasts and perverts."



Qin Feng gave a long sigh: “Forget it, who told me to be born to a rich family? I deserve it. I have such a hard life. When I was young, I was brimming with talent and so handsome I had no friends. Those that interacted with me either took a fancy to my family’s business or our reputation. I was treated as an object and was used time and time again. As a result, I even acquired these bad names.”

“I originally thought that Teacher Yun Xiao was different from those base people and would know and understand me. I thought you could treat me earnestly and wouldn’t put up your guard against me like you’d guard yourself from a thief... Alright, since this is the case, then I’ll leave first. No matter what, I sincerely wish that you get well soon Teacher Yun Xiao.”

Qin Feng’s head drooped and he showed Yun Xiao the view of his extremely sad and dejected back. His steps were small and it seemed like it took a lifetime to walk a distance less than ten meters... He wanted to give Yun Xiao time to urge him to stay.

“Qin Feng...” When Qin Feng already got to the door, Yun Xiao’s soft voice suddenly drifted over: “Can you stay and help treat me?”

Qin Feng’s back faced Yun Xiao so she didn’t see the evil smile of someone who got away with his plan that graced Qin Feng’s face. Qin Feng turned and resumed an expression of loneliness. He looked at Yun Xiao: “Teacher Yun Xiao, you don’t have to force yourself because you pity me. I think it’d be better if I went home.”

“Qin Feng, don’t leave.” Yun Xiao suddenly rushed forward and

hugged Qin Feng from behind: “Teacher was wrong at first. You were kind enough to offer me therapy and I put up my guard against you. It’s nothing more than close contact, nothing more than a massage... We even hugged already, so what’s there to be afraid of?”

“I’ll stop talking, you’re the doctor and I’m the patient. In the doctor’s eyes there’s no such thing as gender. I hope that we could also toss away these worldly concepts and our identities. What do you say?”

Qin Feng suddenly turned and pulled Yun Xiao tightly into his embrace. He concentrated on feeling the softness and bounciness of her chest and nodded vigorously: “Teacher Yun Xiao, you’re right!”

In Yun Xiao’s fragrant bedroom, she already changed into a purple silk nightgown and lay on the bed. Qin Feng sat on her back and admired the jade back she exposed.

“Qin Feng, can we start now?” Yun Xiao couldn’t help but ask this after Qin Feng sat on her completely motionless for five minutes.

“Ahem... Teached Yun Xiao, I have to give you a qi-conducting massage so I’m in the middle of gathering the qi in my body. Don’t be anxious,” Qin Feng said awkwardly.

“Okay, then concentrate on what you need to, I’m in no hurry.”

Qin Feng retracted his appreciative gaze. All in all, he still had a quest to achieve and really did need to help cure Yun Xiao's social trauma. He wasn't completely talking nonsense when he mentioned the qi-conducting massage earlier. These things were in medical records.

Since he was the son of a prominent family, Qin Feng was forced by Qin Huang to memorize Tang and Song poems since he was young. He read the Yellow Emperor's Internal Canon so he had an impression of how to cure certain ailments.” [TLN: The Yellow Emperor is one of China's mythical emperors that reportedly ruled China beginning from 2697 BC. The Internal Canon is a medical classic attributed to him.]

He squinted and felt the qi flow from his dantian. As a Level One Internal Expert, it was not difficult to draw out his qi. [TLN: The “dantian” is a central flow center for one's qi.]

His palms fell lightly onto Yun Xiao's jade back. Her body tensed and a peculiar sensation passed through it. Gusts of cold qi flow suddenly entered her body and flowed through her vital energy passage. It felt like little earthworms were crawling on her body. Her whole body felt limp and numb and she also felt a bit comfortable.

This feeling was too strange. Yun Xiao's delicate body began to twist uncontrollably: “Qin Feng, a-are you done?”

“Ah... I just started.”

Yun Xiao struggled: “I-I can’t take it anymore. I still can’t accept such close contact with you. H-hurry and get off me.”

Yun Xiao started to become agitated. Her social trauma began to break out. She wouldn’t be able to stand it even if a normal person stayed in the same room as her.

Yun Xiao already reached her limit in allowing Qin Feng to sit on her and give her a qi-conducting massage.

“Teacher Yun Xiao, I can’t come down. You must rid yourself of those feelings of fear and resistance,” Qin Feng said insistently.

Yun Xiao began to twist more wildly. She already began to smack Qin Feng with a book sitting at the head of her bed. She seemed to have lost her senses: her eyes were red and her hair was askew: “F\*ck off. Hurry and get away!”

# Chapter 132 - Who The Hell Has Those Kind Of Guts?

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Qin Feng grabbed onto Yun Xiao's arms and persevered. He was prepared to pass this rut with perseverance. Maybe it might help rid Yun Xiao of her social trauma once and for all.

Qin Feng anchored her arms and legs. Yun Xiao struggled with all her might but couldn't escape. At this time, she began to scream. She suddenly lost all the strength in her body and extended her neck to slam her head into the corner of her bedside cabinet: "I can't do this anymore, I'm going to die!"

Qin Feng had sharp eyes and lithe hands. He immediately grasped Yun Xiao's willowy waist and pulled her back. When he saw Yun Xiao fall into hysterics, Qin Feng did not dare to continue. If this went on, he was afraid he'd forced her into insanity before curing her of her social anxiety.

"Teacher Yun Xiao, don't be afraid, I'm Qin Feng. I'm getting down. I'm not touching you anymore... Teacher Yun Xiao, wake up!"

Qin Feng crawled off Yun Xiao's body, cupped her face, and shook it. Yun Xiao slowly calmed down and stopped yelling. After another couple of minutes, the red veins in her eyes slowly receded, and the coldness that shot out of her body retracted. Then, she fell limply onto the bed and stared at the ceiling in a daze.

“Qin Feng. W-what happened to me at first?” Yun Xiao suddenly asked after a while.

“Nothing much, Teacher Yun Xiao was extremely cooperative for the therapy. Now the therapy is over, so rest well Teacher Yun Xiao,” Qin Feng said with a smile.

Yun Xiao nodded. She knew for certain that she lost her senses earlier, but good thing an incident didn't occur. She watched Qin Feng's receding back and suddenly thought of something: “Qin Feng, do you know where Lin Bei Bei went?”

Qin Feng halted in his steps. He turned and asked while standing at the door: “What happened to Lin Bei Bei?”

“She hasn't come to school for the past two days. Do you know where she is?”

Qin Feng's eyebrows immediately furrowed: “Teacher Yun Xiao, when did she stop going to school?”

Qin Feng and Yun Xiao both knew that Lin Bei Bei was a good, studious student. She never cut class for no reason, much less miss class for a couple of days.

Yun Xiao thought about it then said: “Three days ago.”

Qin Feng did an internal calculation and realized that Lin Bei Bei didn't go to school starting from the day after he went shopping

with her.

“Qin Feng, there’s something that I don’t know whether or not I should tell you about.” Yun Xiao’s long, shapely eyebrows furrowed slightly. She thought about the time she saved Lin Bei Bei by the sports field. She hesitated and didn’t know whether or not she wanted to mention it.

“Teacher Yun Xiao, if there’s something to say, then say it.” Qin Feng became serious and felt a bad premonition.

“Four days ago, I saw Lin Bei Bei get pulled into the little forest while I was on the sports field. She was almost molested by that person.” Yun Xiao ended up mentioning it: “Good thing I got there in time and saved her.”

“Who was it? Who the hell had those kinds of guts?” Qin Feng suddenly growled. His eyes turned red and he looked like a vicious wild beast.

Yun Xiao jumped in shock. She shook her head: “I don’t know. When I got there, that person already ran away. I asked Lin Bei Bei after but she refused to say who it was.”

Qin Feng fell quiet. His brain whirled as he calculated the timing. No wonder Lin Bei Bei suddenly called and asked him to find her at the Royal Clubhouse; no wonder she was a bit different than before and was extremely dependent on him; no wonder her face was a bit red and swollen. She even found an excuse and said she was allergic to a makeup product... She didn’t even need to put on

makeup.

That must have been because she was hit when she resisted.

Qin Feng cracked his knuckles, turned around sharply, and disappeared through the room door.

Before Yun Xiao came to, Qin Feng was gone. She hurriedly shouted: “Qin Feng, if you find Lin Bei Bei, call me and let me know she’s okay!”

.....

Acropolis City’s First Hospital, Intensive Care Ward Room

Lin Bei Bei sat at her mother’s bedside. She peeled an apple with an empty expression.

“Ah!”

She suddenly yelped in pain. She furrowed her attractive, long and shapely eyebrows and lowered her head to suck on her cut finger.

“Bei Bei, are you alright? Why were you so careless? Hurry and let your mom see.” Mother Lin’s heart ached. After all, her daughter cut her finger because she was peeling an apple for her.



“Mom, I’m fine. Lie down and rest.” Lin Bei Bei found a bandage in the room and stuck it on her wound: “Mom, have some apples.”

Mother Lin took the apples, but how could she possibly have an appetite? Her daughter stayed with her in the hospital room for a full three days. She didn’t even go to school. During these three days, she looked like she lost her soul. She sat by the window and spaced out every day. There were a couple of times when Mother Lin called her but she didn’t hear.

“Bei Bei, is there something you’d like to tell your mother?” Mother Lin pulled Lin Bei Bei to her bedside and lightly stroked her head.

Lin Bei Bei suddenly threw herself into her mother’s embrace and burst into tears.

She held it in for three days. There was no one to spill her heart out to, and she didn’t dare bring these matters up with her mother. She already took the initiative to move out of the Royal Clubhouse. Now she was homeless, so she could only spend her nights in this hospital room.

Due to Yu Wen Xiang’s threat, she was even more afraid to go to school. If she bumped into Yun Wen Xiang at school, he would definitely stop her or maybe even abduct her. Lin Bei Bei was like a lost little lamb; she really didn’t know what to do.

“Let it all out and it’ll be okay.” Mother Lin saw how sadly her daughter was crying and her heart ached. She didn’t give her

daughter a wealthy life or carefree happiness. Instead, she made her bear more suffering.

Hiding in her mother's embrace was like lying in Qin Feng's, both felt extremely safe and secure. Lin Bei Bei cried for a good while. Her mood slowly stabilized and she sat up to move out of her mother's embrace.

"Bei Bei, is this because of that Qin Feng?" Mother Lin suddenly asked.

Lin Bei Bei's delicate body trembled. She bit her head and nodded.

"You fell for him?" Though she could tell, Mother Lin still wanted to hear her daughter's response.

"Mom, don't ask anymore." Lin Bei Bei blushed slightly, lowered her head, and tugged at the corner of her shirt.

Mother Lin smiled: "Then how does he feel about you?"

Lin Bei Bei hesitated for a while. She couldn't quite tell how Qin Feng felt about her, and that was why she was in so much pain. He cared a lot about her and protected her, but he didn't clearly break through that layer of gauze. And three days ago, he even rejected her.

"Bei Bei, you're now an adult. There are some things your

mother can no longer protect you from, but I still worry about you. It's very normal for you to like someone, but you have to clearly understand their character and other aspects of them so you know whether or not they're worth liking. Don't be careless and don't get tricked."

"Mom, I know, don't worry... I'm going to go out and get some fresh air." Lin Bei Bei knew her mother was worried about her, but she couldn't explain the relationship between her and Qin Feng so she found an excuse to run out of the hospital room.

"Bei Bei, the sky will be dark soon. Don't go too far, just walk around in the hospital and come back."

# Chapter 133 - Would Rather Die Than Concede

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Lin Bei Bei listened to her mother's words well. She didn't leave the hospital. After all, she was also afraid to walk outside at night alone. She arrived at the pavilion in the garden behind the hospital and sat down. She looked at the stars in the night sky and fell into a daze once again.

Suddenly, two dark shadows leapt out from behind Lin Bei Bei. They hit her in the neck and she fainted. The two carried her in a van and quickly disappeared into the night.

"Young Master Yu, we got her. We're heading over now." Within the van, a bearded man spoke into the phone with a dark smile.

"Hurry up!" Two words came from the phone before the line was cut.

There were a total of three people that kidnapped Lin Bei Bei: one was in charge of driving and two sat in the back and guarded her. Of the two in the back, one of them was the man with the big beard that just made the call while the other was a bald man.

When the gazes of the two in the back fell onto Lin Bei Bei's body, their eyes glinted with evil.

"Big Beard, this gal is quite pure. She looks like one of the fairies in paintings, I can't help but want to get refreshed," said the Baldie

with a smile.

Big Beard smacked his shiny head: “You must want to die. This is the gal that Young Master Yu is interested in. The most we can do is feast our eyes. If you dare to secretly touch her and Young Master Yu finds out, then eighteen generations of your ancestors will be annihilated.”

Baldie was so frightened that he pulled his hand back and scratched his head with a silly grin: “I was joking, I was joking.”

Once again, Qin Feng brought his 28” bicycle to its full speed. He rode the bicycle in such a way that it was about to fly. Very soon, he arrived at the Royal Clubhouse.

“Hey Young Master Qin, you’re here!” The chubby Manager Liu immediately welcomed him.

“There’s none of your business today, f\*ck off!” Qin Feng was in an extremely bad mood. He waved Manager Liu away and flew to Lin Bei Bei’s room alone.

He opened the door and rushed in. He took a loop around the large suite and was immediately disappointed.

There was no trace of Lin Bei Bei in the room; even her clothes and toiletries were missing. It was clear that Lin Bei Bei moved away, and she left without saying goodbye.

Qin Feng dialed a number and called Manager Liu over.

“Young Master Qin, h-how can I help you?” Manager Liu could tell that Qin Feng was extremely off today. He knew Young Master Qin for a long time, but this was the first time he saw him so agitated.

“Where is the person in this room?” Qin Feng shouted at Manager Liu.

Manager Liu wiped the cold sweat that was all over his head. He trembled and said: “Young Master Qin... Sh-she left.”

“Where did she go?”

“I don’t know. Sh-she left quietly. I thought she was moving to the Qin Manor to live with you Young Master Qin, s-so I didn’t pay much attention to the matter.”

He couldn’t be blamed. After all, Qin Feng had just taken Lin Bei Bei out all day. And the next day, she moved out. Given Qin Feng’s prior track record, Manager Liu naturally concluded that she was taken into Young Master Qin’s grasp and moved to the Qin Manor to play the bamboo flute with Qin Feng every night.

“I’ll deal with you when I get back.” Qin Feng shoved Manager Liu away and ran out of the Royal Clubhouse.

After a series of guesses, he realized that since Lin Bei Bei was

currently homeless, if she didn't stay at the Royal Clubhouse, then she could only have gone to her mother's hospital room.

Ten minutes later, Qin Feng arrived at Acropolis City's First Hospital. He went over to Mother Lin's hospital room, pushed open the door, and saw Mother Lin lying quietly on the hospital bed. However, he did not see Lin Bei Bei.

"Auntie Lin, has Lin Bei Bei been at the hospital these past couple of days?" Qin Feng's heart was filled with worry for Lin Bei Bei. Once he walked in, he got straight to the point.

Mother Lin sat up. She closely considered Qin Feng: "You must be Qin Feng?"

"That's me. Auntie, Bei Bei hasn't gone to school for the past couple of days so I purposely rushed here to gauge the situation."

"Qin Feng, Bei Bei has stayed here with me these past three days. I could tell she was in a bad mood... Did you guys fight?" When Mother Lin saw that Qin Feng worriedly ran over in the middle of the night, the worry in her heart lessened. She could tell that Qin Feng cared about her darling daughter.

"Auntie, then where is Bei Bei?"

"Bei Bei? She was just here. She said she wanted to go out for fresh air... Wait, this girl went out for a good while. I told her not to run around so all things considered, she should be back by

now?” Mother Lin suddenly became worried.

Qin Feng’s expression turned cold. He already had a bad premonition, but in order to prevent Mother Lin from worrying, he stood and said: “Auntie, don’t worry. I’ll go out and find Bei Bei. You rest and don’t think about anything.”

“Okay okay, then I’ll trouble you to find her,” Mother Lin said.

After leaving the intensive care hospital room, Qin Feng called Uncle Fu to pinpoint the location of Yu Wen Xiang’s cell phone. He already came to the detailed deduction that the only person in Acropolis University that had the guts to violate Lin Bei Bei was Yu Wen Xiang.

Very quickly, a text message arrived containing Yu Wen Xiang’s current location: the Wan Feng Hotel. Since Yu Wen Xiang was at a hotel at this time, this reaffirmed to Qin Feng that he had abducted Lin Bei Bei.

Anger erupted within Qin Feng. His eyes turned completely red and his entire body was ablaze. He rushed out of the hospital and sped towards Wan Feng Hotel on his 28” bicycle.

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Wan Feng Hotel, Top Floor Presidential Suite

At this time, Yu Wen Xiang leaned comfortably on the sofa. A



cigar dangled from his mouth and a glass of red wine was in his hand. He daydreamed about the wonderful and passionate time yet to come.

The doorbell suddenly rang. With a look from Yu Wen Xiang, the two people wearing black standing by the door ran to open it.

“Young Master Yu, we’ve brought her!” Big Beard and Baldie had smiles of flattery as they brought Lin Bei Bei in.

Yu Wen Xiang bolted upright. He looked at the unconscious Lin Bei Bei with a green glint in his eyes: “Very good, you all can leave to receive your compensation.”

“Thank you Young Master Yu!” The two smilingly left the room. At this time, Yu Wen Xiang’s expression fell serious. He gave the two wearing black by the door a look. They nodded in acknowledgement and followed the other two out the door.

Not a minute later, the two wearing black returned to the presidential suite with blood stains on their hands that had not yet dried. They said respectfully: “Young Master Yu, the nuisances were eliminated.”

Yu Wen Xiang suddenly laughed maniacally. This time, he was completely at ease. Now, besides the two bodyguards in black standing by the door, no one else knew about his abduction of Lin Bei Bei. He could now peacefully enjoy this lovely meal.

“You both are dismissed.” With this command, the two wearing black retreated and shut the door.

Yu Wen Xiang gleefully arrived before Lin Bei Bei. He splashed the red wine he was holding onto her charming face. In an instant, Lin Bei Bei woke up.

“What do you two want to do? Let go of me, hurry and let me go!” After awakening, Lin Bei Bei’s memory was still at the time where she was knocked unconscious. She knew she was in danger and struggled with all her might.

Her body was tied with rope and her hands were bound behind her back. No matter how strongly she struggled, she couldn’t break free. She began to look around the premises. When she saw Yu Wen Xiang standing before her, her heart sank abruptly.

“Young Master Yu. L-let me go.”

“Haha... let you go? Do you think that’s possible?” Yu Wen Xiang squatted and admired Lin Bei Bei’s beauty.

Because she was struggling with all her might, her hair and clothes were disheveled, revealing an enticing unruliness. Yu Wen Xiang became restless as he watched her.

“Young Master Yu, I beg of you, let me go.” Lin Bei Bei continued to struggle. She was so frantic that tears sprang from her eyes. She looked both lovely and pitiful.

“Alright, once I finish satisfying myself, then I’ll let you go,” Yu Wen Xiang said.

“Yu Wen Xiang, release me quickly. I won’t let you touch me... If you dare touch me, I’ll tell Qin Feng for sure and have him take care of you.” Lin Bei Bei knew that there was no use in begging for mercy with a beast like Yu Wen Xiang, so she thought she might as well burst out and use Qin Feng to suppress him.

Yu Wen Xiang’s expression immediately turned cold. He gnashed his teeth and glared at Lin Bei Bei like an enraged beast. He sent a slap flying over.

Pow!

This slap was powerful. Fresh blood trickled out of the corner of Lin Bei Bei’s mouth. However, there was no trace of fear or pain in her face. She stubbornly lifted her head and looked coldly at Yu Wen Xiang: “Hit me. For every slap that you give me, Qin Feng will help me give you ten in return.”

“You b\*tch!” Yu Wen Xiang was thoroughly enraged. He threw another slap.

He suddenly pounced at her and wanted to tear her clothes: “You think Qin Feng is really great, do you? I’m going to come onto you right now, what can he do to me? Where is he right now? Maybe he’s having a good time hugging some young girl. You’ve overestimated your place in his heart.”

Yu Wen Xiang began to wildly tear at Lin Bei Bei's clothes while she struggled with all she had. However, her two sleeves were completely torn off, revealing two white shoulder straps. The sight made Yu Wen Xiang's desire shoot up into the sky.

“Haha, Number Two Beauty of the Art Department, let me taste you tonight and see how delicious you are.” Yu Wen Xiang's eyes glowed green as he stared at Lin Bei Bei. This time, he pounced at her thighs and wanted to remove her jeans.

Lin Bei Bei's tears fell like rain. Her weak and tender heart was already filled with Qin Feng and it could never contain another man. She had to either live as Qin Feng's woman or die before getting violated by anyone else.

Suddenly, Lin Bei Bei leapt with all her strength and rushed towards the coffee table beside her.

Thump!

With a crunch, Lin Bei Bei crashed headfirst into the corner of the coffee table. Fresh blood immediately poured out of her forehead. Her vision went black and she fell unconscious.

“F\*ck, what bad luck.” When he saw this scene, Yu Wen Xiang's face turned cold. He spat: “Since you'd rather die than have me touch you, then you're pretty f\*cking chaste. But, I'm not doing what you want. Even if you're going to die, you have to satisfy me before I'll let you die.”

Yu Wen Xiang's eyes were completely red. He had already become a complete pervert. When he saw Lin Bei Bei's completely bloodied face, he not only didn't stop. Instead, he became even more excited and wild. He extended his hand to tear apart Lin Bei Bei's pants.

# Chapter 134 - Regret You Were Ever Born

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Thump!

An enormous sound came from the door. Yu Wen Xiang jumped in shock and looked towards it. The front door had already disappeared, and it soared into the room. A large and tall man stood at the door with a heavy expression and a wintry coldness. Yu Wen Xiang trembled at the sight.

Qin Feng bent his body slightly and stood at the doorway. His swift and fierce gaze swept through the room. When he saw Lin Bei Bei lying on the ground with blood all over her head, his heart stopped abruptly. A burst of murderous energy exploded out of his body. He rushed forward and appeared by Lin Bei Bei's side.

“Bei Bei, what's wrong with you? Bei Bei, wake up.” He embraced her and called her name gently, but Lin Bei Bei seemed to be in a sleep of death. She heard nothing.

He immediately pressed his fingers onto Lin Bei Bei's neck. He was still able to feel Lin Bei Bei's pulse. He was previously extremely nervous, but this allowed him to relax slightly. With a thought from Qin Feng, he spent 100 Hedonist Points, bought an Elementary Gold Sore Medicine, ground the pill into powder, and lightly dabbed it onto Lin Bei Bei's wounds.

After doing all this, Qin Feng slowly put down Lin Bei Bei, stood, and looked at Yu Wen Xiang like he was looking at a dead man.

“Tell me, how do you want to die?”

His voice was low and strong, his aura seemed to have the power to swallow rivers and overturn oceans, and his gaze was as cold as frost. At this time, Qin Feng stood there with his body slightly bent. He looked like an undefeated god of war that had the ability to sentence someone to death and provide them with the ability to choose from different types of death.

Qin Feng's sudden arrival scared Yu Wen Xiang. But, after calming down, he threw his head back and laughed loudly. Last time when they fought on the sports field in Acropolis University, they were evenly matched and it was hard to determine who was superior.

However, Yu Wen Xiang underwent frantic training and went from Stage Three to Stage Four abilities. He obviously would not be afraid to face Qin Feng again.

“Haha, I should be asking you that... You think you can touch me? How funny. Even if you didn't come, after finishing up with this tramp, I'd come to crush you personally.”

Yu Wen Xiang laughed arrogantly. Qin Feng didn't care at all, and his expression didn't change in the slightest. He stood there quietly, then said icily: “Since you don't want to choose, I'll choose for you!”

Right after speaking, Qin Feng made his move.

He moved like lightning and instantly arrived before Yu Wen Xiang. The Winter Iron Gloves flashed with a wintry light and fell ruthlessly on Yu Wen Xiang's abdomen. The simple punch was incomparably powerful and imposing. It sent Yu Wen Xiang flying. He crashed heavily into the wall and sank into it.

After the fist fell, Qin Feng moved his foot and arrived before Yu Wen Xiang once again.

At the moment, Yu Wen Xiang had an expression of fear and incredulity. He had Stage Four abilities with 5x strength and 1.5x speed. However, in front of Qin Feng, he fell after a single blow. Before he was able to react, he was already defeated.

His rear and waist were already submerged into the concrete wall. His legs and the area above his abdomen were outside suspended in midair. This was an extremely strange situation that could only be seen in movies. Now that this occurred in real life, even Yu Wen Xiang had a hard time believing it.

“That’s impossible, completely impossible... I have Stage Four abilities, how could I be unable to beat you? Qin Feng, I’m going to trash you.”

Yu Wen Xiang forgot about the sharp pain in his body. His eyes were lifeless; it looked like someone pulled out his soul. Completely deranged, he brandished his fists to hit Qin Feng. He cut a sorry figure and looked unspeakably comical.

“Yu Wen Xiang, you’re definitely going to regret you were ever



born.”

Qin Feng threw another punch with a snarl. His destructive abilities were terrifying when he wore the Winter Iron Gloves. He smashed one of Yu Wen Xiang’s legs.

With a “ka-cha,” Yu Wen Xiang’s thigh snapped.

With a “bang,” his leg was also smashed into the wall. It would never come out again.

“Ah... Qin Feng, h-hurry and stop. Let go of me and I’ll never bother you again. I’m begging you to let me go.” This punch brought Yu Wen Xiang to his senses. The sharp pain in his body forced him to cry out pitifully.

He lost his previous arrogance and confidence. If he wasn’t currently stuck in the wall and unable to move, he would undoubtedly be kneeling before Qin Feng and kowtowing in a plea to have his life spared.

In the eyes of these rich young masters, face and dignity were nothing compared to survival.

“Do you think that’s possible?” Qin Feng growled coldly as he punched again.

This punch pounded into Yu Wen Xiang’s other leg. The bones in this leg also shattered, and the leg was smashed into the wall.

Qin Feng did not stop. He continuously brandished his fists and pounded Yu Wen Xiang. He intentionally avoided Yu Wen Xiang's crucial areas but smashed every other part of his body. Yu Wen Xiang watched helplessly as his body was hit bit by bit into the wall. It hurt so much that he hovered between life and death, but he could do nothing about it.

A sense of previously nonexistent despair sprang involuntarily. It was exactly as Qin Feng had previously said: Yu Wen Xiang suddenly regretted—deeply regretted—abducting Lin Bei Bei. He regretted provoking the powerful Qin Feng... and regretted coming into this world.

This kind of living was worse than death. He wanted to die but he couldn't; he lived but hurt in every way possible. Yu Wen Xiang didn't want to experience this again for the rest of his life.

Thump!

Yu Wen Xiang's arm was smashed into the wall.

Thump!

His other arm was also smashed in.

Thump!

This fist slammed into his abdomen and sent his entire body into the wall. Only his head dangled outside of it.

Yu Wen Xiang suddenly began to laugh maniacally. Finally, in this final moment before his death, he was able to break free. He was not afraid; he was actually incomparably expectant. He wanted Qin Feng to quickly smash his brains... He couldn't continue to withstand this torture.

Wham!

A fist smashed into Yu Wen Xiang's skull and the world fell quiet.

However, in Qin Feng's mind, this hadn't ended—it was just the beginning. Because Lin Bei Bei was injured, Qin Feng was utterly infuriated. After this, he was going to take the initiative to step through the doors of the Yu Household and completely annihilate the entire clan out of existence.

He said previously that Yu Wen Xiang would regret ever coming into this world.

Qin Feng wasn't joking when he said those words...

Qin Feng looked at Yu Wen Xiang who was currently sunken into the wall with a tinge of emotion. Then, he felt too lazy to spare this human scum another glance and turned to go towards Lin Bei Bei.

He squatted and wrapped Lin Bei Bei in his embrace. Qin Feng

called her several times, but Lin Bei Bei still felt nothing and stayed in her state of unconsciousness. Qin Feng immediately pulled out his cell phone and called Uncle Fu. He summarized the situation and told him to send people over as quickly as possible.

# Chapter 135 - Walk Down Without Looking Back

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Five minutes later, a bodyguard from the Qin Manor arrived. Once he entered, he looked at Qin Feng, bowed, and said: “Young Master Qin, the car awaits downstairs and Uncle Fu is on his way. Let me take you to the hospital first.”

Qin Feng carried Lin Bei Bei and followed the bodyguard downstairs. They got into the black BMW, and the bodyguard rushed down the road to the First Hospital.

Uncle Fu probably had everything prepared long ago. At this time, Fang Wen Tian, the Director of the First Hospital, waited outside the front entrance of the hospital with four doctors wearing white gowns standing behind him. Once they saw Qin Feng carrying Lin Bei Bei, they immediately rushed forward and welcomed him.

“Young Master Qin, what’s the situation?” Fang Wen Tian looked at Lin Bei Bei. His heart jumped in shock when he saw blood all over her head. Anyone who saw such a pure and beautiful girl hurt to this extent would feel a heartache.

“Director Fang, I think she hit her head on the corner of a coffee table. You have to think of a way to save her.” When Qin Feng saw Fang Wen Tian, he grabbed his arm.

Because he was so anxious, he couldn't control his strength. Fang Wen Tian winced: “Young Master Qin, d-don’t be anxious, let go

first.”

Qin Feng realized he was impolite and immediately let go: “Director Fang, you have to save her.”

“Don't worry Young Master Qin, we will definitely try our best. Hurry and follow me to the operation room.” After Fang Wen Tian finished speaking, he quickly led the way. Qin Feng carried Lin Bei Bei and followed behind him.

They arrived before the doors of the emergency room. Qin Feng bent over and kissed Lin Bei Bei's bloody forehead: “Bei Bei, you have to hang in there. Nothing can happen to you, you hear?”

“Young Master Qin, give us the patient. Even delaying a second is dangerous,” Fang Wen Tian couldn't help but urge when he saw how reluctant Qin Feng was to part with Lin Bei Bei.

After this, Qin Feng placed Lin Bei Bei on the stretcher. The four doctors wearing white gowns immediately pushed Lin Bei Bei into the operation room, and the door to the room shut tightly behind them. Qin Feng sat alone on the bench outside; his mind was flooded with Lin Bei Bei's smile.

He thought of how Lin Bei Bei courageously stood out to cheer for him the first time he trained his body on the sports field; he thought of when he brought Lin Bei Bei to eat at the Royal Hotel and fooled that idiot Tie Meng; he thought of how she angrily pouted her lips when they sat at the same desk at school and he couldn't help but pinch her cheeks and touch her thigh; he thought

of that time she wore the qipao and looked like a beautiful fairy that walked out of a painting; he thought of that pitiful girl that went to the Royal Clubhouse to sell her body to make money to cure her mother...

And also...

Qin Feng suddenly realized that he had too many memories with Lin Bei Bei, so many that he wasn't able to recall them all. In his mind, Lin Bei Bei was a pure girl that loved to laugh. Her destiny was turbulent, but she never lowered her head. She was unyielding, independent and hard-working.

Qin Feng couldn't understand how Yu Wen Xiang could make a move on such a cute and kind girl. If he could start over, Qin Feng still wouldn't hesitate. He would still punch Yu Wen Xiang into the wall fist by fist and make him dangle between life and death.

“Young Master Qin...” After who knows how long, a familiar voice passed into his ear. Qin Feng turned his head to find that Uncle Fu was already beside him.

“Uncle Fu, you're here...” Qin Feng said listlessly.

Uncle Fu gave a long sigh. He already clearly understood the situation. When he looked at Qin Feng, there was a strange glow in his eyes. This kind of Young Master Qin was a bit unfamiliar, but also likable.

Because of a girl, he beat the prince of Jincheng City's Yu Syndicate to death. This kind of courage wasn't something normal people could possess.

"Young Master Qin, the situation is pretty much under control. Qin Feng looked for someone to bribe the boss of Wan Feng Hotel to destroy the security tapes. I also got someone to clean the site, so there won't be any of Young Master Qin's fingerprints," Uncle Fu said calmly.

Qin Feng nodded. He was always reassured by the way Uncle Fu did things.

"Young Master Qin... How is Miss Lin?" After hesitating for a bit, Uncle Fu opened his mouth to ask.

Qin Feng didn't know how to respond to Uncle Fu. He also wanted to know how Lin Bei Bei was doing right now. At this time, the doors to the emergency room opened. Fang Wen Tian walked out with a worried frown.

"Director Fang, how's the situation? Lin Bei Bei's fine now, right?" Once he saw Fang Wen Tian, Qin Feng immediately rushed forward.

Fang Wen Tian shook his head helplessly. He took a deep breath and said: "Young Master Qin, we really did all we could... If someone didn't apply some mysterious medicinal powder on Miss Lin's wound, I'm afraid she actually wouldn't have made it while on the way here."



“There are both good and bad aspects to the current situation: Miss Lin’s life is no longer in danger, but she can’t wake up. To use a professional term, she has fallen into a vegetative state.”

When he heard the words “vegetative state,” Qin Feng’s heart dropped sharply. He couldn’t accept this reality. How could a kind and beautiful little lady in the prime of youth fall into a vegetative state?

No one had the right to strip her of her smile, her every move, or the feelings she expressed in her youth.

Yu Wen Xiang couldn’t, Qin Feng couldn’t, no one could!

Qin Feng was angry. He was so angry that his heart was ablaze with fury. Fang Wen Tian and Uncle Fu stood beside him and could feel that the surrounding temperature began to rise. Even Fang Wen Tian, an elderly with bountiful life experiences, didn’t dare to look directly into Qin Feng’s blazing and severe eyes.

“Young Master Qin... I’ll go try again and see if a miracle happens.” The atmosphere was too stifling. Fang Wen Tian couldn’t stand it and ran back into the emergency room.

Only Qin Feng and Uncle Fu were left in the empty entrance to the emergency room.

“Uncle Fu, help me take care of the paperwork for Bei Bei’s stay

at the hospital... I still have something to take care of.” Qin Feng suddenly opened his mouth.

A gleam flashed through Uncle Fu’s eyes. His voice trembled a bit as he said: “Are you going rush over to Jincheng City’s Yu Household completely alone?”

“Yes.” In front of Uncle Fu, Qin Feng didn’t have to hide anything. He nodded resolutely.

“Do you have to go alone? You can order me to send people over,” Uncle Fu said.

“This time, I won’t trouble Uncle Fu. I’ll take care of my own business,” said Qin Feng word by word through clenched teeth.

Uncle Fu fell quiet for a good while. He considered Qin Feng again. The expression on his face changed completely, he didn’t seem like an underling of the Qin Manor that always put on a look of respect and obedience. His gaze was deep as he looked closely at Qin Feng. He seemed more like an elder closely examining his successor.

“Qin Feng, I followed your father for twenty years. I watched you grow, and in my heart, you’re no different from my own son. I won’t comment on how you were in the past, but from today onwards, I’m going to get to know you again. I’m going to watch you bring Chairman Qin and I changes and surprises; watch you become stronger; and watch you gain the ability to stand on your own.”

“At that time, you won’t need Chairman Qin and I to constantly wipe your behind. At that time, you will even be able to protect Chairman Qin and I. All these years of effort were worth it... Qin Feng, this time, I support you!” Uncle Fu suddenly stuck out a fist.

Qin Feng also stuck out a fist and fist-bumped Uncle Fu. He said solemnly: “Thank you Uncle Fu! You’re an elder that has always been someone I respect. This was the case before, and is still the case now.”

Uncle Fu’s eyes reddened slightly: “Qin Feng, I’ll go with you. We’ll fight side by side.”

Qin Feng looked at Uncle Fu and bowed. He said sincerely: “There’s no need Uncle Fu. Stay at the hospital. Before I return, help me take care of the Lin mother and daughter. I’m afraid someone will come harm them.”

“I’m leaving. Please don’t tell my father about this yet.” Qin Feng left.

He knew about the perils of this task. If he told someone that he was going to challenge a powerful family, he would certainly be ridiculed. He also knew that what he was doing defied rationality. This kind of impetuosity might bear extremely severe consequences.

But, who never went crazy during their youth? That kind of youth isn’t called “youth.”

Qin Feng could go fight to the death and he wouldn't regret it. But, if he didn't go, he would regret it for the rest of his life.

He walked resolutely. To use song lyrics to describe it: "Don't turn back, don't turn back and keep going!" [TLN: The lyrics are from a song called "Goodbye" by the Taiwanese artist Chang Chen-yue or A-yue.]

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### Jincheng City, A Manor in the Jiao District

When natives of Jincheng City passed this large manor, they would definitely take a detour around it. They didn't dare to casually stop there.

After all, this was the territory of Jincheng City's Number One Syndicate.

It was said that the ancestor of the Yu Family was a troublemaker that came out of a group of beggars. After, he set his roots in Jincheng City and began to develop his abilities. From this time up to Yu Wen Xiang's generation, it had already been in development for thirty years. They had a completely stable foothold on Jincheng City because of their long history of underworld undertakings and their viciousness and mercilessness.

Even if Jincheng City's underground was a mixture of both the

good and bad, and there were a large number of sects, the eldest son of the Yu Family was still not someone they would casually mess with.

There weren't very many problems with this kind of syndicate. At this time, they were in the living room of the villa. All of the relatives and descendants of the Yu Family were gathered. These people all held gloomy expressions. They were split in two rows and sat on the two sides of the room with seriousness. Their shining gazes were directed towards an elder sitting in the lobby.

The elder was a little more than seventy years-old. He wore black clothes for practicing martial arts. His aura was as cold as ice, and he was calm and prestigious. This was the family elder with the highest status at the moment: Yu Wei.

“Dad, our Yu Family holds power over Jincheng City, and our name is spread far and wide. Who the hell dared to offend our Yu Family? Today, my Xiang'er was killed in Acropolis City. I hope you can take responsibility for this situation. I want to mobilize all of the Yu Family forces. We have to find this stinking brat even if we have to overturn Acropolis City. I'm going to throw him into a deep fryer and swallow him whole.” Yu Wen Xiang's father Yu Hua Long suddenly stood with agitation.

Then, a man in his thirties stood. This was Yu Hua Long's second younger brother Yu Ding Tian.

When he discovered Yu Wen Xiang died, he wasn't mad at all. On the contrary, he looked at his older brother with a merry laugh and said: “Older Brother, don't be so agitated just yet. We're all

saddened by this murder, but we don't even have a clear image of the situation yet, so how could we just jump in and act on this situation?"

"Plus, Yu Wen Xiang is the strongest among the younger generation of the Yu Family and he just broke through to the fourth stage. If his opponent didn't have even a bit of ability, how could he kill him? He must be someone from an important family to be able to murder a Stage Four Expert. We cannot act without thinking," Yu Ding Tian shook his head and sighed.

# Chapter 136 - Making People Equal

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“Ding Tian, don’t f\*cking cry crocodile tears. When you found out that Xiang’er died, who knows how happy you were? Now your son can smoothly become the new successor of the younger generation,” Yu Hua Long glared and shouted at Yu Ding Tian.

Yu Ding Tian’s face dropped: “Older Brother, you can’t say things randomly like that. You’re framing me right now... We all know what kind of person Yu Wen Xiang was. According to the intelligence I gathered, he was beaten to death because he forced himself on a campus beauty. Even I think this kind of immoral behavior is despicable.”

“What are you saying? F\*cking say that again,” Yu Hua Long suddenly burst out. He pointed at his second younger brother and growled: “You think your brat is proper? Doesn’t he also force himself on the maidens of Jincheng City all day? Who knows how many families he’s wrecked. And you f\*cking have the nerve to talk about my son? I’ll kill you first.” The Yu Family began in the underworld, so this kind of explosive and dirty talking was a habit that lingered in their bones.

The Yu Family Elder coughed twice and stood when he saw that Yu Hua Long and Yu Ding Tian were about to start fighting: “Both of you stop right now. By doing this, you are both rebelling.”

“Currently, the Yu Family has experienced an enormous humiliation: the Yu Family’s direct descendant and grandson has been murdered. And you two are in the mood for internal strife? ...I don’t care whether or not Xiang’er forced women into bed, but

if someone dares to touch someone of our Yu family, they need to pay the painful price.”

“Dad, you’re right. Xiang’er’s life is the most important; nothing else matters much. Even if there were hundreds of these tramps, they’re worth nothing compared to our Xiang’er’s one life.”

“How is the research going on the murderer? Have you found out who it is?” The Elder sat back onto his tiger head chair and opened his mouth slightly.

“We’re in the middle of looking into it. I believe we’ll have the results very soon,” Yu Hua Long said.

“There’s no need to research anymore, this young master has delivered himself to your doorstep!” A low bellow passed through the lobby. The audience was extremely shocked. They looked towards the doorway.

All they saw was a youth with regular features and clear pale skin appear at the doorway. He stood straight and tall like a pine tree. He looked impressive, and exuded a faint chill from his body. Though this feeling couldn’t be seen or touched, the audience in the manor felt how vivid it was. Some people even began to shiver.

“Stinking brat, who are you?” The Yu Family Clan was just in the middle of a meeting. They were mad that an outsider suddenly appeared.



Yu Hua Long directly stepped out and glared coldly at Qin Feng. His eyes were like a poisonous snake hiding in the dark night.

“You could call me a butcher because I just killed a domestic animal. This animal’s name was Yu Wen Xiang.”

Qin Feng’s voice was soft and deliberate, but when this phrase fell into the ears of those in the Yu Family’s lobby, it was like a shock of lightning that blasted their brains open. The audience was dumbstruck. They stared at Qin Feng wide-eyed and slack-jawed.

This time, they truly examined and sized-up Qin Feng anew.

He was just a youth. He had no weapons in his hand and there was nothing hidden on his body. They questioned his mental abilities because he ran over to the doorstep of the mansion of the Number One Underworld Family and said these bold words in a calm and collected manner.

This guy wasn’t a fool, he was a lunatic!

“Hahaha, stinking brat, are you here to pay for your crime?” Yu Hua Long suddenly laughed loudly. Halfway through laughing, his expression became sinister. He glared viciously at Qin Feng: “You think our Yu family members are a bunch of idiots? Tell me, who sent you? Who dared to kill my Xiang’er? I’m going to shred him into ten thousand pieces.”

Qin Feng had a soft and calm expression. A fresh breeze blew his

soft hair, and he said lightly: “I killed Yu Wen Xiang. You all no longer need to be suspicious.”

“Hmph, you think I’ll believe you? You’re treating our Yu Family like some inferior clan. You killed my son and you dared to personally come to the Yu Family to deliver yourself into the hands of death? I saw through your little show right from the get-go and I’m fed up with it. If you’re straightforward and you tell us who the person behind the scenes is, I might spare your life.”

“Whoever dares to bother someone of our Yu family will not meet a good end!”

Yu Hua Long was not the only one who didn’t believe Qin Feng was the murderer, even the rest of the audience in the Yu Family lobby didn’t believe him.

Yu Wen Xiang had just broken through to Stage Four. Among those of his generation, he was already considered a glorious and talented martial artist. Externally, Qin Feng looked young; he didn’t look like a capable expert. It clearly made no sense to say he killed Yu Wen Xiang.

“You think the lives of the Yu Family are precious?” Qin Feng refuted coldly. He did not care about these people’s deliberations.

“Of course they’re precious. Our Yu Family members are the dragons and phoenixes of humanity, how can ordinary people compare to us? You killed Xiang’er just because he forced himself on a woman. Even if she had ten thousand lives, her value still

wouldn't be comparable to one of our Xiang'er's fingers."

Yu Hua Long yelled with agitation: "So many women fight to get into the front doors of our Yu Family. If Xiang'er were to take an interest in that girl, that's luck she acquired through eight generations of cultivation. And she still wasn't willing? What a f\*cking lowlife."

Qin Feng's expression became malevolent. He began to exude a icy aura: "In this world, people are born equal; they aren't categorized as 'precious' or 'base.' Yu Wen Xiang deserved to die, and so do you!"

As his voice fell, Qin Feng already pounced at Yu Hua Long!

"Damn it! Hurry and surround this man and cripple his arms and legs." When he saw that Qin Feng was about to make a move, the Yu Family Elder shouted. Then, over ten strong men wearing black tank tops rushed in from outside. They immediately surrounded Qin Feng.

These hoodlums were subordinates of the Yu Family. These devils and monsters all looked at Qin Feng and wordlessly pounced at him.

Over ten big hoodlums rushed over unarmed and defenseless. They were quite frightening. Qin Feng stood in the middle of the circle, and his expression remained unchanged. He waited until the fist of the foremost man rushing over was about to fall onto the tip of his nose. Suddenly, Qin Feng gave a kick. A powerful force fell

onto that man's stomach, and he was sent flying away. All of the people standing behind him fell onto the ground.

While that man flew away from the kick, Qin Feng borrowed this energy to suddenly rise into the air. He flipped spectacularly, and stepped on another man's head during his descent. An enormous weight immediately forced the man to fall to his knees. He was unable to stand.

Qin Feng stood on one leg and stood tip-toed on top of the man's head. He stood with his hands behind his back and looked at the audience with his eyes ablaze: "Today, I came to get even with the Yu Family. As for the irrelevant people, if you want to leave, then hurry up and f\*ck off!"

When the words "f\*ck off" fell, an imposing air shot out of Qin Feng's body. He delivered a flying kick and sent the man he was standing on flying, and he knocked over another row of hoodlums.

# Chapter 137 - Escaping For One's Life

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At this time, Qin Feng was like a fish in the water: his figure was strong and his movements were flowing and natural.

He speedily scuttled amongst the crowd and continuously punched tyrannically. Every time a fist fell, there were slight sounds of explosions. Those ten hoodlums in black were no match for Qin Feng. With a couple of moves from him, they all fell to the ground.

“Brat, you must be looking to die if you dared to run and cause trouble with our Yu Family!” Yu Hua Long suddenly exploded. He wielded a large blade and slashed at Qin Feng.

He could tell that Qin Feng wasn't an ordinary person since he displayed a flawless External Fists Technique. And from the strength revealed earlier, he was at least a Stage Two Expert. This kind of expert would be largely unaffected by the punches and kicks of ordinary people.

This blade was like a crashing wave. It was imposing and majestic, and hid an enormous power. This made Qin Feng instantly more alert.

He didn't have the courage to block Yu Hua Long's blade head-on. He put more strength into his legs and retreated violently all the way out of the Yu House and into the empty courtyard.

“Stinking brat, you want to leave? Since you're here, stay here

forever.” Yu Hua Long brandished his blade and gave chase.

Compared to Yu Wen Xiang, his old man was clearly more ferocious. Half of the Yu territory was beaten and won over by Yu Hua Long. Every slash of this large blade in his hands was meant to kill, it was completely different from those fake flowery and showy techniques.

In the pitch black night, several glints of a blade and flashes of winter light shone occasionally. The gloves and large blade clashed time and time again, releasing ear-piercing and wind-tearing noises. The opponents were able to gauge one another’s ability through this exchange.

At this time, Yu Hua Long was at the peak of Stage Five External expertise. He brandished his large steel blade with 7x strength. He was incomparably fierce and impossible to block.

At this time, Qin Feng was at Stage Two. In addition to the Strength Potion he drank previously and the Intermediate Thunder Tiger Fists, he could only use 6x strength. But, he had 1.6x speed, so he was faster than Yu Hua Long, and this made up for his inferior strength.

For a moment, the two fought with no clear victor.

This fight was extremely intense. In the lobby of the Yu House, Elder Yu’s face darkened dramatically. His deep and handsome eyes flashed. He looked at Yu Ding Tian and commanded: “Ding Tian, go out and help your older brother deal with that brat. How

dare he come cause a ruckus at our house? Kill him!”

“Yes Elder.”

An almost imperceptible cold smile skirted through Yu Ding Tian’s face. He casually walked behind the elder. Suddenly, a dagger with winter light appeared in his hands. He forcefully stabbed it into the elder’s lower back.

Slam!

The blade fell but Yu Ding Tian did not feel reassured yet. He pulled out the dagger and stabbed it into the elder’s back. This time, he pierced the heart from behind. A surprised and angry expression hung on the elder’s face; he died with unresolved grievances.

“Elder, you’re already so old. It’d be good to die. You’ll be able to sleep and live in ease and comfort all day.” After stabbing the elder to death, Yu Ding Tian’s expression turned cold: “Don’t blame me. Who told you to give all the good things to Older Brother and that lowly animal Yu Wen Xiang but ignore my son and I?”

“Now, the heavens can’t take it anymore; they got someone to kill Yu Wen Xiang. How could I turn my back on providence? I’ll kill you first. Then, I’ll let that stinking brat who came to cause trouble and Older Brother fight one another. I’ll just sit here and accept the benefits without lifting a pinky. Then, the whole Yu Family will be mine. Haha, I’m truly a genius!”

Yu Ding Tian sat on the tiger head throne in the lobby. He excitedly caressed the carved jade chair. Not long before, every time there was a clan meeting, he restlessly watched the elder sitting on the tiger head throne. He wondered when he would be able to sit on it and possess the Yu Family's power.

Today, his desires were going to be realized. At this moment, Yu Ding Tian's mood was indescribably ecstatic.

"Second Older Brother, what happened to Elder? ...Y-You killed Elder?" The Yu Elder had three sons in total. At this time, the third son, Yu Da Zui, walked into the lobby. When he saw the scene before him, he shouted with shock.

"Third Younger Brother, I killed Elder. From now on, the Yu Family belongs to your Second Older Brother. In the future, follow me and I can guarantee that you'll be able to eat and drink well." Yu Da Zui was twenty-five this year, he hadn't married or begotten children yet. In Yu Ding Tian's eyes, he was not threatening. Thus, he decided to take in this brat.

"Yu Ding Tian, you're insane. You even killed dad? You're no different from a wild beast. I have to avenge Father. I'm going to kill you!" Yu Da Zui fiercely pounced at Yu Ding Tian.

Yu Ding Tian sat calmly on the tiger head throne. His lips quirked into a cold smile. He pointed a pitch-black handgun at Third Younger Brother and strongly pulled the trigger. With a "bang," the bullet pierced Yu Da Zui's brain. Yu Da Zui also completely disappeared from this world.



“What an idiotic choice!” Yu Ding Tian sassily blew the tip of his gun.

“Now only Yu Hua Long is left. I’ll first let him fight that brat. When everything is done, then I’ll come out and clean you all up. Hahaha!”

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Qin Feng and Yu Hua Long had their hands full fighting one another. After testing one another out, they both had a good grasp of the other’s strengths and weaknesses. At this time, they went all out to kill their opponent.

Roar!

Yu Hua Long roared in anger. He leapt up again. The large blade in his hand glinted coldly in the moonlight. “Die you stinking brat!”

“Blood Rays Fill the Sky!”

The large blade in Yu Hua Long’s hand suddenly danced crazily and swayed left and right. The speed became increasingly quick. In the end, it looked like he held a phantom fan.

At the same time, Yu Hua Long suddenly leapt and arrived above

Qin Feng's head. He slashed downwards with his large blade, forming phantom images that joined to form the image of a long blade that was at least a meter. The blade surged downwards like a waterfall, imposing and vast. Even when it was a couple of meters from Qin Feng, he was able to hear the fierce sound as it sliced through the air.

Qin Feng's expression was extremely heavy. Yu Hua Long was clearly using moves of certain death. When he exchanged blows with him initially, Qin Feng knew how frightening his strength was. His current violent slash almost touched Qin Feng, and he could imagine himself flying if the blow were to connect.

He stood in his original spot and didn't react. When he saw that the blade was about to hit his shoulder, he suddenly detached his Flying Dragon Armour and its weight. At the same time, he used Inner Qi to bring his speed to its maximum.

This happened so quickly that Yu Hua Long's eyes spun. He couldn't see Qin Feng's position clearly due to the shock that filled his eyes.

When he was fighting with Qin Feng earlier, Yu Hua Long was shocked by Qin Feng's ability time and time again. If he didn't see it with his own eyes, he wouldn't believe that there'd be someone in the four cities of Yun Province of this ability at Qin Feng's young age.

This kind of ability was enough to kill his own son. He began to believe Qin Feng's arrogant boasts that he made upon his arrival. Maybe he really was the one that killed his son.

Within this blurry phantom image, a pale yellow light suddenly flashed. The next second, the light became clearer and nearer. A gust of icy death enshrouded Yu Hua Long. Fear arose from the bottom of his heart.

Qin Feng's body finally came back into clear sight. He stood before him with a long and sharp sword with a pale yellow glow. Who knew when this sword appeared in Qin Feng's hands?

He wore gloves with gleaming winter light and held the Truesteel Sword with a pale yellow glow. This dazzling equipment alone was enough to stun Yu Hua Long.

He fought with Qin Feng so viciously and for so long that one could say that he had beaten Qin Feng from head to toe but hadn't discovered that he had been hiding any sort of weapon. However, a sharp and long sword truly appeared in Qin Feng's hands. This defied logic. Yu Hua Long thought about it until his head was worn out, but he still couldn't understand it.

"I think you should die first!" Qin Feng didn't need to clarify because the shroud of death enveloped Yu Hua Long completely.

Qin Feng slashed downwards with his sword. The move billowed over with the seeming ability to split the earth and sky, and overturn rivers and oceans.

Qin Feng's sword moved too quickly, giving Yu Hua Long no opportunity to dodge. Yu Hua Long did not even feel the icy feeling

of the sword piercing his chest. He stared blanking for a good number of seconds before he felt a himself splitting from the top of his head slowly down to his feet. That pain of getting split felt like someone was tearing his heart and lungs.

Bang!

Yu Hua Long's body burst. He was cut in half, and fresh blood dyed the green grass.

The hooligans of the Yu Household were dumbstruck. Ever since Yu Hua Long jumped in to fight Qin Feng, these people didn't dare make any moves. They all had eyes and could tell that this was a match between experts. They were only small fries, so even if they contributed to the fight, they would only make a mess for Yu Hua Long.

All of those present were well aware of Yu Hua Long's ability—they even feared it. He was the number one expert of the Yu Family and the number one expert of Jincheng City. The Yu Family could only stably preserve their position on the throne as the number one overlord of Jincheng City due to Yu Hua Long's existence. No one dared to offend him.

But on this day, the Yu Hua Long with a god-like existence in their hearts was killed by a youth. The scene was so violent and fiery that these people looked at Qin Feng differently. Their previous anger towards him had become endless dread.

“I'll say it one more time. If you're not someone of the Yu

Household, f\*ck off now. In a bit, even if you want to leave, I won't let you!" Qin Feng held the long sword in his hand and stood on the ground. When he said these words again, no one dared to question the validity of his threat.

Close to a hundred hooligans surrounded the courtyard at this time, and they all looked at one another. In the end, they arrived at a unanimous certainty. They rushed out of the Yu Household gates, and ran for their lives.

That's right... they were running for their lives.

Bang bang bang!

The spectators had just begun to run away when a series of gunshots rang out from outside. Yu Ding Tian stood at the entrance of the Yu Family villa with a cigar dangling from his mouth. The pitch-black handgun blended in with the dark night. He didn't even look and fired randomly into the crowd thrice.

After the three gunshots, two people fell to the ground. Next, there was the sound of Yu Ding Tian's arrogant laughter.

# Chapter 138 - Destruction Of The Yu Family

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“Hahaha, you want to run? Then run you show-off. Aren’t you just a brat whose hair hasn’t completely grown yet? What era are we in? You think that if you’re a martial cultivator, you’d be able to do anything? Why don’t you f\*cking rise to the heavens for me to see? ...hmph, in the end, you’ve trained so hard for over ten years only to be killed by my handgun.”

“Idiot... It is now the era of technological advancements. You’re all f\*cking idiots. You still think we’re in an era of cold weapons? You all used your fists to punch and legs to kick, and you even pulled out a sword? F\*ck, you even smeared fluorescent yellow powder on it? You really have a f\*cking personality.”

Bang bang bang!

Yu Ding Tian fired another three shots into the air. At this time, the whole audience stopped. They were so scared that they didn’t even dare to breathe loudly.

“I would like to announce right now that the Yu Family Elder is already dead. My older brother Yu Hua Long is also dead, and Third Younger Brother Yu Da Zui is also dead. Now, the Yu Family has already become mine. From now on, don’t worry and follow me to conquer lands under the heavens. I won’t treat you all unfairly.”

Yu Ding Tian was immensely pleased with himself. He looked toward Qin Feng and let out a large laugh: “As for this brat, he has

pretty good skills. At his young age, he even eliminated my older brother. What a pity, what a pity. Idiots like you put in the effort to practice martial arts, but why don't you practice your marksmanship? I want to let you know right now that no matter how impressive your abilities are, when faced with my handgun, you're only a..."

Yu Ding Tian wasn't able to say "nobody" when a spray of blood splashed from his head. A Little Li Throwing Knife had already run through his head. He fell over with his body straight and tall. Though he died, his eyes were wide open and he died with grievances.

Even during the instant he died, he still didn't understand how his death had occurred.

"Ugh... I had to waste 100 Hedonist Points to kill this scum. What a pity." Qin Feng didn't even look at the dead Yu Ding Tian. He sighed and shook his head.

He looked into the Hedonist Sovereign System and found that his Hedonist Point Balance was zero. He had just used his last 100 points to buy a Little Li Throwing Knife to kill Yu Ding Tian. Once again, he longed to acquire 3000 Hedonist Points so he could quickly buy the 'Wind Blade' Martial Skill. Then, he'd be able to throw knives whenever he wanted... and these would be formless and shadowless throwing knives.

Qin Feng was pretty lucky. He ran over to obliterate the Yu Family during a moment of internal strife. That idiot Yu Ding Tian helped him a lot. However, Qin Feng depended on his ability more

and more. If he didn't have absolute abilities, he would have been killed by Yu Hua Long long ago.

Qin Feng didn't feel a shred of sympathy when he watched the Yu Family get completely annihilated. This conclusion was of his personal creation. He didn't give these people another glance, leapt away, and disappeared into the night.

In the large Yu Family courtyard, over a hundred hooligans stood scattered. They stood there looking like they lost their souls. Who knew what they were thinking about.

Suddenly, in the dark night, a wave of power rushed into the Yu Household. This group of people wore red tank tops and black pants. There were close to a hundred of them in total. In the dark night, they looked like a massive black snake that quickly rushed forward.

Very quickly, they rushed into the Yu Family courtyard.

"Big Brother Biao, have all these people gone crazy?" When the people in red entered the courtyard, they noticed something strange. All of the Yu Clan members were standing there stupidly. Even if they were beaten, they wouldn't even know how to retaliate.

"Someone was here before. The Yu Family has probably provoked someone that could not be offended so their entire clan was annihilated." The man called Big Brother Biao's eyes filled with shock. He looked at the core members of the Yu Family and



found the scene hard to believe.

He was big and tall and kept a full beard. If Qin Feng left any later, or if Big Brother Biao arrived a tad earlier, they would have met and would definitely cry and hug one another.

Deep in the night, Big Brother Biao led the Red Clan, which had close to a hundred people into, the Yu Household. This just so happened to be the Zhang Biao that took the blame for Qin Feng and escaped out of Acropolis. After, he arrived in Jincheng City and joined their Red Clan. He relied on his own body and comradeship to become valued by the boss of the Red Clan. Not even a month had passed and he already became the second in command.

“The Yu Family has already been annihilated. Brothers, hurry and grab onto this opportunity to completely crush the remnants of the Yu Family’s power... Keep those that are willing to surrender and join our Red Clan, and kill those that are unwilling.” Under Zhang Biao’s command, many of his subordinates were incessantly excited.

They originally thought there would be a vicious battle tonight. Who would have thought that before they rushed over, someone had already obliterated the Yu Family? Though they hadn’t seen Qin Feng’s hot-blooded battle, they were impossibly moved even just by imagining it.

The Yu Family wasn’t that easy to wipe out. Qin Feng had already become a mysterious expert in the hearts of the spectators.

.....

When Qin Feng returned to Acropolis City's First Hospital, it was already the wee hours of the morning. He changed his clothes and looked clean, fresh, and refined. No one would connect this current him with that sword-wielding Devil King Qin that went to the Yu Household on his own and killed without blinking.

He lightly pushed open the door to the intensive care ward room that Mother Lin was in. Right away, Qin Feng saw Lin Bei Bei lying in the adjacent bed. The moonlight just so happened to shine on her lovely profile. She was a gentle and serene beauty mixed with an icy coldness.

"Qin Feng, you're here." Mother Lin had not slept. She suddenly spoke quietly.

"Auntie Lin." Qin Feng felt ashamed. He didn't know how to face Mother Lin.

"Qin Feng, come sit." Mother Lin pointed at her bedside. Qin Feng hesitated before sitting.

When she saw Qin Feng seated at her bedside, Mother Lin exhaled deeply. She seemed to have aged ten years in an instant. Her face was filled with distress: "Qin Feng, someone named Uncle Fu told me what happened. These people are not even comparable to wild beasts. I can't believe they did such a thing to Bei Bei... It's my fault for spoiling Bei Bei so much. I shouldn't have let her go

outside on her own in the middle of the night. I just have one daughter, and she's at the age of overflowing youth. If she never awakens and leaves her youth in the hospital room on the sickbed, w-what will I do?"

Mother Lin was just an ordinary citizen, and she suddenly suffered such a great blow. She wept noiselessly. Qin Feng patted Mother Lin's back and said staunchly: "Auntie Lin, don't worry. I'll find the best doctors in the country. We'll definitely be able to cure Bei Bei and wake her up. And you don't have to worry about the money, our Qin Family is influential and our company is large, so this money is nothing much to us."

When Qin Feng rushed back to the hospital, Uncle Fu was still guarding the door to the hospital room. The results regarding Lin Bei Bei's condition had come out. The impact to her brain led to internal bleeding. Her life was preserved, but there was no knowing when she could awaken... and maybe she would lie in bed for the rest of her life in a vegetative state.

# Chapter 139 - General Manager Li Is My Friend

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When Qin Feng knew of Lin Bei Bei's condition, he was extremely sad. However, he could not fall. He comforted Mother Lin for a while and waited until her emotions stabilized before sitting in front of Lin Bei Bei's bed. He lightly caressed her fair, soft, and smooth face. He incessantly prayed that she could regain consciousness soon.

“Master, is there a need to be so excessive? You possess the Hedonist Sovereign System. It's just a cerebral hemorrhage; it's not a big deal.” Little Pig's voice resounded in Qin Feng's brain: “If Master can concoct magic pills, then you could even create nature-defying medicine that could bring the dead back to life or make you never grow old. As for this cerebral hemorrhage, you could concoct any old Blood Qi pill and cure it completely.”

“Master, I suddenly feel that it's really embarrassing to follow a master like you!”

“Little Pig, I'm punishing you and preventing you from coming out of the system for a whole year,” Qin Feng said with anger.

After yelling at Little Pig, Qin Feng thought for a bit and changed his expression. He looked at Little Pig with the desire to gain his favor. He smiled: “Haha, Little Pig. I was just playing around at first... Is what you said true? If I concoct a Blood Qi pill, I could wake up Lin Bei Bei?”

“Blood Qi pills can help ordinary people quickly step onto the path of a martial artist and allow them to possess the ability to congeal and stimulate blood flow. Also, it can also restore and nourish damaged channels of Qi flow and organs. Lin Bei Bei had only hit her head with her own strength, so the damage isn’t that large. Even using the Blood Qi pill to cure her is a bit excessive,” Little Pig said all this with a bit of anger.

Qin Feng was a bit down, but he suddenly became excited.

The Hundred Year Blood Lotus Su Qiu Yue shoved him was coincidentally the most important ingredient necessary to create the Blood Qi pill. Now, all he had to do was raise himself to the fourth stage of Inner Qi so he could create the Blood Qi pill. Then, Lin Bei Bei would regain consciousness.

With this, Qin Feng’s desires to become more powerful became more voracious.

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A breezy and rainy night in Jincheng City, Yun Province

Though it was already the wee hours of the night, many people in Jincheng City were still awake. To people on the road, this night was a strange one. The Yu Family who had a stable position as the Number One Overlord Family of Jincheng City had its entire clan eliminated in the night.

When the other large underground powers heard this report, they became restless. They all surrounded and attacked near the Yu Household in hopes of getting a piece of this big fatty meat.

In a luxurious villa in another corner of Jincheng City, the lights were still blazing brightly.

Two men sat in the lavish and majestic lounge: one was old while the other was young. The youth lay leisurely on the sofa while the elderly man stood to the side and waited for the youth to speak.

“Uncle Ghost, have you discovered who exterminated the Yu Family?” The youth was imposing and impressive. He wore a long traditional Chinese robe, and his voice was calm and stable.

“Second Young Master, those that were sent out to investigate said they were unable to find the culprit. All of the surveillance in the Yu Household has been destroyed. Also, that person was extremely cunning. They probably didn’t drive over and didn’t leave and come using the same route. I’m afraid we don’t have any leads to follow,” Uncle Ghost said.

If Qin Feng was here, he would go all out in a fight with Uncle Ghost. Last time, when he killed and beheaded Ma De Hu, he was that someone clad in black who took Ma De Hu away. He was talented, nimble, and impossible to predict.

After hesitating for a bit, Uncle Ghost said: “During the time that the Yu Family was obliterated, the spy we planted in Acropolis City had reported that Qin Feng had gone missing.”

After hearing Uncle Ghost's words, malicious light flashed through the previously calm and cold eyes of this youth: "You think Qin Feng annihilated the Yu Family?"

If these words were spoken a month ago, the youth would be the first to burst into laughter. However, after watching Qin Feng for a month, both the youth and Uncle Ghost began to reacquaint themselves anew with this seemingly crazy hedonistic young master.

First, he found Feng Tian Hua and Ma De Hu to deal with Qin Feng, but Qin Feng saw through his plans. Then, Feng Tian Hua's father was captured and the Feng Family fell like the setting sun past the hills. Also, Ma De Hu was killed and his father Ma Da Long's Flying Dragon Gang was suppressed by the Qin Family.

Then, he found Chao Yang to frame Royal Group, but he was also caught by Qin Feng. The evidence of skimping on resources was still sitting in the police station.

Then, he joined hands with Hao Yun of the Hao Family to deal with Qin Feng. Hao Yun was killed at the scene, and a war began between the Hao and Qin families. At this time, the Hao Family had already fallen into dire straits. Only the Hao Elder was left, and he was hiding for his life.

All of of this occurred clearly because Qin Huang was helping Qin Feng, but Qin Feng's own ability and intelligence could not be overlooked anymore.

The Second Young Master originally never paid attention to Qin Feng, but at this time, he sat up straight on the sofa. His eyes grew increasingly cold. He didn't need Uncle Ghost to respond because he had already come to a conclusion on his own.

He planted countless spies in Acropolis City specifically to watch Qin Feng's every move. The Second Young Master naturally knew about Yu Wen Xiang making a move on Lin Bei Bei. Yu Wen Xiang had just provoked Qin Feng and then the Yu Family was wiped out. If this was a coincidence, then it was too coincidental.

“We've all underestimated Qin Feng.” The Second Young Master sighed. Suddenly, a bone-chilling murderous aura shot out of his eyes. He stared at Uncle Ghost closely and commanded: “No matter what, within three months, I want to see the Qin Family heavily damaged and Qin Feng become a cripple.”

.....

Qin Feng stayed beside Lin Bei Bei in her hospital room for three days before he could resume his normal life.

At this time, he sat in the lobby of the sales department. His head was filled with quests. Qin Feng wanted to die when he saw the bright red value of 0 Hedonist Points.

Qin Feng opened the Hedonist Sovereign System and looked closely at his taskbar. If he didn't look he wouldn't have known. He took a look and jumped with surprise... He still had twelve



pending quests.

“Make Lin Bei Bei the Host’s girlfriend: 100 Hedonist Points.  
Time remaining: 7 days.”

“Conquer Han Ying Ying: 500 Hedonist Points. Time remaining:  
2 months and 9 days.”

“Investigate and discover the criminal behind Ma De Hu: 500  
Hedonist Points. Time remaining: 10 days.”

“Dissolve Bai Qing’s hatred toward the Host: 500 Hedonist  
Points.”

“Break through to Stage Three, 1,000 Hedonist Points.”

“Help Teacher Yun Xiao get rid of her fear and social anxiety:  
1,000 Hedonist Points.”

“Eliminate all of the Capital’s Liang Family’s forces: 20,000  
Hedonist Points.”

“Train Liu Bing Bing: 3,000 Hedonist Points.”

“Train Xu Ruo Rou: 3,000 Hedonist Points.”

“Rise into the second level of internal techniques: 500 Hedonist

Points.”

“Help Li Yu Chen rid herself of marriage entreaty headaches: 2,000 Hedonist Points.”

“Take down the Sky City Su Family’s Company: 10,000 Hedonist Points.”

After looking at these twelve quests in succession, Qin Feng chose five of them based on the time he had left to complete them and the ease of their completion. He was prepared to hurry and finish them as soon as possible.

At this time, he was in dire need of Hedonist Points. If he wanted to awaken Lin Bei Bei, he would need to concoct a Blood Qi pill. However, only those that had broken through to the fourth stage of Internal Techniques could concoct pills. At this time, Qin Feng was only had stage one internal abilities. Who knew when he could break through?

However, the System sold ready-made Blood Qi pills for 10,000 Hedonist Points. Qin Feng was prepared to finish his quests more quickly. If that really didn’t work out, then he’d use Hedonist Points to buy a Blood Qi pill and wake up Lin Bei Bei first.

The five quests he chose were as follows:

“Make Lin Bei Bei the Host’s girlfriend.”

“Train Xu Ruo Rou.”

“Help Teacher Yun Xiao get rid of her fear and social anxiety.”

“Help Li Yu Chen rid herself of marriage entreaty headaches: 2,000 Hedonist Points.”

“Investigate and discover the criminal behind Ma De Hu.”

Of these five quests, some were about to expire and some were what Qin Feng considered to be comparatively easier.

“Qin Feng, what are you thinking about?” Suddenly, Xu Ruo Rou’s voice drifted over.

“I’m thinking about you,” Qin Feng said with a smile as he looked at her.

A crimson blush immediately arose in Xu Ruo Rou’s pure and fair face. She gritted her teeth and said: “Qin Feng, y-you seem to have something on your mind these days. You can talk to me about whatever’s making you unhappy. Though I’m not really one for comforting others, I’ve heard people say that if you tell someone the things on your mind when you’re upset, you’ll feel much better.

“Don’t worry, no matter what you say to me, I’ll make sure to keep it a secret. I’ll never let anyone else know about it.” Xu Ruo Rou smiled at Qin Feng and looked at him with her large and

expressive eyes wide.

“Xu Ruo Rou, come to my office for a bit.” Qin Feng had not yet spoken when Li Yu Chen’s voice suddenly drifted from her office.

Xu Ruo Rou was so shocked that she stuck out her tongue. She looked nervously at Qin Feng: “Oh no, oh no. General Manager Li discovered that you were secretly talking during work. I’m sure she’s telling me to go over right now to scold me.”

Qin Feng pinched Xu Ruo Rou’s face when she saw how apprehensive she looked: “Don’t worry, if General Manager Li makes things difficult for you, say that my friend... I gave General Manager Li a pair of stockings before and she did give me some face.”

Xu Ruo Rou walked into Li Yu Chen’s office half-believing and half doubting Qin Feng’s words.

“General Manager Li. Y-you were looking for me?” She entered and shut the door.

“Ruo Rou, don’t stand, come sit.” Li Yu Chen smiled at Xu Ruo Rou and indicated for her to sit in the chair across from her.

After Xu Ruo Rou sat, she was extremely nervous and didn’t dare move about carelessly.

“Ruo Rou, don’t be nervous. I wasn’t looking for you because of

something work-related. I just wanted to casually chat with you about your family.” Li Yu Chen laughed when she saw that Xu Ruo Rou still looked afraid.

In fact, Li Yu Chen had a request for Xu Ruo Rou.

Ever since she saw Xu Ruo Rou sit in Chairman Qin’s car and leave with him, Li Yu Chen took the time to observe her every day after work. She realized that for the past three days, Xu Ruo Rou left in the same car as Assistant Han and Chairman Qin. This time, Li Yu Chen was certain about Xu Ruo Rou’s identity. She was most certainly a part of the Qin Household, but she just kept a low profile.

The whole time, she was forced by her mother to marry into the Qin Family. This time, she was prepared to use Xu Ruo Rou as her entry ticket.

“Ruo Rou, is there anything you’re not used to in the company? If there’s anything you don’t understand or find difficult, don’t be shy. Just tell me.” Li Yu Chen first said these courteous words before presenting her request.

# Chapter 140 - Not Seeking To Progress

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Xu Ruo Rou was overwhelmed by the favor she was receiving. She would have never thought that the General Manager of the Sales Department would call her over to talk about these things during work hours.

She suddenly thought of Qin Feng's words from earlier. Could it really be that General Manager Li was being friendly with her to give Qin Feng face? Xu Ruo Rou thought to herself that when she had the time, she should buy a pair of stockings for Li Yu Chen as well.

It was said that it's really important to network with both upper management and the lower class employees in a workplace.

"General Manager Li, the company is great and the co-workers all care about me. I'm very happy working here, and I've learned a lot of things," Xu Ruo Rou said.

"Mm, that's good, that's very good." Li Yu Cheng said absent-mindedly. She suddenly switched the topic to the real one: "Ruo Rou, there aren't many of us females in the Sales Department. You're a very earnest and diligent worker, so I also really like you."

"If possible, outside of work, we'll consider ourselves good sisters? What do you think?" Xu Ruo Rou didn't completely understand, but she nodded.

"Since we're good sisters, then I want to ask you something: are

you a member of the Qin Family?” In the end, Li Yu Chen asked her burning question. After asking, her little heart was stuck in her throat.

Xu Ruo Rou wasn't sure why Li Yu Chen was asking this. Since General Manager Li was her superior and since she had a weak and soft personality, she naturally didn't have the guts to ask too many questions. She thought for a bit. She wasn't a member of the Qin Family, but she worked in their home. According to the custom of the Qin Family, she was actually considered a family member: “Yes, I can be considered that.” [TLN: The word for “family” can also mean “house” or “household.”]

Though this response was ambiguous, Li Yu Chen was impossibly excited. It was clear that if a member of the Qin Family were to work in their own company and start as a sales representative, they were looking to experience the life there. How could she bring up this matter directly?

This unclear answer proved everything.

“Ruo Rou, so you're a member of the Qin Family. Then you must know Young Master Qin... You aren't Young Master Qin's little sister are you?” Li Yu Chen grabbed Xu Ruo Rou's hands and asked excitedly.

“Huh? I-I'm not.” Xu Ruo Rou was scared stiff.

Li Yu Chen realized that she had lost control of her emotions. She retracted her hands and smiled awkwardly: “Ruo Rou, y-you have

the means of contacting Young Master Qin right? Can you tell me?”

Xu Ruo Rou stared blankly at Li Yu Chen. She couldn't comprehend why Li Yu Chen would want this. General Manager Li was very strange today.

However, since General Manager Li was her superior at work, Xu Ruo Rou didn't dare ask questions. She thought a bit before saying: “General Manager Li, I only know Young Master Qin's QQ number.”

“Okay okay, a QQ number is good enough. Hurry and tell me,” Li Yu Chen said directly.

She knew that she guessed correctly. It seemed that Xu Ruo Rou really was a member of the Qin Household. If she could get Young Master Qin's QQ number and slowly form a relationship with him, she should have a little bit of hope in marrying into the Qin Family.”

Xu Ruo Rou pulled out her phone, pulled up Qin Feng's QQ, and read it out loud. Li Yu Chen immediately whipped out a pen and wrote it down.

After acquiring a way to contact Young Master Qin, Li Yu Chen was impossibly excited. She began to talk to Xu Ruo Rou about some superficial things again when Xu Ruo Rou took the initiative to suggest that she take her leave: “General Manager Li, if there's nothing else, then I'll go back to work first.”



“Okay okay, you go do what you need to,” Li Yu Chen had a friendly smile. She looked like she had suddenly remembered something and immediately asked with her eyebrows raised: “That’s right, Little Sister Ruo Rou, is that Qin Feng also someone of the Qin Family?”

Xu Ruo Rou’s heart violently trembled. Why was General Manager Li so concerned about this question today? After hesitating for a bit, she nodded: “He is. He’s like me and doesn’t really have a high position in the Qin Family.”

At this time, Li Yu Cheng understood everything. No wonder the Deputy Manager of the Administrative Department covered for Qin Feng; no wonder she always saw Qin Feng and Xu Ruo Rou arrive and leave work together. So they were both members of the Qin Family.

It didn’t matter whether or not they had high positions, if they were members of the Qin Family, they could not be provoked by ordinary people. Li Yu Chen deeply experienced the idea that danger lurks on every side in a workplace. Luckily she hadn’t previously offended Qin Feng or Xu Ruo Rou. Otherwise, she could kiss her position as general manager goodbye.

Xu Ruo Rou felt a bit ill at ease. Before leaving, she looked at Li Yu Chen again: “Manger Li, don’t tell any outsiders about this. I-I’m also in a difficult situation.”

“Little Sister Ruo Rou, don’t worry, I definitely won’t say

anything.” After receiving Li Yu Chen’s promise, Xu Ruo Rou was then able to feel reassured. She returned to her work desk.

“What happened? Did you give Manager Li my famous name? She didn’t do anything to you, did she?” Qin Feng asked casually when he saw Xu Ruo Rou return.

Xu Ruo Rou shook her head. She thought a bit and decided she wouldn’t tell Qin Feng about the events that just recently transpired. She was afraid that Qin Feng would yell at her if he knew she revealed information about Young Master Qin.

“Nothing, Manager Li was looking for me for a very normal chat.”

This was the second time Xu Ruo Rou lied. After speaking, her face turned red. She lowered her head and pretended to work to prevent Qin Feng from noticing. On the other hand, Qin Feng didn’t pay attention. He continued to think about the quests.

At the same time, the atmosphere in Wang Chao’s office became extremely cold.

Wang Chao sat on the chair facing his newly-hired ass-kisser Xiao Zhang. When Xiao Zhang noticed that Wang Chao looked like he had eaten sh\*t, he forced a smile and asked: “Group Leader Wang, you were looking for me?”

“F\*ck, I’m pissed to the moon. This Qin Feng has recently

become more and more arrogant. Ever since the cafeteria incident, he has a good reputation and is well-regarded. When he walks into the company and stands in the elevator, you could hear practically employees everywhere talking about him—and most of them praise him. What kind of taste do these people have?”

Wang Chao didn't seem to be having a conversation with Xiao Zhang, it was more like a middle-aged woman whining: “This brat hadn't come to work for the past three days and didn't even greet me, much less mention anything about the leave of absence slip... The atmosphere of the Sales Department used to be quite good, and they all listened to me well. Ever since Qin Feng's arrival, everything changed. This is really a case where a piece of rat sh\*t ruined a whole pot of soup.

“Look at Xu Ruo Rou. She was originally such a cute and innocent girl. Now she hangs around trash like Qin Feng. Pretty soon, she's going to become a lowly woman... And General Manager Li; I think she also has something improper going on with Qin Feng.

“Say, are all the beauties of the Sales Department blind? They won't even look at a handsome and talented man like me, but they run over to associate with a hooligan with no future like Qin Feng instead. I can only use four words to describe these people:

“Not seeking to progress!”

Wang Chao's incessant nagging was like Tang Seng chanting Buddhist scriptures. Xiao Zhang's head felt as though it was about to explode. He wanted to rush up and sew Wang Chao's mouth

closed. But in reality, he could only retain a smile and look really earnest and interested while he listened to Wang Chao's unceasing complaints.

# Chapter 141 - An Absolutely Brilliant Scheme

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“Xiao Zhang, tell me, who’s more handsome between me and Qin Feng? Who is more talented?” Wang Chao suddenly looked towards Xiao Zhang with a cold and wintry air.

Xiao Zhang looked at Wang Chao’s shoe horn face and said without thinking: “Group Leader Wang, of course you’re more handsome and more talented... Qin Feng is on a completely different level from you. How could he compare to Group Leader Wang?”

Wang Chao’s icy gaze warmed, and a hint of a smile was revealed on his face. Suddenly, he said severely: “Xiao Zhang, say that again with your hand to your heart. If you’re lying, you’ll be struck by lightning five times.”

Xiao Zhang’s lips twitched. He unwillingly placed his hand on his chest and thought to himself that it was no big deal. If there was lightning in the future, he just wouldn’t leave his house. He gritted his teeth and said:

“Group Leader Wang, of course you’re more handsome and more talented!”

This time, Group Leader Wang bloomed with happiness. He walked up beside Xiao Zhang with a jolly laugh and patted his shoulder. He nodded with extreme satisfaction: “Xiao Zhang, of the people I’ve seen in this company, you’re the one with the best taste. You have outstanding abilities; I will definitely never

mistreat you.”

After hearing Wang Chao’s words, Xiao Zhang felt that it was worth lying on his conscience at first: “Group Leader Wang, you want to deal with Qin Feng?”

Now that Xiao Zhang was considered one of his own, Wang Chao didn’t pretend in front of him. He revealed a cloudy and fierce expression: “I look forward to his death.”

Xiao Zhang saw that his opportunity had arisen. He immediately said with a smile filling his face: “Group Leader Wang, I have a way of dealing with Qin Feng that could get him immediately ousted from the company.”

“What is this method? Hurry and tell me... If it really works, then I’ll help you nab first place in the Sales Department for this month,” Wang Chao asked excitedly.

“Group Leader Wang, you’ve already said that there was something strange going on between Qin Feng and General Manager Li, so we can’t use her to suppress Qin Feng. However, we can look to even higher levels of the company. If we can get Qin Feng to offend someone in senior management, no one would be able to save the brat. Sooner or later, he’ll be sent out of the company.” A sinister smile appeared on Xiao Zhang’s face.

Wang Chao furrowed his eyebrows and nodded. Xiao Zhang’s larger target really wasn’t bad. However, Wang Chao couldn’t think of concrete details on how to carry this out: “Xiao Zhang, do

you already have a plan? Spit it out, you don't need to beat around the bush with me."

Xiao Zhang was pleased with himself when he saw that he had piqued Group Leader Wang's interest: "I do indeed have a brilliant plan. The target is the newly arrived lofty beauty Assistant Han. She is a famous person that is right beside Chairman Qin. If someone offended her, they'd be offending Chairman Qin. Isn't that a way to get someone to beat it in minutes?"

Once they thought of Han Ying Ying, her elegant and sexy appearance and her charming and enchanting expression arose in their minds. They fantasized for a bit on their own before returning to the issue at hand.

"Group Leader Wang, think about it. If Qin Feng offended Assistant Han, and if it were something extremely severe, then what would happen? According to Assistant Han's strict and tyrannical personality, she'd destroy him on the spot."

"You're very right. Then how would we get Qin Feng to offend Assistant Han?" Wang Chao felt that this plan was becoming increasingly plausible.

Xiao Zhang revealed a sinister smile. He pulled out a condom from his wallet. This gave Group Leader Wang a fright. Wang Chao immediately stepped back three steps and looked nervously at Xiao Zhang. He said indignantly: "What are you doing? I'm not the kind of person you think I am... And even if we're actually doing it, I want to be the initiator that carries out the attacks."

Xiao Zhang had an expression of confusion. He didn't know why Wang Chao was suddenly so agitated.

He looked at the condom in his hand, then looked at Wang Chao. He came to a sudden realization. His lips twitched and he said with disgust: "Group Leader Wang, you've misunderstood me. This condom was prepared for Qin Feng."

"Prepared for Qin Feng?" Wang Chao became aware that he had forgotten himself. He immediately straightened out his white dress shirt and cleared his throat. He said with complete seriousness: "Why did you prepare such a thing for him?"

"My plan is to make make Qin Feng deliver documents to Assistant Han's office and to place this condom in the documents. When Assistant Han looks through the documents and discovers this plaything, she will certainly be furious. Maybe she might even cripple Qin Feng and terminate him on the spot. Qin Feng would then be notorious far and wide. If the plan goes as expected, Group Leader Wang would be rid of his eyesore, the Sales Department would still be your territory, and everyone would have to listen to you." Xiao Zhang said his entire plan in one breath. He was deeply afraid that Wang Chao would misunderstand him again.

"Xiao Zhang, that's clever! It truly is clever!" After hearing the plan, Wang Chao's eyes glowed and he smiled so much that his mouth was about to cramp up: "I didn't realize that you'd be even more sinister than me."



“No no, I couldn’t compare myself to Group Leader Wang,” Xiao Zhang immediately said with a jolly smile.

Group Leader Wang’s expression suddenly fell: “What do you mean by that? Are you saying that I’m more sinister than you? Are you saying I’m a vile and sinister person?”

Xiao Zhang was originally trying to kiss ass, but he didn’t think Wang Chao would interpret it this way. He was drunk. He hurriedly explained: “I was saying that I only know how to do these little schemes and crafty ideas, I can’t compare to someone on the scale of Group Leader Wang. The ideas that you’d come up with would be much greater in both idea and action. People like me can’t compare to that.”

Wang Chao’s anger completely dissolved and his face broke into blooming smile: “You little brat, you only know how to kiss ass. Go. Hurry and call Qin Feng over. I can’t wait to see him get turned into waste.”

“Okay, then I’ll go,” Wang Chao and Xiao Zhang exchanged glances and extremely vulgar smiles.

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At this time, Qin Feng was splayed on his desk in the lobby of the Sales Department. He was thinking about which quests he should complete first in the afternoon. Suddenly, a friend request notification popped up in his QQ.

Qin Feng tapped on the notification and examined the profile: a single 26 year-old female. Her profile picture was a pair of beautiful fair legs. Qin Feng despicably rejected the request. He had seen plenty of these random requests from strangers and most of them were cheats fit for losers. They clearly weren't to the taste of this hedonistic young master.

“How could he reject my friend request?”

Li Yu Chen sat in her office and looked nervously at her computer screen. She saw Young Master Qin reject her friend request and suddenly felt disheartened.

She heard that Young Master Qin liked beauties and long legs. She purposely took a picture of her beautiful legs and used it as her profile picture. However, she was still rejected.

However, Li Yu Cheng clearly wouldn't give up just like that. She thought for a bit. Then, her face flushed slightly as she ran to lock the door to her office. She copied those fujoshis and tugged her collar down a little, a little more, and a little more.

She lifted her phone over the top of her head emphasized her chest, revealing a deep chasm. After hesitating three times, she switched this to her profile picture and sent Young Master Qin another friend request.

“F\*ck, another person wants to add me. Isn't this young master too charming?”

# Chapter 142 - Meeting With A Beautiful Woman

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Qin Feng opened the notification manager again. It turned out to be the person from before. The profile hadn't changed, but the profile picture had changed again.

Based on Qin Feng's expertise from inspecting countless chests, he had to say that this weapon had the strength of over 50,000. It had the ability to kill a field of single men in seconds. However, since this chest was too stunning, Qin Feng wondered if this person had just downloaded a picture from the Internet. They were like the lovely legs from before: so beautiful they looked kind of fake.

He also became increasingly certain that this person had to be one of those women that used their bodies to cheat people of their money. Qin Feng viewed those kinds of people with disdain, so he rejected her request once again.

“What? This cleavage is still not good enough? Do you want me to strip myself bare?”

In the office, Li Yu Chen was so angry that her lungs were about to explode. Originally, she wasn't the kind of person who used sex appeal to curry favor with people, but she forced herself to do these things she was unwilling to do in order to fulfill her mother's wish. In the end, Young Master Qin didn't even care to add her.

She knew that if she sent another friend request like this he

would definitely be annoyed. He might even blacklist her forever. After some consideration, Li Yu Cheng could only give up and stop. She decided to try and add him again in a couple of days...

Without the distraction of the friend request, Qin Feng's cell phone suddenly rang again. He looked at the notification for an incoming call. It was an unfamiliar number.

"Hello, thank you for calling the Sales Department of Royal Group. I'm the Gold Medal Sales Representative Qin Feng. If you wish to buy a house, I can speak with you about it in detail... I am this company's elite salesperson. All business is limited to negotiations and signing contracts in the company. I will decline all dinners and appointments that use the excuse of buying a house or negotiating a contract. Of course, if you're a beauty, that's another story." As a sales representative, Qin Feng said all this with complete seriousness.

When Xu Ruo Rou, who was sitting across from him, saw how Qin Feng said all this with seriousness, she couldn't help but burst into laughter.

Bai Qing, who was on the other side of the phone, had an expression of shock. She thought she called the wrong number: "Oh? I was wondering why Young Master Qin hadn't been coming to Royal Hotel, so he has switched jobs and became a sales representative... If all of the beauties of Acropolis City found out, wouldn't they all jump into the river or hang themselves?"

"Oh it's Miss Qing Qing. I was just thinking of you and was about to call you. I even had your number pulled up and was about to

press on it when you called first.” Qin Feng recognized Bai Qing’s voice right away.

He thought about how he still had a quest relating to Bai Qing, so he could use this opportunity to take care of it.

“Young Master Qin, if I remember correctly, you never asked me for my phone number, how would you call me?” Bai Qing’s voice was extremely flirtatious. Whoever heard it would feel limp and numb. However, her current expression was exceptionally icy.

She bit her lip tightly and a bit of a murderous air flickered in her eyes.

The last time she and Qin Feng met was half a month ago when Qin Feng brought her to the Royal Jewellers and bought a 890,000 yuan five carat diamond necklace. However, after the necklace was purchased, Bai Qing hadn't worn it at all.

Why would she wear the necklace Qin Feng gifted to her? She hated Qin Feng to no end.

If this necklace was gifted to her four years ago, Bai Qing would have been moved to tears, and she’d marry Qin Feng. But, he gave it now and gifted it to her with the intention of courting her. This made Bai Qing hate Qin Feng even more.

“Ahem, is something the matter that you're calling me Miss Qing Qing?” Qin Feng’s lie was caught, so he coughed twice and changed

the subject.

“Young Master Qin, we have a high school reunion and everyone's bringing their significant others. I want to bring you to this reunion as my boyfriend. Would you happen to have the time to attend?” Bai Qing said coquettishly.

“As a fake boyfriend?” Qin Feng raised his eyebrows. He felt that this wasn't really a good idea.

“It could be considered that.” Bai Qing said: “This reunion will be at the Mountain Resort. We'll leave in an hour and stay for a night. If you attend this reunion as my boyfriend, we'll certainly be living together tonight.”

Qin Feng's expression changed. He said with extreme sincerity: “A high school reunion is a really important reunion. How could you not bring a boyfriend if you want to preserve face? ...wait for me, I'll be there in ten minutes. Don't you dare leave without me!”

After hanging up, Qin Feng suddenly stood. He looked at Xu Ruo Rou with seriousness: “Ruo Rou, don't wait for me after work, go back in Older Sister Ying Ying and Chairman Qin's car. And tell them that a master of sales who will share his many years of sales experience is coming to Acropolis City for a lecture. I must listen to this lecture and learn some sales techniques from this senior. Don't wait for me tonight for dinner... And after eating, don't wait for me either. Rest early.”

After saying this, Qin Feng ran out like the wind. After running

halfway, the voice of an ass-kisser called out from behind him: “Qin Feng, it’s work time, where are you running to... Hey, did you hear me? Hurry and get back here, Group Leader Wang is looking for you.”

The more Xiao Zhang shouted, the louder his shouts became. In the end, he hurt his throat, but from start to finish, Qin Feng didn’t spare him a glance. At this time, he disappeared from sight.

Ten minutes later, a low-key 28” bicycle stopped lavishly in the VIP parking area of the Royal Hotel. Right when Qin Feng got off his bike, he saw an angry security guard run over.

“Hey, stinking brat, this is Royal Hotel’s VIP parking lot. You’re riding a...” The security guard stopped mid-shout because he recognized Qin Feng. This was the prince of Royal Hotel: Young Master Qin.

The security guard’s expression changed like he was putting on a show. In an instant, he went from being furious to putting on a favor-currying smile: “Young Master Qin, you’re really too domineering for riding this 28” bicycle!”

“In the current flighty society, as long as they have some money, those dogfart rich young masters love competing and flaunting their wealth with their luxury cars. They want to etch their family property on their heads for others to see... There are too few people like Young Master Qin who are so wealthy and powerful yet so low-key and eco-friendly. This is the sad state of society.”

While talking, the security guard's eyes moistened: "Young Master Qin, you're truly a great role-model that I should learn from. I'm truly touched."

"Are you done kissing ass? If you say any more, I won't give you a tip." Qin Feng said lowly: "Go. And watch this young master's Seat of Compassion. If it's scraped, rubbed, or stolen, I'll come looking for you."

"Young Master Qin, don't worry. This little one will definitely watch it for you well!" The security guard promised while trying to gain Qin Feng's favor.

He watched Qin Feng's slowly receding back before he dared to reveal a despicable expression. He muttered quietly to himself: "Tch, what kind of Young Master Qin are you? I praised you for so long but you didn't even give me enough to buy a bottle of water—what a miser."

Qin Feng sneezed all the way from the parking lot to the Royal hotel. He knew that there must be someone talking smack about him behind his back.

"Young Master Qin, you're here!" Once Qin Feng walked into the hotel, all of the managers and various employees that welcomed guests ran over.

He had not come to the Royal Hotel in a long time. With his sudden appearance, the employees of the hotel did not dare to neglect anything.



Qin Feng ignored these people's sweet-talking. After entering the hotel lobby, he stood there blankly. His vision went straight ahead and fell on the body of a seductive beauty.

In Qin Feng's memory, Bai Qing always wore her work uniform: a black suit with black pantyhose. This was the first time he saw her dressed casually.

She wore a long, blue silk dress, and there were some simple designs weaved into the dress. Her smooth and exquisite legs were unrestricted, and she wore a pair of black crystal high heels. She gave off a high-class and sexy aesthetic appeal.

This was a long dress with a low neckline, it revealed the lovely fairness of Bai Qing's chest. Her beautiful and refined collar bones and her long jade neck were both details worthy of admiration. Also, the addition of a diamond necklace that shone with an air of extravagance on her impossibly fair jade neck upped her dress style a couple of levels.

Bai Qing could already see Qin Feng. She wore a charming smile on her face and walked towards Qin Feng with small quick steps.

With every step she took, there was a crisp clack of her high heels hitting the marble floor. The sound echoed in Qin Feng's heart. It was rhythmic and extremely sexy. The edge of her dress covered her knees and fluttered slightly with the wind. The sight attracted Qin Feng's gaze. She hadn't yet arrived, but he could already smell the fragrance that was exuded out of the bottom of her skirt.

With a sincere heart, Qin Feng prayed that Bai Qing would fall so he could take a peek and see if she was wearing safety shorts under her dress.

“Young Master Qin, what are you looking at that you’re so entranced?” Bai Qing walked up beside Qin Feng and naturally placed a tender and fair jade hand onto his shoulder. She intentionally stuck her body close to Qin Feng’s and stuck out the soft white of her chest for Qin Feng to see.

Qin Feng suddenly used his strength to pull Bai Qing tightly into his embrace. He blew into her ear: “Miss Qing Qing, how about we skip the vacation village? Let’s get a room. I have lots of questions regarding academic research that I would like to discuss with you about.”

Bai Qing was caught off guard; Qin Feng’s sudden actions made her squeak in surprise. At this time, her chin was pressed into Qin Feng’s shoulder and her face was stuck to Qin Feng’s ear. She could clearly feel Qin Feng’s hands fall restlessly onto her behind, causing a faint iciness to pass through her charming eyes.

“Young Master Qin, so many people are looking. How could you be so rough? Everyone feels embarrassed.” Bai Qing smiled tenderly and struggled out of Qin Feng’s embrace: “I’ve already agreed to the reunion and I took today and tomorrow off for it. Wait until we get to the vacation village. We’re going to live together at night Young Master Qin, so don’t be in such a hurry.”

Once again, Bai Qing took the initiative to lean into Qin Feng's embrace and lightly punched his chest. Qin Feng took Bai Qing's jade hand with a jolly smile: "Okay, okay. I won't be in a hurry, I won't be in a hurry. When we get to the vacation village, we'll study well."

# Chapter 143 - It's Great To Be Young

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A total of twenty people were invited to this class reunion. Though there were originally forty-eight people in their high school class, after five years they had lost contact with a lot of classmates and some classmates moved to other cities so it was inconvenient for them to attend the reunion at this time.

The starting point of the reunion was set at Royal Hotel because this hotel was a landmark in Acropolis City; it was somewhere that everyone could find. At this time, Qin Feng and Bai Qing sat waiting and chatting on the sofa in the lobby.

After around ten minutes, over ten people arrived in succession.

Bai Qing was clearly a bit moved to see these people. After all, they were high school classmates that she hadn't seen in five years; they were all comrades-in-arms that struggled together in preparation for the fight against the college entrance exam. When she saw them, Bai Qing's emotional state returned to that of her school life from five years ago.

At the time, she was the Genius Goddess of the school; she was an influential figure; she was a dazzling celebrity. She was supposed to have a limitless future ahead of her, she was supposed to have beautiful future to look forward to. But now...

"Y-you're Wang Lei right?" Bai Qing was the manager of the Royal Hotel, so she took up the job of receiving her old classmates. She stood in the middle of the crowd and greeted everyone: "Haha,

how did you become so fat? I almost couldn't recognize you.”

“Haha... I sit in the office all day and I don't work out. Let's not bring it up.”

“Zhao Bin, not bad, how did you get these muscles? You must attract a good amount of beautiful women.”

“Goddess Qing Qing, don't tease me. I'm a fitness instructor now, I encounter plenty of beautiful women every day but no one has invited me to dinner.”

“Then you have to take the initiative to ask them out. Women are sensitive.”

Bai Qing stood in the crowd and chatted happily with the people there. Qin Feng was slightly enchanted by the genuine and bright smile she had on her face.

She lost the polite smile that she put on for work as well as the false charm and flattery she used on him. She was an eternal goddess standing amongst the crowd; a crane amongst a group of chicken; she regained her true self. She seemed to have returned to her high school days, and looked like a youthful and bright young lady that was enjoying happy times without worries.

Without the pressures of life and the restrictions of society, there was only the happiness and laughter of the school days; there was only sincere friendship and pure love. Those beautiful memories

will remain in her heart for her whole life. She'll reminisce about it repeatedly and yearn for...

Slowly, Qin Feng also began to reminisce about his high school days.

Besides the beautiful women (with names Qin Feng couldn't really remember) that he played with; besides him already forgetting when he lost his virginity; besides how he ruined his family by showing off and spending recklessly... if Qin Feng disregarded all of these things, he found that he didn't really have memories of anything else about his school days.

But these were all manifestations of his ignorant youth. He thought his best memories would be when he courted over three digits of beauties during his school days, and spent over eight figures of yuan. But looking back, these events became muddled long ago. However, the image of a cute, pretty, and cold noble girl gradually became clear.

That image was Zhao Ling Xian.

A series of memories surged up like the tide right after this.

In elementary school, he snuck caterpillars into Zhao Ling Xian's pencil case. She would be so scared that she burst into tears in class. In middle school, boys blocked Zhao Ling Xian after school to touch her body. After Qin Feng saw this, he beat them up and they had to transfer to another school the next day. In high school, after the self-study session, Zhao Ling Xian was surrounded by some

hooligans on her way home. These people looked to rob and rape. At the time, Qin Feng was just a hedonistic young master without enough strength to truss a chicken, but he picked up a brick and fought with four hooligans holding daggers. He didn't hurt the hooligans, but he was stabbed four times, and the way he looked while he was injured with blood pouring out of him made the hooligans run in fright...

There were too many memories. Precious memories drift away with the passing of time, and become increasingly fewer. But the things still remembered become the most precious and important memories.

Everyone has an unforgettable and public impression of their youth.

How great it was to be young!

“Zhao Qian... Ah! It really is you! You're really getting prettier and prettier the older you get.” At this time, one of Bai Qing's high school dorm mates arrived. Bai Qing was extremely moved, she hugged the trendy and elegantly-dressed woman and shouted in surprise.

“Bai Qing, you're one to talk. Look at you, you look like a famous celebrity. I instantly look like an ugly duckling when I stand next to you.” Zhao Qian laughed and scolded Bai Qing, immediately arousing the agreement of the others.

The gazes of the males that arrived never shifted away from Bai

Qing. Among them, some were still single. They immediately began to praise Bai Qing. They didn't know if they had an opportunity to take this goddess.

“Goddess Bai Qing, you keep getting more and more beautiful as time passes.”

“In high school, Bai Qing was the goddess of the whole school. Now, five years have gone by in the blink of an eye. If I suddenly saw Goddess Bai Qing on the streets, I would definitely think she was a famous celebrity.”

“Goddess Bai Qing is not only as beautiful as a fairy, but also outstandingly talented. Back in the day, you were the top scorer in the humanities for the whole city... A beauty that is both talented and attractive is truly admirable.”

“Look at that. Men are outwardly calm but internally passionate. Once they see our Goddess Bai Qing, they can't handle themselves.” Zhao Qian feigned anger and glared at everyone. Then, she looped her arm in Bai Qing's and said with a smile: “Goddess Bai Qing, hurry and tell everyone. You're so talented and outstanding, and you're a goddess with matchless beauty. You probably got a boyfriend long ago. Maybe you're even a hot mom right now.”

“Hurry and let these stinking men give up.”

Zhao Qian's words made some people embarrassed. They scratched their heads awkwardly and laughed: “Zhao Qian, don't



twist our meaning. We were praising out of the bottom of our hearts, we did not mean for the praise to be impure in any way. Even if Goddess Bai Qing got married, she will eternally be a goddess in our hearts.”

“That’s right, that’s what we meant,” the men who were praising Bai Qing all echoed in agreement.

Laughter immediately passed through the group, but a flash of sadness passed through the main character Bai Qing’s face.

She was indeed talented and attractive; she was a pure beauty. The people that chased after her could form a united group. But that was all in the past. Beginning from that night, she lost her chastity and her halo.

Only she knew the suffering she experienced these past five years. When did she get married and have kids? Until now, she hadn’t even had a relationship that filled her with longing.

She wasn’t as grand as these people made her out to be, but she had to pretend for the sake of living and preserving face. This was the helplessness of reality.

“Wow... look who’s here. Hurry and see who’s here everyone.” Earlier, the men in the group were endlessly excited. Now, the women could finally scream crazily.

There was someone wearing a white suit with white leather

shoes and a white hat. He wore all white as if he were the prince charming in fairy tales. He walked in with his head high and his chest puffed.

# Chapter 144 - A Tall, Rich, And Handsome Man Has Arrived

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The man had attractive features, a chiseled face, an impressive appearance, and a dominating aura like that of a king. With a glance, one could tell he was a handsome and accomplished youth.

This man's name was Fang Zhi Ming. He was an influential figure in high school and the most handsome boy on campus in Cloud City. Not only was he handsome with a good family background, he was also a Prince Charming that a lot of girls pined after.

Their classmates considered him and Bai Qing an ideal couple; a match made in heaven.

This reunion was held due to Fang Zhi Ming's suggestion, and he paid for all of the expenses.

“Fang Zhi Ming, Young Master Fang, is here.”

“Wow... Even after not seeing you for so many years, Young Master Fang is still just as handsome as ever. Little white-collared workers that sit in offices like us really can't compare to you.”

“That's a given. Young Master Fang covered all the expenses on his own for this trip to the mountain resort, and it's where the rich in Acropolis City hang out. Young Master Fang must have started a good number of large companies, and maybe the companies are

already on the market.”

Fang Zhi Ming squeezed through the crowd, he enjoyed the flattery from these people. He maintained a calm smile on his face and greeted the people around him.

Fang Zhi Ming’s gaze was fixed on Bai Qing the whole way over. At this time, he suddenly stopped beside her.

“Bai Qing, long time no see!” Fang Zhi Ming had a gentlemanly smile and looked at Bai Qing with water-like tenderness.

The air seemed to stand still; time stopped and fell quiet.

Five years ago, the two were a match made in heaven. Now that they met again five years later, one was overbearingly handsome and the other was as beautiful as a fairy. They stood together quietly like a beautiful landscape.

Bai Qing’s heartbeat couldn’t help but increase. Back then, she didn’t accept Fang Zhi Ming’s affections due to her studies. Now that they met again after stepping into society, she couldn’t help but feel a bit affected.

“Fang Zhi Ming, long time no see!” Bai Qing blushed slightly and spoke softly.

“You’re getting more and more beautiful.” Fang Zhi Ming’s gaze gradually heated. He had the urge to rush up and ravage Bai Qing,

but buried this feeling very deeply. On the outside, he looked like a noble and gentlemanly prince: “Your hair got messy, let me fix it for you.”

Fang Zhi Ming extended his long and slender fingers to touch Bai Qing’s face. Bai Qing suddenly took two steps back when she saw the hand approaching her face. But, she didn’t move backwards on her own volition, she was pulled back into a man’s embrace.

“Hey, what are you doing? Bai Qing is my woman, so don’t get too cosy with her or I might beat you up!” Qin Feng appeared at the perfect time. He glared at Fang Zhi Ming.

He used this kind of gentlemanly, cool-guy act so much back in high school that he had become tired of it.

“Qin Feng, what are you doing? Let go of me.” Bai Qing extricated herself from Qin Feng’s embrace with some anger. This was the first time Qin Feng saw this bone-chilling gaze with a light murderous aura in her eyes.

He thought about the System’s quest regarding Bai Qing: “Dissolve Bai Qing’s hatred toward the Host.” However, Qin Feng couldn’t understand why Bai Qing would hate him because they were not even on familiar terms.

He didn’t really have much of an understanding of Bai Qing, and felt nothing towards her if her sexy figure and beautiful features were disregarded. Thus, Qin Feng was not angry even though she was shy towards Fang Zhi Ming.

However, while women have accurate perceptions of other women, men have accurate perceptions of other men. Especially since Qin Feng was a dissolute young master with lots of experience with relationships, he could tell right away that Fang Zhi Ming didn't really like Bai Qing, he just wanted to dominate her body.

If someone loved you and hadn't seen you for five years, the first thing they'll ask you is whether or not you're doing well when they see you. They'll closely examine the changes in you that occurred during these five years with an expression of heartache. However, once Fang Zhi Ming came up to her, he only complimented her beauty and wanted to touch her face. Qin Feng cursed all of them to impotence.

When Qin Feng thought about how he used to be that kind of person, he silently and internally retracted his curses.

“Hey, where the hell did you come from? How dare you disrespect our Goddess Bai Qing? Are you looking for a beating?”

“What a pervert, how could you do these despicable things in broad daylight? Just you wait, I'll have you arrested immediately.”

Bai Qing had a high status in the hearts of the audience. They dreamed about her for eight years but never actually hugged Bai Qing. They hadn't even touched her hand. Now that Qin Feng roughly hugged Bai Qing before their eyes, they were enraged. They wanted to beat him up.

“Calm down everyone... This, this is my boyfriend Qin Feng,” Bai Qing checked the audience through clenched teeth.

After speaking, she snuck a glance at Fang Zhi Ming. When she saw the hate flash through his eyes, she felt a bit a bit disappointed.

Qin Feng was never afraid of trouble. At this time, he hugged Bai Qing and even roughly touched her waist. He looked at the audience with self-satisfaction: “What, you want to cause trouble because there are a lot of you? This is my woman. What’s wrong with hugging her? I can even kiss her.”

While saying this, Qin Feng purposely caught Bai Qing while she was unprepared and kissed her on the cheek.

“Did you see that? I kissed her. I’ll have you all know that I can even do more,” Qin Feng said this and began to remove Bai Qing’s dress.

The audience swallowed their drool. This time, no one came out to stop him. They all internally urged Qin Feng to hurry and remove all of Bai Qing’s clothes so they could all feast their eyes.

Qin Feng’s hand was poised above the zipper on Bai Qing’s back. Suddenly, he stopped and grinned evilly at the audience: “Stop your delusions everyone. Why would I remove my girl’s clothes in front of you all? I’ll have a good time with Bai Qing at night when none of you are around.”

Bai Qing was using all her might to suppress her rage. She watched as the hatred in Fang Zhi Ming's eyes continued to intensify. She knew that any possibility of a relationship between them was now gone, so her hatred towards Qin Feng increased exponentially.

“This guy has really gone crazy... How would we want to see Goddess Bai Qing's body? She's a pure and saintly goddess in our hearts, she's not someone we could recklessly violate.”

“Goddess Bai Qing, why would you date a stinking man like him? He's clearly a hoodlum. Ai... I really can't watch on.”

“Bai Qing, hurry and break up with him. We'll all support you.”

The people that couldn't see Bai Qing's body began to hate Qin Feng even more. They all realized that they were played like monkeys by Qin Feng.

“Stop guys... We're having a reunion. We haven't seen each other in so long, but we were able to gather today. Let's be happier.” Bai Qing scrambled out of Qin Feng's embrace. She walked up to Zhao Qian's side and linked arms with her as she said this.

“Bai Qing is right, we came here today for a reunion. Seems that most of us are here so let's get going.” Fang Zhi Ming glared at Qin Feng. Then, he put on the airs of a leader and led everyone towards the exit of the hotel.



Right after walking out of the hotel, a gorgeously-dressed beauty ran over. Qin Feng even knew her. Last time, they bumped into her at the Royal Jewellers. She was Chao Yang's little lover and Bai Qing's other dorm mate Zhu Da Niu.

Oh... That's not right, she's called "Angel," like the beings in the sky.

Back in the day, Zhu Da Niu was also one of the school beauties. Now that she put on makeup, she was even more movingly charming. When the audience discovered that Bai Qing had a boyfriend, they shifted their attentions to Zhu Da Niu. When they saw her walking over, they went to greet her fawningly.

Zhu Da Niu held a polite smile as she greeted everyone. There was a bit of anxiousness in her eyes. She looked around while greeting everyone. When her gaze fell on Qin Feng, she was so excited that she almost shouted aloud.

Zhu Da Niu was originally too lazy to go to the reunion, but ever since Chao Yang was arrested and she discovered Qin Feng's true identity, she wanted to hook in this rich young master.

Zhu Da Niu lingered outside the door of the Royal Hotel and the Royal Jewellers for half a month, but she didn't see Qin Feng. Thus, she wanted to use this class reunion to see Qin Feng.

She knew about the relationship between Qin Feng and Bai Qing, so she guessed that Qin Feng would come for sure. Now that she

saw Qin Feng, she was even more certain that she guessed correctly.

“Bai Qing, long time no see! I’ve missed you to death!” Zhu Da Niu immediately dashed up beside Bai Qing, but glanced occasionally at Qin Feng and gave him flirty glances.

Bai Qing gave Zhu Da Niu a weird look. The two of them got into a tussle just half a month ago, and Zhu Dao Niu even got slapped by Chao Yang. This person hated her to no end, so why would she take the initiative to run over and greet her?”

“Zhu Da... Angel, how do you do?” Bai Qing kept her distance and asked simply.

“Oh Bai Qing, don’t call me Angel, that’s such an unsophisticated name. I’m Zhu Da Niu, I want to be myself,” Zhu Da Niu said with a sugar-coated voice as she gave Qin Feng another flirtatious glance.

However, from beginning to end, Qin Feng didn’t even glance at her. He clearly didn’t see this vomit-inducing flirtatious glance.

“Are the two beauties still chatting? Let’s leave, it’s time for us to head out.” At this time, Fang Zhi Ming walked over and called the two to leave.

He intentionally ignored Qin Feng who was standing to the side. He clearly did not want to take Qin Feng along.

“Qin Feng, let’s go.” Fang Zhi Ming didn’t call Qin Feng, but Bai Qing took the initiative to walk over to Qin Feng and hook her arm around his.

Bai Qing had her own thoughts and plans. If Qin Feng wasn’t there, there’d be no need to go to the mountain resort.

When he saw this scene, Fang Zhi Ming’s face darkened slightly. He challenged Qin Feng: “Mr. Qin, who would’ve thought that our pure jade beauty would be taken by you? I wonder how you did it?”

“I didn’t really do anything, I’m just a sales rep in the company.” Qing Feng hugged Bai Qing more tightly in front of Fang Zhi Ming. He even intentionally touched her body: “What Qing Qing and I have between us is true love: we don’t consider money or influence.”

When Fang Zhi Ming heard the words “true love,” he almost threw up: “Ai, I really feel sorry for Bai Qing. Nowadays, if you don’t have money or power, you can’t survive in society. When the time comes, you won’t even have the money to buy milk powder for your baby.”

# Chapter 145 - His Style Is So Cool

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“That’s right, we’re driving to the mountain resort this time. Mr. Qin, you’re definitely someone with a car right?” Fang Zhi Ming smiled playfully at Qin Feng.

Qin Feng nodded seriously: “Mmhmm, I have a [vehicle](#).”

The word “车” is more of a general term meaning “vehicle,” so anything from a car to a bike or train would be considered a type of “车.” In this case, Fang Zhi Ming asks whether or not Qin Feng has a car or “车,” but since a bike is also considered a “车,” Qin Feng replies in the affirmative.

“Of course, nowadays, a QQ or a shoddy car made in the country is less than fifty thousand yuan. It would be laughable if Mr. Qin couldn’t even afford that.” Fang Zhi Ming shook his head with pity: “Ai... Originally, I thought Goddess Bai Qing was still single so I purposely sped over in my two-seater Benz supercar and left shotgun for her as well. Now it seems as though I was thinking too much.”

While Fang Zhi Ming was talking, he stole a meaningful glance at Bai Qing. He saw a gleam flash through her eyes so he immediately felt pleased with himself: “Miss Bai Qing, our classmates were correct, this Mr. Qin isn’t good enough for you. Right now, I would like to cordially invite you to sit in my Benz supercar to go to the vacation area. I don’t know if you’d be willing.”

Fang Zhi Ming was confident and arrogant. His expression was one of someone who had the win in his grasp.

Who knew how many beauties he took using money and influence. Thus, when facing a loser without money or influence like Qin Feng, he planned in advance and was sure that Bai Qing would stand out and take the initiative to take his arm, dump Qin Feng, and become his lover from here on out.

He waited for this moment for a long time. A gust of pride and excitement swept through his heart.

“There's no need for that, my boyfriend has a car so I'll take that there,” Bai Qing said through clenched teeth.

Bai Qing knew Qin Feng's identity; his family background was much more illustrious and wealthy than Fang Zhi Ming's. However, Bai Qing didn't care about money or influence. Otherwise, she would have been on good terms with Qin Feng long ago.

Ever since she graduated from high school and entered the workforce, she had the mindset of a young girl when it came to relationships. She longed for a happy and romantic love like the one between Snow White and Prince Charming. She still hadn't seen Fang Zhi Ming's true colors so she thought he had the air of Prince Charming.

Thus, she had a sliver of positive feelings towards Fang Zhi Ming. However, in order to take revenge against Qin Feng, she rejected this invitation. She felt a bit down and helpless inside.

She knew that that the pure romantic love from fairytales had

completely left her long ago in one of the days after she graduated from senior year of high school. She had to accept this reality; she didn't want to be delusional any longer.

Bai Qing's rejection struck Fang Zhi Ming like a burst of violent lightning. His arrogant and tyrannical aura fell apart. This undisguised slap in the face made Fang Zhi Ming feel extremely awkward. He paused a bit before laughing a jolly laugh. He looked at Zhu Da Niu: "Miss Zhu, you'd certainly be a rational person. Would you be willing to sit in my luxury supercar to the vacation area?"

If this were the Zhu Da Niu from before, she would immediately and eagerly follow the tall, handsome, and rich young master Fang Zhi Ming if he invited her. But this time, she rejected him, and rejected him resolutely.

She came this time to court Qin Feng. She clearly knew that compared to Young Master Qin, Fang Zhi Ming's background was nothing.

"Mr. Fang, I'm really sorry. I haven't seen Bai Qing in a while so I would like to chat with her some more. I'll sit in Mr. Qin's car."

"Hmph, how stupid." Fang Zhi Ming was slapped a third time. Enraged, he turned and left immediately.

At this time, the classmates attending the reunion already drove up to the door of the hotel. They waited there in a long line. The cars were of different styles, and there was at least one beauty in

every car. The number of beauties was determined by the grade of the car.

However, all of these cars were all parked in the ordinary parking area, so they got their cars quickly. Fang Zhi Ming and Qin Feng's vehicles were parked in the VIP section. At this time, the two of them re-encountered one another there.

Zhu Da Niu and Bai Qing knew of Qin Feng's identity, so they knew it made sense for Qin Feng's car to be in this area. On the other hand, Fang Zhi Ming's eyes flashed with surprise when he saw Qin Feng getting his car from the VIP area.

“Mr. Qin, is your vehicle here as well?”

“Yeah, but it's a bit annoying to retrieve your vehicle here, so I won't be parking here in the future.” Qin Feng happily wrapped his arm around Bai Qing the whole way. At this time, he had already arrived before the 28” bicycle. The security guard was still there.

“Thanks for your hard work, have five yuan to buy a bottle of water to drink.” Qin Feng grandly tossed the security guard five one-yuan coins and sent him away. He patted the seat of his bike and looked at Bai Qing with a smile: “Qing Qing, what do you think? Isn't my new ride great?”

Bai Qing, Zhu Da Niu, and Fang Zhi Ming all looked at Qin Feng with different expressions, but they were all frozen and speechless.

“Haha, Mr. Qin, I’m not seeing things am I? ...this, this is the vehicle you were talking about? Hahaha, you’ve really opened my eyes. You city people really know how to have fun, normal people wouldn’t even be able to find a toy like this!”

Fang Zhi Ming was tickled to death. He didn’t know where Qin Feng found the guts to ride this bicycle. If it were him, he wouldn’t embarrass himself this way even if he were beaten.

To ride a bicycle? And an old-styled 28” one at that? ...for a rich young master like Fang Zhi Ming, he felt like he had time-travelled.

“Qin Feng, can you be more serious? Hurry and bring out your car.” Bai Qing didn’t believe that this was his vehicle. She thought he was fooling around to mess with Fang Zhi Ming.

She had seen Qin Feng’s Batmobile before, but didn’t see it in the parking lot.

“This is my new ride, I’m not lying to you. I think this bicycle is great. It has great speed and it’s environmentally friendly... Don’t you think? And the style is really cool!” Qin Feng said with honesty.

Bai Qing and Zhu Da Niu’s mouths twitched, and Fang Zhi Ming had finally laughed enough. He looked at Bai Qing again: “Bai Qing, you won’t go to the reunion on a broken bicycle would you? Those are our old classmates, who would embarrass themselves like that?”



“Let’s go. Get in my racecar, it’s the Yellow Benz AMGGT. You’re a beauty, you should be matched with a nice car.”

“What era are we in right now? It’s better to get ahead in the world by abandoning your scruples than to be poor. Bai Qing, I hope you can understand. Otherwise, it might be too late to regret it later.” Fang Zhi Ming continuously egged Bai Qing on.

Bai Qing looked at Qin Feng’s expression, and it didn’t look like he was joking. She hesitated for a bit before walking directly up to Qin Feng’s bicycle. She said expressionlessly: “Let’s go.”

Qin Feng smiled and carried Bai Qing onto his bicycle. Then, he looked at Zhu Da Niu who stood stupidly to the side: “Zhu Da Niu... Oh no, Miss Angel, I’m so sorry, my bicycle can only take one passenger. Think of a way to get to the vacation area on your own.”

## Chapter 146 - It's My First Time Here

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“Mr. Fang, Qing Qing and I will leave first. We'll meet you at the vacation area.”

Qin Feng really did ride his bike with Bai Qing in tow. They disappeared from view.

With great effort, Zhu Da Niu snapped out of her daze. She just realized a serious problem: she was left alone with no one to take her. She immediately ran over to Fang Zhi Ming. She said with a sugar-coated voice: “Zhi Ming, it seems like there's an empty spot in your car.”

“F\*ck off, go call a cab.” Fang Zhi Ming wasn't interested in Zhu Da Niu, so he didn't even try to conceal his feelings. His engine roared like a wild beast, and he sped off.

She internally despised and cursed at Qin Feng: “You idiot, you're riding a broken bicycle and you said you'd meet us at the vacation area? You won't even be there by the time we have to leave the next day.”

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At this time, Qin Feng rode his 28" bicycle through the busy streets.

Right from the beginning, Bai Qing was unwilling, but then she

became alarmed. With her eyes wide open, she watched as Qin Feng passed car upon car. She thought she was dreaming. So bicycles could also be this fast? Even cars and buses couldn't catch up to them.

The feelings she repressed built up as the bike sped up and they began to break free. She felt light and airy like she was about to float to the sky.

Bai Qing slowly opened her arms and drank in the bicycle, sunlight, streets, flowers, grass, and trees.

She felt as though she had returned to her school days. Back then, everyone rode bikes to and from school. The only way a boy could court a girl was to invite the girl he admired to sit on his bicycle and silently transport her to her destination.

Those were pure and lovely times, and they were times that Bai Qing always wanted to return to but could not return to. Now that she sat on Qin Feng's bicycle, she felt the clear breeze whistle past her ears. She could no longer hear the bustle of the city and relaxed completely. She felt... closer and closer to the scene of her dreams.

She closed her eyes slightly. The sunlight shone through her long eyelashes and into her black eyes. Bai Qing saw herself from five years ago smiling at her with a sweet and pure smile...

"Qing Qing, you are the first to sit on my bicycle and have the guts to fall asleep." Who knows how long later, Qin Feng's voice sounded by her ear. Bai Qing immediately awakened. She realized

that she had fallen asleep.

“Ah, where are we Qin Feng?” Bai Qing looked around and gasped in shock.

Sunlight, a beach, the ocean, palm trees, beautiful women in bikinis, outdoor dining areas... was she still dreaming?

“We’re at the mountain resort.” Qin Feng smiled and said: “Did you want to get down?”

“What? We’ve already arrived? Did I fall asleep for a couple of hours?” Bai Qing jumped in shock. She wanted to get off the bike, but Qin Feng still gripped her small waist tightly: “Qin Feng, let go. If not, how would I get off the bicycle?”

Qing Feng didn’t let go. He used some strength to carry Bai Qing off the bike: “Qing Qing, you fell asleep for quite a while. It’s been almost half an hour.”

“Half an hour?” Bai Qing didn’t believe it.

The distance between the Royal Hotel and the mountain resort was a total of 70 kilometers. Even if one were to drive faster, it would take an hour. Qin Feng was biking, so how did he make it in half an hour? She pulled out her phone to check the time. She was so shocked that she almost tossed her phone away... They really did only use half an hour to get here.

Bai Qing immediately looked around again. When she saw the enormous “The Mountain Resort Welcomes You” sign, she then became convinced that they had indeed arrived at the mountain resort. She stared at Qin Feng and looked him over as if he were a monster. A while later, she said: “You’re really abnormal!”

Qin Feng parked the bike. When he saw that no one else had arrived yet, he hugged Bai Qing with a smile. She struggled instinctively, but quickly fell into a compromise.

“Let’s go get a room first. What do you think of the presidential suite? The presidential suite here has a two-person jacuzzi. We can take a dip at night, it’s sure to be great,” Qin Feng smiled evilly.

A flash of hate passed through Bai Qing’s eyes, but it disappeared quickly. She said neutrally: “Young Master Qin, seems like you come here often. It’s said that this place is the casual hookup haven.”

“Nah, I’ve just heard this from friends. It’s my first time here,” Qin Feng said earnestly while looking at Bai Qing.

After speaking, the two arrived at the hotel lobby and heard the beautiful manager there warmly welcome them: “Oh, who do we have here? Am I seeing things right? Isn’t this our Young Master Qin?”

“Oh Young Master Qin, you haven’t been here to let loose in a while. You really have great taste, every time you bring a different girl and each one is prettier than the last... Look at this beauty: she

has the face of an angel and the body of a devil. How unfair are the heavens that such a perfect woman could be created?”

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Qin Feng didn't know what to say because what shouldn't have been said was already said; it was all said by this damned beautiful hostess.

He felt a pain pass through from his waist, and Bai Qing's soft cold laugh passed into his ear: “Your first time here huh? Young Master Qin, I've found that you never do things seriously, but you're particularly earnest only when you're lying.”

“You flatter me, you flatter me!” Qin Feng looked awkwardly at Bai Qing, smiled, then glared coldly at the beautiful hostess: “Hurry and take us to the presidential suite.”

“Alright!” The beautiful hostess responded excitedly. She even asked conscientiously: “Young Master Qin, do you also want me to call in two female students like before?”

Qin Feng's mouth twitched. He was prepared to fire this hospitality manager after this trip was over.

This mountain resort was also one of Royal Group's vacation estates, and it made a lot of money for Royal Group these past couple of years. However, Qin Huang was not the one who chose this land or made this mountain resort.

Back then, Qin Feng had too many women around him and there was nowhere fun to take them. Qin Feng casually sighed, “Wouldn’t it be great if there was a mountain resort with a beach and ocean where I could sit under the shade of a parasol and watch a bunch of bikini-clad girls playing volleyball in the day and play with the two balls on their bodies at night?”

Thus, this battlefield haven, this campground where the rich took their mistresses was established.

Especially in the summer, this place was packed every day. The rooms had to be booked a week in advance. However, the presidential suite on the top floor of the hotel was never open to the public because it was for Qin Feng’s private use.

They took the elevator to the top floor. Qin Feng swiped the card key and brought Bai Qing into the presidential suite.

This room was large: it took up the entire top floor and was a total of over 500 square meters. The inside was split into many large sections: an exercise room, a library, a tea room, a sauna, a sunroom, an entertainment room, and every kind of room under the sun.

Right from the beginning, Bai Qing knew Qin Feng’s family was rich and that he spent life as a dissolute young master. However, now that she experienced this luxurious lifestyle personally, she was deeply stunned.

She arrived at the massive balcony. A slight breeze mussed Bai Qing's beautiful hair. She squinted her beautiful eyes and plainly saw the entire mountain resort. The feeling was splendid, and Bai Qing basked in it.

Qin Feng suddenly walked over and hugged Bai Qing's slim waist from behind. He stuck his face to her ear and his warm breath fanned over her: "How is it? Do you like it?"

Bai Qing's gaze was distant, and even distracted.

How could she not like this kind of lavish life where food and clothing were not lacking and there were no struggles? Everyone would like this.

If Qin Feng really loved her and gave her such a splendid life, she would be so moved that she wouldn't know how to repay him. However, this was not the case in reality, so Bai Qing felt that this kind of life was extravagant. This did not belong to her, it was an illusion and a trap set up by Qin Feng. After he tricked her into giving up her body, this would all become bubbles and would burst with single a touch.

"I don't like it." Bai Qing extricated herself from Qin Feng's embrace. She walked expressionlessly into the restroom, shut the door, and fell into a daze.

She leaned onto the wall and used a lot of effort to stabilize her emotions. Then, she pulled out her cell phone and sent a text.



“I’ve brought Qin Feng to the mountain resort. He’s in the presidential suite on the top floor.”

Soon, a reply text arrived from that number.

“Very good. Continue to enchant Qin Feng. I’ll send people to take care of the rest. Keep your cell phone on and await my cues over text.”

After reading the message, Bai Qing locked her screen. Her phone had a password so she was not afraid Qin Feng might discover the texts. She washed her face, gathered her wits, then walked out of the restroom.

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Fang Zhi Ming came on his own. He spent over an hour driving before he gradually arrived at the mountain resort.

After a line of cars parked into their own parking spaces, the men and women in the cars all came running out. They screamed with delight once they saw the beautiful scene made up of sunlight and the beach. Fang Zhi Ming was the only one who looked at his watch with a downcast expression. He knew that Bai Qing and Qin Feng probably wouldn’t come anymore. If he rode that broken bicycle the whole way, he would be crazy by the time he got here.

He was extremely dissatisfied. He arranged this reunion because he had only recently discovered Bai Qing’s whereabouts. He found

out that she was also in Acropolis City, so he wanted to take Bai Qing under the guise of the reunion.

Five years ago, Bai Qing was cute and pure. Five years later, she was sexy and enchanting. Just the mere image of Bai Qing flashing through his mind would ignite flames of desire in Fang Zhi Ming's heart.

He was about to lead these classmates to check in before thinking of a way to contact and trick Bai Qing into coming over. However, he turned to see the extremely out of place and eye-catching 28" bicycle parked nearby mingling with a row of luxury cars.

He was so shocked that his mouth twitched and he almost fell to the ground.

Fang Zhi Ming immediately ran over to the bicycle. He bent over and crouched over it to closely examine every part of it. He tried to find evidence that could prove that this was Qin Feng's bicycle.

# Chapter 147 - Need To Pretend To Be A Muscular Man

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With his eyes alone, Fang Zhi Ming was unable to confirm whether or not this was Qin Feng's bike. He extended his hand to caress the bike's handlebars, seat, body, and even its tires. He looked to be lovingly caressing a beloved treasure.

In truth, he already had the answer. In the current day and age, the chance of seeing a 28" bicycle was lower than seeing a car crash. If Qin Feng said he was riding his bike over, and a 28" bicycle that was exactly the same as his was parked at the mountain resort, the answer was clear.

However, Fang Zhi Ming was still unable to accept reality. How could he ride a broken bicycle with Bai Qing and make it to the mountain resort before him? Fang Zhi Ming suspected that Qin Feng switched to a car midway with his bicycle in tow.

"Young Master Fang, what are you doing?" The remaining people encircled him. They saw Fang Zhi Ming caressing and inspecting a broken bicycle lovingly with a strange expression on his face.

"Huh? I-I'm not doing anything. I just thought this bike... was really cool, don't you think?" Fang Zhi Ming was nervous, so he was unable to find any other excuse. He just blurted out and repeated what Qin Feng said before without thinking.

However, Fang Zhi Ming received an answer from the faces of these people that clearly wanted to laugh but didn't dare to do so.

He suddenly felt that he was a bit idiotic.

“Haha, there’s nothing to it. It’s just that this old-styled bicycle aroused a lot of memories from my high school days so I couldn’t help but look at it. Let’s go, it’s really hard to reserve rooms here so I reserved twenty rooms half a month in advance. Let’s get everyone to their rooms so we can rest and put down our luggage. We’ll meet at the banquet hall on the eighth floor at eight o’clock.” Fang Zhi Ming’s emotions stabilized quickly, and he led these people into the hotel.

They were all assigned rooms in the reception hall of the hotel.

In addition to Qin Feng and Bai Qing, there were a total of twenty-three people at the reunion, so twenty rooms seemed inadequate. However, the reality was that after the room assignments were made, there were six extra rooms. After all, these old classmates hadn’t seen each other in such a long time. With the foundation of three years of deep friendship in high school, the hour-long car ride nurtured an even deeper friendship.

Also, a fair amount of men and women exchanged gazes and directly got a room in preparation to reminisce about the past and completely examine one another’s bodies at night.

The travel arrangements for this reunion was made for one day and one night.

They were to arrive in the afternoon and leave the following afternoon. The thing they were looking forward to the most was

tonight's dinner at eight o'clock. At the moment, there were a good number of hours until it would be eight. These people seldom had the chance to take time off and have fun at the beach. Thus, after putting down their things in their respective rooms, they all ran to the beach...

At this time, Qin Feng and Bai Qing were on the balcony of the presidential suite. Bai Qing sat under a parasol drinking juice and admiring the scenery. Qin Feng stood with a pair of binoculars and admired the beauties in bikinis on the beach.

“Qing Qing, your ass-kissing classmates are here. They're currently playing on the beach,” Qin Feng said with a smile.

Bai Qing changed into a sky blue bikini and had a white silk shawl draped over her shoulders. Her sexy and well-developed body was faintly discernible, and exuded a charming flirtatiousness.

She arrived beside Qin Feng and picked up the binoculars. She looked through them to see that her classmates really had arrived. She gave Qin Feng a slightly dissatisfied look: “Your classmates are ass-kissers.”

“Let's go. We'll head over as well. They're classmates I haven't seen in five years, I kind of miss them,” Bai Qing took Qin Feng by the arm and they headed to the beach together.

The mountain resort vacation area was Acropolis City's Grade AAAAA scenic area. Royal Group had turned this area into a beach.

From a glance, all one could see was blue ocean and skies. The beach was filled with people: there were those that were buried in the sand and comfortably basked in the sun, and there were also bikini-clad beauties playing volleyball.

The playing techniques of these beauties was unimportant, what was important was that when they jumped up and down, the severe trembling of their chests was visually pleasing. This attracted the gazes of who knew how many men at the beach.

Fang Zhi Ming and the rest arrived at the beach. Each of them chose the types of entertainment they enjoyed. Fang Zhi Ming, on the other hand, lay on the beach. Two men, Zhao Bin and Liu Ming, sat beside him and rubbed olive oil especially used by body-builders on his body.

“Zhao Bin, how is it going? How much longer will it be?” Fang Zhi Ming asked with anxiousness.

“Young Master Fang, don’t be anxious, I’ll be done soon. This olive oil is used especially for American body-building competitions. When you rub it on your body, it darkens the skin to emphasize a healthy tan and shines under the sunlight, making the muscles more prominent and distinct.” As a fitness instructor, Zhao Bin was an expert in these aspects.

“Okay, then don’t be anxious either. Apply it well, make sure the olive oil is rubbed on evenly. The best would be to try and exhibit my well-built physique.” After hearing what Zhang Biao said, Fang Zhi Ming didn’t rush him again.

All in all, he set up this high school reunion to trick Bai Qing into bed, so it really took Fang Zhi Ming a lot of effort to set it up.

He intentionally set this reunion at the mountain resort so he would have the chance to see Bai Qing wearing a bikini. At the same time, he wanted to wear swim trunks and bare his upper body. For the past couple of months, he exercised and trained his muscles under Zhao Bin's instruction so he could show off his muscles to Bai Qing. He wanted her to admire him and look at him with a blush and accelerated heartbeat.

“Liu Ming, have you seen Bai Qing?” Fang Zhi Ming looked around the beach but was not able to spot Bai Qing's figure.

Liu Ming was also on the lookout the whole time, but he also had not seen her. He shook his head and said: “Nope. Don't be anxious Young Master Fang, I'll tell you the instant I see her.”

“Young Master Fang, it's done.” Zhao Bin was done applying the olive oil.

Fang Zhi Ming sat up excitedly and used all his strength to flex his pectoral and abdominal muscles. He looked at Zhao Bin and Liu Ming and asked: “Look at me first, how are the results?”

After graduating, Zhao Bin and Liu Ming were not getting by so well. When they found out that they would see Fang Zhi Ming at the reunion, and that he opened his own company, they began to think of ways to gain his favor. They thought to themselves that

no matter the result, they would shower him with a barrage of praise.

However, when their gazes fell on Fang Zhi Ming's body, they were clearly stunned. Fang Zhi Ming trained himself these past couple of months so the muscles on his body were budding. Now, with the polishing provided by the olive oil, the muscles were clear and defined. The defined lines of his muscles; his full, large pectoral muscles; and his already extremely prominent six pack could compare to some of the body builders on magazine covers.



## Chapter 148 - Bikini Beauties

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“Young Master Fang, you’re too handsome. You’re truly too handsome.”

“The result is too great. Your body could be compared to Schwarzenegger. If I were female, I would fall into your arms Young Master Fang,” Zhao Bing and Liu Ming gasped.

“You two stinking brats, you only know how to kiss ass.” After hearing their words, Fang Zhi Ming was unable to contain his glee. He pulled out a large mirror and examined himself. He discovered that his muscles were much more apparent. In particular, the planes and lines of his muscles were much more defined.

Fang Zhi Ming nodded in satisfaction in regards to the quality of his muscles. He tossed away the mirror in his hand, put on a pair of black sunglasses, and stood. He walked on the beach naturally. He looked to be walking aimlessly, but he was actually walking towards the area where his high school classmates were gathered.

“Wow, look, that man is really handsome. His muscles are really big, I really want to touch his pecs.”

“You have to look at the abs of men that have truly trained. That man doesn’t only have pecs, he also has a clear six-pack. He really is a muscle man.”

“Don’t you all feel as though that person looks kind of familiar? Look closely, isn’t that our classmate Fang Zhi Ming?”

It wasn't just men that liked looking at bikini beauties, beauties like to admire muscular men even more. By revealing his body, Fang Zhi Ming immediately elicited a wave of gasps.

He was tall, large, healthy, and strong; he had lots of muscles; he wore cool sunglasses; and had a fashionable air about him. He easily became the focal point of the gazes of beautiful women.

“Fang Zhi Ming, you're really handsome!” Someone from the crowd suddenly shouted.

The corner of Fang Zhi Ming's lips formed an almost imperceptible evil smile. He suddenly stopped and turned slightly towards the direction that the shout had come from. At the same time, he confidently and casually removed his sunglasses, furrowed his thick eyebrows, and said calmly: “What did you say?”

“Fang Zhi Ming, you're really handsome!” The female strained her throat and yelled.

Fang Zhi Ming pretended not to hear. He was so excited that he wanted to fly: “Louder, I can't hear you!”

Fang Zhi Ming faked it extremely well. That woman yelled again a good number of times, and attracted the people all around.

“Wow... It really is Fang Zhi Ming, it really is Fang Zhi Ming!”

“Fang Zhi Ming, you’re too handsome. I’m still single, do you want to consider me?”

Fang Zhi Ming’s high school classmates looked over. The women screamed when they saw his sexy muscles, while the men looked on with envy.

There were too many people on this beach, so the gazes of a good amount of strangers were also attracted to the scene. They expressed some shock when they saw Fang Zhi Ming. It was considered a feast for the eyes to see such a strong and handsome pretty boy on this beach.

Fang Zhi Ming immediately became the focal point of the spectators. He continued to uphold a natural expression externally, but he was extremely excited internally. He basked in the feeling of being treated like a famous celebrity and being the focus of ten thousand eyes.

“Wow, look over there, that woman has a really nice figure. She’s really beautiful, she couldn’t be a famous celebrity here on vacation, could she?”

“So sexy; her figure is really too sexy!”

“I hope a strong gust of wind blows by and blows away this beauty’s bikini!”

Fang Zhi Ming enjoyed the feeling of being the center of

attention when a series of gasps resounded from all around.

The commotion was even greater than that elicited in response to Fang Zhi Ming. It was like a vicious downpour; it could not stop.

No one paid any more attention to Fang Zhi Ming, but he still stood there posing like a fool. He lost the halo of a famous celebrity and looked more like a sculpture of no interest to anyone. After all of the gazes fell on Bai Qing, they could not peel their eyes away.

She had a tall and slender figure, skin fair and clear like snow, a lovely pair of slim and straight legs that reflected dazzling rays of light, a sexy and raised behind that swayed side to side as she walked, a flat stomach, an attractive belly button, a small and full waist, a full and spectacular chest, fair and refined collarbones, and black lustrous hair that flowed over her shoulders and was mussed by the wind. The spectators' hearts were similarly mussed.

The woman was too beautiful. Though she wore large red sunglasses that covered half her face, spectators were certain that she was an ultimate beauty. The sky blue bikini that she wore was simple, fashionable, and timeless.

In an instant, all of the men who saw Bai Qing immediately fell to the ground. They admired her beauty by looking up at her.

Fang Zhi Ming finally came to his senses. So the crazy screams were not elicited by him. He awkwardly looked over. After his gaze fell on Bai Qing's body, his entire body immediately reacted. However, when he saw that the person Bai Qing was currently

holding onto was Qin Feng, this reaction immediately dissolved, and a cold expression appeared on his face,

“Bai Qing, here!” After straightening out his emotional state, Fang Zhi Ming waved Bai Qing over.

Bai Qing acknowledged him with a nod. She held Qin Feng’s arm and walked calmly and steadily towards Fang Zhi Ming.

“Bai Qing, you’re really too beautiful in a bikini.” When Bai Qing arrived by his side, Fang Zhi Ming found that Bai Qing was clearly even more enchanting and seductive.

“If Qing Qing wasn’t wearing clothes, you’d find her even more attractive, huh?” Qin Feng said this casually as he played with Bai Qing’s long hair that cascaded down her shoulders.

Fang Zhi Ming immediately held the expression of someone who had just eaten sh\*t, and he was so choked up that he couldn’t speak for a good while.

“Bai Qing, all of our old classmates are playing in the water.” Fang Zhi Ming changed the topic; he decided to ignore Qin Feng.

He extended his arm and pointed at the ocean. He looked to be indicating a direction to Bai Qing, but he was secretly flexing and using the opportunity to display his muscles.

Bai Qing looked in the direction Fang Zhi Ming point in. A good

amount of classmates were waving at her. Bai Qing smiled and waved in return. She didn't notice Fang Zhi Ming's well-built muscles.

When he saw that Bai Qing hadn't noticed his well-built physique, Fang Zhi Ming suddenly put his arms behind his head and used it as a pillow. He puffed up his chest in a stretching position and flexed his abdomen to condense his six-pack. He said casually: "Ah, the weather today is great. We chose the right place by planning our class reunion here. Bai Qing, what do you think?"

Fang Zhi Ming had asked, so Bai Qing looked at him politely. This time, she noticed Fang Zhi Ming's conspicuous muscles, but she continued to have a calm and normal expression. She said lightly: "I heard that you organized this class reunion, I must thank you."

"Oh, why are you being polite with me? I'm also extremely happy that I could organize this class reunion and help our high school classmates find their memories and pasts. Bai Qing, in the future, we have to work hard together."

Fang Zhi Ming revealed a bright and sunny smile. He realized that Bai Qing didn't have much of a reaction towards his pectoral muscles, so he intentionally pumped his fist and naturally flexed his biceps.

## Chapter 149 - To Become a Drowning Dog

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“Mm, yeah,” Bai Qing didn’t even look at Fang Zhi Ming. She smiled and waved at the classmates by the edge of the water.

In an instant, Fang Zhi Ming’s entire body failed. He felt a pain equivalent to ten thousand arrows piercing his heart.

He spent three months of hard work developing his muscles to show them off to Bai Qing at this reunion. As a result, Bai Qing had no reaction to it. This was a strong blow to Fang Zhi Ming.

He was depressed and wondered whether or not he wanted to show Bai Qing his gluteal muscles, back muscles, and his most private muscle. Maybe it would catch her eye? Suddenly, a bucket of icy, bone-chilling water splashed onto him. It felt as exciting as the Ice Bucket Challenge. Fang Zhi Ming was completely unprepared; he was so shocked that he hopped about and howled continuously.

“Ah... Qin Feng, are you crazy? Why did you splash me with cold water?” Fang Zhi Ming’s lungs were about to explode due to his anger. He saw Qin Feng joyfully dancing about and laughing: “Haha, you fell into the trap, you fell into the trap. Huh? What did you rub on your body? Why is it oily? That's disgusting.”

Fang Zhi Ming hurriedly glanced at his body and realized the carefully-applied olive oil was rinsed away by the water. It ran unevenly through different parts of his body. The true shape of his previously defined muscles was immediately revealed, and turned

him from a muscle man to a chicken-breasted man.

“Ah! Look! Where did the muscles on Fang Zhi Ming’s body go? He clearly had full pecs and a six-pack earlier, why is it not as prominent now?”

“Wow... Look at Bai Qing’s boyfriend. So he has some goods, no wonder Bai Qing fell for that loser. From a glance, you can tell he’s a macho man. She must be with him because he won her over with his endurance.”

Since Qin Feng was standing with Bai Qing, everyone previously looked only at Bai Qing and ignored Qin Feng. Now that their gazes fell on Qin Feng’s body, they discovered that the muscles on his body were magnificent.

His tall, bulging, and firm pectoral muscles surpassed the chests of half of the women at the beach. Even when his arms hung casually beside his thighs, his muscles were still firm and defined. His abdomen was made completely of muscle, and he had a clear twelve-pack. His thigh and calf muscles were also extremely strong and taut.

Though these muscles were on Qin Feng’s body, they were not out of place. He wasn’t like Schwarzenegger who had discordant muscles formed by hormone injections. Qin Feng’s muscles were extremely harmonious, and formed perfect lines with his figure. Since his muscles were formed through training and exercising while Fang Zhi Ming’s was for show, Fang Zhi Ming’s muscles made through last-minute preparation could not be compared to Qin Feng’s.



At this time, Qin Feng was wearing his Flying Dragon Armour. He made it invisible so no one could see it. However, these 300 kilograms weighed on Qin Feng's body so even while he was standing motionless, all of the muscles on his body were taut and naturally very defined.

The people attending the class reunion all looked at Qin Feng. When Qin Feng and Fang Zhi Ming stood side-by-side, one was large, tall, straight, and well-built while the other was bent over after getting splashed by water and had a belly with excess fat.

This clear comparison turned Fang Zhi Ming into a drowning dog. His previously imposing and energetic manner was shot away beyond the highest clouds.

"Qin Feng, wait for me, I'm not done with you!" Fang Zhi Ming had no face to continue on. He ran away after saying these angry words in a low voice.

"Huh, why did he suddenly leave? It's not often that you get to vacation together, so why not have fun with everyone else? What a weirdo." Qin Feng shook his head at Fang Zhi Ming's back with dissatisfaction.

Bai Qing's gaze fell on Qin Feng's body. She was uninterested in Fang Zhi Ming's muscles because the sight of Qin Feng's muscles made her immune to all other muscles: "Qin Feng, you're terrible."

"Thank you for your praise!" Qin Feng hugged Bai Qing with a

smile, and they arrived at the edge of the beach.

After playing at the edge of the water with Bai Qing and her old classmates for a while, Qin Feng got bored. He pulled Bai Qing with him to go wakeboarding.

In the past, Qin Feng spent over a month at this mountain resort every summer. He wakeboarded so much that he had mastered the art of it.

“No, I’m not going. I don’t know how to wakeboard; it looks really scary.” Bai Qing was frightened just looking at the several people wakeboarding in the deeper part of the ocean.

Qin Feng carried Bai Qing like a princess and dragged her to the side of the boat: “What are you afraid of? Nothing will happen to you with me protecting you.”

“Boss, are we going?”

Two men sat on the yacht. They wore straw hats that covered most of their faces. They didn’t raise their heads, but kept them lowered instead. One of the two said in a low voice, “Go!”

The boat set off. It went faster and faster!

Since Bai Qing was too afraid to wakeboard on her own, Qin Feng shared the board with her. He held the rope tied to the back of the boat with one hand and hugged Bai Qing with the other to prevent

her from falling. However, despite all this, Bai Qing could still feel the ocean breeze whistle past her ears and the cold splash of the ocean spray. She was still so frightened that she screamed. She didn't dare open her eyes.

At this time, Qin Feng had an extremely evil smile!

He insisted on taking Bai Qing wakeboarding for an extremely simple reason: he wanted to stick closely to Bai Qing and feel the suppleness of her body.

“Boss, faster!” Qin Feng said with a smile.

“Okay.” The two people in the boat never raised their heads. They sped up again.

The boat was like an arrow shooting out of a bow. It was so quick that it was about to fly. Bai Qing, who stood on the wakeboard, felt a tremor pass through her body. This was over ten times more exciting than a rollercoaster.

“Qin Feng, I can't do it, I can't do it anymore.” Qin Feng didn't have to say anything. At this time, Bai Qing was like an octopus clinging tightly onto his embrace.

One of Qin Feng's arms supported Bai Qing by her raised buttocks: “It's alright, it's alright. If you really can't do it, just scream.”

Right after, Bai Qing screeched continuously like a dolphin into Qin Feng's ear. He couldn't help but wonder if Bai Qing would get into his bed tonight. He thought that it would be great if she were this loud in bed as well.

“Big Brother Fire, look at that pretty girl in the bikini.” There was a group of wakeboarders not far ahead of Qin Feng. When they saw Qin Feng and Bai Qing join them, someone shouted in shock.

There were a total of around ten of them: three of them were wakeboarding while the others were sitting in boats. At this time, they all looked behind them. When they saw Bai Qing, who was in Qin Feng's arms, their eyes glowed green.

## Chapter 150 - I'll Say it to Them Anew

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Among these people was a middle-aged man with long hair dyed fire-red, a goatee, and a vulgar smile. He was called Elder Brother Fire, and he was the leader of the group. He stroked his goatee and watched Bai Qing with a smile: "What a high quality beauty. Hurry and get her over here for your elder."

Two people sat beside Brother Fire. They looked at him awkwardly: "Brother Fire, there are a lot of people watching us on this ocean. Plus, there's a man next to this gal, getting her over won't be so simple."

Brother Fire slapped the two atop their heads. He lectured: "It's f\*cking easier to act in the ocean because that woman wouldn't be able to resist. Even if she cried for help, there'd be no one to help. So what if there's a man?"

"We have over ten people and we're f\*cking afraid of one person? Tell Skinny Monkey and the other two to mess with that brat and shove him into the ocean to fend for himself. Then, get that beauty onto our boat. We'll drive to a place where no one is so we can play however we like!"

"Haha! Superb! Brother Fire's plan is too superb."

"I'll go tell Skinny Monkey and the other two. We have great luck today."

.....

After a period of screaming, Bai Qing slowly got used to wakeboarding. She found that it wasn't as terrifying as she had thought. At least due to Qin Feng's work, she hadn't yet fallen into the water.

Bai Qing mustered the courage to open her eyes. She looked at the wave as tall as a person that arose beside her and the limitless ocean and blue skies that surrounded her. Her fear dissipated in an instant, and she became excited instead.

“Qin Feng, this is really exciting. Don't stop! Go faster!”

Qin Feng immediately nodded. He intentionally squeezed Bai Qing's body a couple of times: “Qing Qing, like this? Don't you feel even better?”

Bai Qing's expression immediately darkened. She glared coldly at Qin Feng: “I said riding the waves was really exciting and I wanted the boat to go even faster. Qin Feng, why don't you go die? ...hurry and get your grubby paws off me.”

Qin Feng revealed an apologetic expression when he found that he had misunderstood Bai Qing. Bai Qing was just wondering how Young Master Qin could be so straightforward and kind. Suddenly, she felt a strong wave rush over, causing her body to tremble as she almost fell into the water.

“Qin Feng, hurry and hold me... I'm about to fall off!” Bai Qing yelled with shock.

Qin Feng looked shyly at Bai Qing: “Qing Qing, I can't hug you. Men and women should not have physical contact unless they're man and wife, this would affect your reputation.”

Bai Qing suddenly had the urge to stab Qin Feng to death. She shouted: “Hurry and hug me, I'm really going to fall down!”

Qin Feng was unhurried. In reality, he was discreetly protecting Bai Qing the whole time; there was no way she could fall. He had a conflicted expression: “If I hug you, then I can only hug you so we can find your center of balance... Ai, forget it, this is too unfair to you.”

The speedboat turned at top speed, forming a violent wave. Bai Qing felt like her whole body was going to fly out. She could care less about anything; she grabbed Qin Feng's hand and placed it on her waist. She yelled: “Hold me properly, don't let me fall...”

When Bai Qing saw the evil glint in Qin Feng's eyes, she suddenly understood why he insisted on dragging her to wakeboard.

After she was tightly held by Qin Feng again, she was no longer afraid. She began to shout excitedly again: “Oh, this is too fun, it's really too fun!”

“Does this Beauty want to play something even more fun? These older brothers will play with you!” Evil laughter suddenly passed through their ears. They looked over to see that three boats surrounded them in a triangle formation.

There were three men wakeboarding behind the three boats. The wakeboard of one of the men that was behind Qin Feng suddenly sped up and rushed towards him. The man held a large wooden stick and looked like he was about to beat Qin Feng to death.

“So you're having fun holding the beauty huh? Hahaha, now lend your girl to these big brothers to play with. When we're done, we'll return her to you. Haha!” Skinny Monkey suddenly appeared behind Qin Feng and struck down at Qin Feng's back.

A self-satisfied smile bursted onto his face. He held the expression of someone who had the win in his grasp and pictured how Qin Feng would look after he was hit into the water and became a drowning dog. But when the wooden stick was about to smash Qin Feng's back, a spray of ocean water suddenly arose.

The wave was as tall as two people, it made Skinny Monkey unable to open his eyes. He hadn't even seen what had happened when an enormous force hit his abdomen. Then, he was like a broken kite and flew headfirst into the ocean.

“Qin Feng, be careful!” Qin Feng already kicked Skinny Monkey into the ocean when Bai Qing's shocked cry resounded. One could see how quick Qin Feng's reaction speed was.

The other two brats wakeboarding had originally seen Skinny Monkey about to attack Qin Feng's back so they thought Qin Feng would be beaten into the water for sure and were prepared to see a good show. However, a wave suddenly appeared. The two couldn't



open their eyes. Even when the wave dispersed and they looked at Qin Feng again, they still were bug-eyed and slack-jawed.

They saw that Qin Feng continued to hug the beauty leisurely and contentedly while Skinny Monkey disappeared. His surfboard floated at the surface of the ocean but he was missing, so it was clear that he fell into the water.

“F\*ck, why are you guys standing there like dummies? Attack together and kill this brat!” After Skinny Monkey fell into the water, swam upwards and floated above the water. He stuck out his head and began to yell.

The remaining two people reacted this time. Skinny Monkey really had fallen into the water. Though they hadn’t seen the situation clearly, they were alarmed and didn’t dare to underestimate Qin Feng any longer.

Skinny Monkey was tossed into the ocean due to the large waves, but Qin Feng was hugging a woman and surfed through the waves unscathed: this was a clear indication of his abilities.

“Stinking brat, be tactful and let go of this gal. Then, jump into the ocean on your own and swim back. Otherwise, there older brothers will teach you a lesson.”

“How dare you misbehave in front of your elder brothers? You must be tired of life.”

The two stood on wakeboards and rushed towards Qin Feng. They even wanted to use harsh words to scare him away.

Qin Feng was clearly unafraid. He waited for the two to come over with an extremely calm expression. However, the Bai Qing in his arms tightened her grip on him. She said with some worry: “Qin Feng, if you leave me alone and run away, then you aren’t a man.”

Qin Feng looked at Bai Qing with a laugh. Then, he looked at the two people and said lightly: “I’m sorry, this is my girl. Other people can look, but they can’t play with her. If you want to play, then bring out your money.”

After speaking, Qin Feng felt a pain at his waist. He saw Bai Qing’s cold expression and hurriedly explained: “I’ve seen too many soap operas so it just slipped out. I didn’t mean it, I’ll say it to them anew.”

# Chapter 151 - Heart-Thumping Playing

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Qin Feng stood perfectly straight and relaxed. His expression was indifferent like water. He looked at the two of them coldly: “Listen to this Young Master well, only I can play with my women. No matter how much money you have, don’t even think about playing with her.”

Bai Qing’s mouth twitched. She always felt that no good words ever came out of a scoundrel like Qin Feng.

“Hahaha, so this person here is a fool.” Brother Fire with the head of fiery red hair burst into laughter: “Mengzi, A-Wei, attack together and throw this brat into the ocean to feed the fish. Then, get that gal and bring her onto my boat. I’ll teach you guys a lesson today. Rather than inferior car-shaking or horse-shaking, I’ll let you guys feel the ocean shaking on the boat.”

Qin Feng’s eyes glinted. He looked at Bai Qing and said honestly: “Qing Qing, shaking the ocean is good, shaking the ocean is good. Do you want to try it out?”

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After Brother Fire’s command, Mengzi and A-Wei no longer hesitated. They became fierce, brandished their arms, and rushed towards Qin Feng from both sides with wooden sticks in their hands.

Qin Feng didn’t want to make the scene any bigger. If these

people were tactful and left after Skinny Monkey was kicked into the ocean, then Qin Feng wouldn't have to bothered with them.

At this time, Qin Feng's gaze gradually became icy. A-Wei, who was coming from the left, was a little quicker. He brandished his wooden stick and was about to crash down on Qin Feng's head. Mengzi, who was on the right, followed closely behind and swept at Qin Feng's calves.

The two were veterans in fighting, and they often fought together. Their cooperation was flawless: there was one on the right, and one on the left; one attacked the top, and the other attacked the bottom. Also, they attacked on the surface of the ocean, so a normal person would have no way to dodge the hits.

However, Qin Feng clearly wasn't an ordinary person. When the sticks were about to hit him, he suddenly launched himself into the air while holding Bai Qing.

This jump wasn't considered high, the height was around one meter. After jumping, Qin Feng turned their bodies into a horizontal position and spun multiple times midair. They had just avoided the hits from the two people.

The two wooden sticks hit air at the same time and whistled through it. At this time, Qin Feng landed. He stood on the wakeboard accurately and continued to speed forwards.

This scene scared A-Wei and Mengzi silly. They froze and forgot to continue attacking Qin Feng. These two were wakeboarding

veterans as well, but wakeboarding on through the waves was still not as simple as standing on solid ground. Earlier, Qin Feng's move was something most people couldn't even do on solid ground, let alone on the surface of the ocean.

“Ahhh!”

As someone who experienced it personally, Bai Qing was so shocked that she screamed continuously.

Though this move had a five-star difficulty, Qin Feng already held her safely on the wakeboard once again. However, the excitement made it impossible for one's heartbeat to slow down. Her heart was still beating rapidly and felt as though her heart would jump out of her throat.

The frightening scene that just passed was still replaying in her mind. The bodies of her and Qin Feng were stuck together tightly, they were suspended midair for a couple of seconds, and then there was an incomparably exciting falling sensation. It was more frightening than the thriller events at the amusement parks. However, this thrilling and exciting move made Bai Qing blush. The two of them were pressed too closely together during this time. She could feel that Qin Feng reacted and moved around restlessly a couple of times. She thought he was impossibly despicable.

This crazy and exhilarating scene naturally did not escape the eyes of the people admiring the scenery on the beach.

A small portion of the people were watching other people surfing. When they saw what had just happened, their mouths were open so wide that it could fit a whole duck egg in it.

“Look everyone, that bikini beauty went wakeboarding and that muscle man is holding the beauty and doing flips in the air!”

The crowd on the beach watching Qin Feng and Bai Qing grew larger and larger. Originally, Bai Qing was the audience’s point of interest. When they saw that she went wakeboarding, the men on the beach began to imagine how great it would be if they could become the wakeboard she was stepping on.

“Damn, this brat has trained before, no wonder he was so cocky... Brother Fire, toss me an empty beer bottle, I’m going to knock him from the wakeboard into the ocean.” A-Wei and Mengzi came to their senses. They experienced Qin Feng’s quick and agile movements so they didn’t have the confidence to interact closely with him. At this time, they got two bags of empty beer bottles from Brother Fire and prepared to play and shoot into the air.

“Haha, the time of your death has arrived. I hate people like you who act like pretentious pricks the most.” With beer bottle in hand, A-Wei immediately put on an imposing manner. He looked at Qin Feng with a playful smile as if Qin Feng was a little lamb that entered the wolf’s den for slaughter.

After saying his harsh words, A-Wei took the initiative to toss a bottle. Because the wind was strong on the ocean, the bottle was blown off course after he threw it. Qin Feng just shifted his body slightly and avoided it.

“F\*ck, I don’t believe I can’t smash you.” Though he missed once, A-Wei was not anxious.

This time, he took the direction and strength of the wind into account. The instant the beer bottle was thrown, its path deviated slightly. Then, with the gust of wind shifting its path, it headed straight for Qin Feng’s head.

A-Wei used all his strength to toss the bottle. He wanted to hit Qin Feng in the head and smash a hole through it.

A flash of iciness passed through Qin Feng’s eyes. While holding Bai Qing, he jumped up three or four meters. They stayed midair for a while. Bai Qing’s body was on the bottom, and Qin Feng held her back and waist tightly.

The two faced the ocean and formed a lovely scene.

Qin Feng held Bai Qing and she was so afraid that she kept screaming. She instinctively spread her arms into a flying posture.

“F\*ck, a mid-air Titanic pose!” The crowd on the beach went crazy screaming, they were shocked silly by the startling scene.

A larger wave of screams and cheers swept by. A-Wei and Mengzi heard this.

They originally came to teach Qin Feng a lesson. In the end, this became the brat's performance. There were a good amount of spectators at the beach. This was plainly a slap to their faces; a slap that made their face and ears red and made them grind their teeth.

“Mengzi, don't just stand there, attack with me. We'll fire together. Don't worry about whether or not you can hit him, just throw like crazy. I don't believe that we can't hit him when we have all of these bottles.”

A-Wei was enraged. He yelled towards Mengzi. Mengzi was also extremely angry. He began to throw bottles at Qin Feng wildly.

At this time, the two of them fired bottles rapidly and continuously at Qin Feng. The air was filled with rising and falling empty beer bottles like fish jumping out of the ocean to take breaths of fresh air before falling back into the water.

This wave of attacks was pretty fierce. Qin Feng held Bai Qing and did various startling moves. The two were like a pair of happy birds performing a lovely dance melody.

The sound of the waves recklessly rising and falling accompanied them musically while the flurry of empty beer bottles in the air became their backup dancers.

Her voice was airy and distant as if it came from far away. She also had a beautiful and limber figure. She danced a classy waltz and sang a pleasant dolphin sound. The spectators at the beach had long forgotten how to breathe.



## Chapter 152 - You're All Old

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“Too handsome, he’s too handsome. I also want to be hugged by that man. I want to play too.”

“The heavenly music, the dance steps of the soul... it's too romantic!”

“A waltz on the ocean surface—this is the most unique dance form of the year.”

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Not only did those fans get enchanted by Qin Feng and Bai Qing, even A-Wei and Mengzi stopped. They finished throwing all of the empty beer bottles. Of the over forty that they threw, not one hit Qin Feng—they didn't even touch a hair on his body.

He turned them into clowns and made it so that the bottles gave an extra flair to their dance. They wanted to jump into the ocean rather than bear this kind of slap in the face. They felt that it wasn't easy for them to act like pretentious pricks.

Bang!

A crash was heard. At this time, Qin Feng held Bai Qing and spun 360 degrees in the air. His toes tapped a falling beer bottle and the bottle seemed to take on a new life. It sped towards A-Wei.

Boom!

In the next second, A-Wei's forehead was shattered by the beer bottle. A great force caused his body to shoot forth and fall into the ocean.

Qin Feng's body still spun midair. After one spin, his other foot fell onto another empty beer bottle.

With a "whoosh," the bottle whistled over and hit Mengzi's chest.

This kick looked like he was making a penalty kick where the ball hit the goalie's stomach. The kick possessed an unblockable strength that sent the goalie flying with it. They shot over ten meters into the air before falling into the ocean.

"Qin Feng, when did you become so great?" Right from the beginning, Bai Qing hated these bad people that came out of nowhere. When she saw that they were beaten, she excitedly danced for joy like a little girl.

"I was like this since I was very little," Qin Feng said earnestly and seriously.

"Bullsh\*t," Bai Qing furrowed her eyebrows and quirked her lips.

Qin Feng scrunched his nose and didn't explain. Experts were always lonely.

This scene also captured the gazes of the two driving the boat that pulled Qin Feng and Bai Qing. They continued to lower their heads so their faces couldn't be seen. The surprise came and went through their eyes in a flash.

“F\*ck, since you had the guts to make a move, Brothers, crash their boat until it flips and let them fall into the ocean to feed the sharks!”

When he saw that three of his brothers were smacked into the ocean, Brother Fire was so angry that his face became sinister. He fiercely drove his boat towards Qin Feng.

The boat was extremely fast; it came closer and closer to Qin Feng and Bai Qing. This time, Bai Qing couldn't get excited. Their opponent was driving a boat over, and based on his crazed expression and the constantly increasing speed of his boat, this red-haired man had really gone insane and was looking to claim her and Qin Feng's lives.

Qin Feng's expression abruptly fell serious, and a faint murderous air shot out of his eyes. He used some strength to toss Bai Qing into his boat. Then, with more strength, he boosted himself up five meters with his legs. He flipped handsomely, and landed stably on Brother Fire's boat.

The series of moves were extremely smooth and were completed in the time it takes to spark a fire.

“F\*ck, where is he? Where did the brat go?” Brother Fire found that Qin Feng disappeared in the blink of an eye. He thought Qin Feng hid himself: “Brat, I don't believe that you can hide in the ocean for your whole life.”

“Brother Fire, the brat is right behind you.” Brother Fire didn't see Qin Feng, but the other two on the boat saw everything clearly. Qin Feng was like a ghost that disappeared and appeared randomly. They didn't know when he got onto the boat. The two stared dumbstruck with their mouths agape.

Brother Fire immediately turned. He distractedly turned the boat in a circle on the ocean and then growled angrily: “F\*ck, who said the brat was behind me? I turned the boat around completely, why don't I see anyone?”

The other two had the urge to jump into the ocean. Qin Feng's startling move earlier made them fearful. They felt wronged and said: “Brother Fire, h-he's behind you. Right behind you.”

Brother Fire instantly looked like he was struck by lightning. His body turned rigid. He slowly turned his body and looked behind him to find Qin Feng watching him with a smile.

Though he wore a smile, the smile made Brother Fire's hair stand on end. The smile carried the icy feel of the grim reaper.

“B-brother, when did you get here? Let's go get a drink.” Brother Fire smiled along with him.

“I think you should go drink ocean water instead.” Qin Feng grabbed Brother Fire’s collar and tossed him carelessly. Brother Fire, who was 180 cm tall, flew outwards in a beautiful arc. He fell into the ocean with a splash.

“Those of you remaining, are you preparing for me to kick you into the ocean or are you going to jump in yourselves?” After taking care of Brother Fire, Qin Feng looked at the remaining people with an icy and threatening gaze.

These people were completely stunned. They wanted to eat their fists to express how they were currently feeling.

Previously, when Qin Feng did various natural moves on the wakeboard to act cool, these people knew that he wasn't ordinary. Now, with his soft arrival and just the wave of his hand, he sent Brother Fire flying without a fuss.

It was the first time they saw such enormous strength. How could he be considered a person? He was clearly a superhuman!

Now that superhuman stood before them and gave them two choices: to have the superhuman kick them into the ocean or jump in themselves. After they came to their senses, they jumped into the ocean on their own without hesitation.

They were afraid that if the superhuman kicked them, they'd spit blood and die before falling into the ocean.

Nine hooligans uniformly jumped into the ocean. The spectacular scene once again aroused cries of alarm from the people on the shore.

Qin Feng was moved when he saw these people jump into the ocean so fearlessly and courageously. In order to express respect towards their attitude, Qin Feng drove the boat. As long as he saw someone poke their head out of the water, he rushed over. He played with them like this for a couple of minutes. The hooligans were almost played to death by Qin Feng. Suddenly, Qin Feng realized that his speedboat was nowhere to be seen.

Bai Qing was still on it. And there were still two men on it...

Qin Feng instantly became anxious. He looked around to find that his speedboat was speeding into deeper waters. Bai Qing was standing on the boat and waving towards him in a plea for help.

“F\*ck, I knew those two old dregs were no good. They’re already aged and they still want to have a threesome?” Qin Feng angrily cursed at the two men in straw hats while driving the boat and speedily giving chase: “Even if you want to play that way, you have to at least get me in on it!”

The whole time he was chasing them, Qin Feng’s boat drove further and further into the ocean. He turned his head to look at the place he was wakeboarding at previously. Brother Fire and his group of people’s boats had already become a small dot. He had already arrived at the more expansive section of the ocean where the water was deeper.

“Hey... If you continue going forward I won’t chase you anymore. If I run out of gas to play with a woman, this young master would have to swim back to shore,” Qin Feng yelled angrily.

After yelling, he really did change directions and drove the boat back.

When they saw this scene, the mouths of the three on the boat twitched. Bai Qing was so angry that she almost gritted her teeth to bits.

The two in the straw hats also stood. These two wore long black robes on this scorching summer day. The straw hats covered more than half of their faces so from beginning to end, no one could see what they looked like.

One of them suddenly spoke. His voice was light and deep, but despite the crashing waves of the ocean, it passed through to Qin Feng’s ear with an uncomparable clarity.

“Don’t leave little lad, we still have your girlfriend. Do you not want her anymore?” The boat Bai Qing was on also turned and stopped.

“You two are old now, so maybe you don’t yet understand the new rules of society. Nowadays, even if you hold hands, hug, and even kiss, you’re not necessarily boyfriend and girlfriend. They could be teacher and student or brother and sister. They could also

be bosom friends. At most, they could be friends with benefits.”

Qin Feng also stopped his boat and looked at the two of them: “This beauty and I are friends with benefits.”

Bai Qing’s expression instantly froze over. Qin Feng’s words were like countless arrows piercing her heart. She suddenly lost it and laughed lightly: “Haha... friends with benefits? He’s right, him and I are just friends with benefits. Why would he care whether I live or die?

“Qin Feng, you’re a f\*cking bastard; you’re a f\*cking beast!” Bai Qing suddenly went out of control. She squatted on the boat and burst into tears.

Qin Feng and the two men in straw hats stared blankly. After a good while, the man in the straw hat couldn’t help but ask: “What kind of relationship is... ‘friends with benefits’?”

“It’s... where you meet to set fireworks at night,” Qin Feng responded earnestly after thinking for a while. [TLN: “炮友,” the phrase for “friends with benefits” could translate literally to “firework friends,” so Qin Feng plays with the word “炮”’s alternate meaning.]

“It’s just setting fireworks at night?”

Qin Feng nodded.



The men in the straw hats furrowed their eyebrows. They thought to themselves: “Aren’t they just talking about setting off fireworks? Why is this woman so agitated?” The two were a little over sixty and they usually retreated from society and only concerned themselves with cultivation. Thus, modern things were all gibberish to them.

The two men wearing straw hats came back to their senses. They came to capture Qin Feng, why did they start asking about “friends with benefits”?

“Young lad, this lady is pretty and her body is sexy, are you certain you want to dump her here?” The expressions of the men in the straw hats became icy again.

Qin Feng turned to leave just to test the two to see they had captured Bai Qing because they coveted her beauty or if they wanted to lure him in. Now the situation was clear.

“I have plenty of women, and each of them are more than ten times more beautiful than this gal. If you two like this gal, then I’ll give her to you. This young master will now take his leave.” Qin Feng waved with a smile and turned the boat to leave.

The instant he spun around, his expression froze dramatically. His guess was completely right, These two were grade A experts. Qin Feng had merely felt a gust of wind behind him and the weight on the boat increased a lot.

# Chapter 153 - I'll Give You A Hundred Snow Lotus Herb Plants

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“Youngster, where are you going?” The two men in straw hats had already jumped onto Qin Feng’s boat. They stood on both sides of him and squeezed his shoulders.

“Hehe, it seems that I don’t know you two good men. What do you want?” Qin Feng turned his body and asked with a smile.

“Drive the boat out further and don’t try any funny business. Your bit of ability is sorely lacking in front of us two Yin-Yang Elders.”

Per their request, the boat drove further and further out. The two only allowed Qin Feng to stop when they reached a section of the ocean where no other boats could be seen.

Qin Feng stopped the boat and saw that he could no longer see the boat Bai Qing was on. When he knew that she escaped danger, he internally let out a sigh of relief. His expression gradually became cold: “Who are you people? Who sent you here to capture me?”

Since they were in the middle of the ocean and there were no boats or ships in sight, the men in straw hats were not afraid that Qin Feng could run away. Unless he grew wings and could fly, there was no way he could escape from the palms of these two.

“Lad, don’t ask too much about things you shouldn’t ask about. If you want to live, then hand over the Hundred Year Blood Lotus.”

When he heard why the two had arrived, Qin Feng was slightly startled. Right from the beginning, he knew the Hundred Year Blood Lotus was a rare plant. When Su Qiu Yue secretly passed it to him on Coiled Snake Mountain, she did it mostly to pull the wool over their eyes, but also to transfer the troubles onto him.

This woman looked graceful, cultured, sophisticated, and profound. There was also a quest in the System regarding the Su Family. Qin Feng knew Su Qiu Yue would become his sooner or later, so that was why he willingly assisted her. However, the next time he saw her, he would definitely press her to the ground and take advantage of her a bit as payback.

“Snow Lotus? You two kidnapped me in the middle of the ocean because of a meager Snow Lotus flower?” Qin Feng looked at the two indignantly: “In any case, I’m a young master of a rich family. If you two let me go, I wouldn’t just give you one Snow Lotus flower, I’d even give you a hundred.”

“Brat, you think you can play dumb with us?” One of the men in the straw hat said: “That day on Coiled Snake Mountain, that older girl of the Su Family initiated a hug with you and shoved you a box of Hundred Year Blood Lotus. Did you think we didn’t see that?”

“What do you mean by ‘older girl of the Su Family’?” The question Qin Feng was concerned about differed from that of the other two.

The expression of the man in the straw hat sank. He said extremely unwillingly: “The Su Family has two granddaughters. The one you hugged was the older one.”

“Oh, so that’s the case. How does that younger girl look?” Qin Feng looked at the two with an evil smile. The System had a quest to take over the Su Family’s company, so he would take both granddaughters. Qin Feng had seen Su Qiu Yue and he had to take this beauty. However, he had never seen the younger granddaughter so what if she was ugly?

“Very beautiful,” the man in the straw hat replied honestly. Suddenly, his expression changed and he glared coldly at Qin Feng: “Stinking brat, don’t intentionally change the subject. Hurry and take out the Hundred Year Blood Lotus. Otherwise, I’ll kill you with one hit!”

“If she’s beautiful then that’s good, that’s good!” He pretended not to hear the two and revealed a vulgar expression.

“Hmph, since you don’t want to live, the two of us yin-yang old men will fulfill your wish.” Their faces instantly became fierce. An enormous qi flow shot from the thin and shriveled hands holding his shoulders. It had the power to crush Qin Feng’s shoulders in that instant.

Qin Feng’s expression had long become serious. He suddenly disengaged the Flying Dragon Armour. An equally large force shot out of Qin Feng’s body and cancelled the power of the two in the

straw hats. Then, he escaped from their grasp.

He leapt lightly and flew over their heads. When he landed, he brandished his fists and attacked the backs of the two men.

Slam slam!

Both fists landed at the same time. A large noise resounded off the backs of the two people. Qin Feng didn't hold back when he punched; a full 300 kilograms of power was used. If it fell on an ordinary person, it would instantly send them flying and make their entire body fall apart with an explosion.

However, after the two fists fell, the two in straw hats didn't go flying like he expected. On the contrary, a large qi force flowed from the backs of the two men and passed through Qin Feng's fists. He didn't have time to react, and the powerful qi flow passed through his body. Blood sprayed violently out of Qin Feng's mouth and his body was sent flying.

Rumble!

These two fists fell on the man in the straw hat, but the energy was rerouted and struck Qin Feng's body.

He was struck with 300 kilograms of power. Luckily, in this dangerous time, he removed his Flying Dragon Armour once again and used his Level One Inner Qi to protect his body. Only through this was he able to preserve his little life.

Qin Feng already fell into the ocean. His gaze was filled with shock. These two old men were really powerful, and they were internal experts. Compared to Liang Zhen Wei who was a Stage 4 Inner Qi expert, who knew how many times stronger they were.

There was no way Qin Feng could fight the two before him...

“Stinking brat, I’ll give you one last chance. If you bring out the Hundred Year Blood Lotus like a good boy, we can spare your life.” Qin Feng sank into the ocean, yet the two of them had penetrating voices that continued to allow Qin Feng to hear them clearly.

This was his first time facing such strong opponents. He didn’t even have the opportunity to run. Qin Feng needed to keep the Hundred Year Blood Lotus to concoct the Blood Qi Pill and save Lin Bei Bei, so there was no way he’d hand it to them. When he was at his wit’s end, a strange feeling passed through his heart.

The feeling randomly arose from the bottom of his heart. It was an uninterrupted and extremely familiar feeling. It was like the kind of familiar feeling one would get every time they spent time with their parents.

This feeling was like a ray of light for Qin Feng who was in the ocean. It attracted him and he instinctively swam in that direction.

“This brat wants to escape,” an old man wearing a straw hat said.

“He does have a bit of skill. Let him swim around in the bottom of the ocean for a bit. Wait until his energy is depleted and we’ll go into the ocean and capture him alive,” the other old man in the straw hat replied indifferently.

The two drove the boat and followed the path Qin Feng swam away in. At this time, Qin Feng was still quite fast because that familiar feeling came closer and closer, and felt stronger and stronger. It aroused the hidden potential of his body. Even though he had just gotten hurt, he continued at an explosive and frightening speed. He was like a merman flying through the bottom of the ocean..

“I’m there, almost there!”

The feeling was so powerful that Qin Feng’s heart almost leapt out of his chest. He looked all around to find where this familiar feeling was coming from, but besides the unknown object blocking his view, there was nothing out of the ordinary.

# Chapter 154 - Elementary Awakened Mode

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Qin Feng was slightly disappointed. His mood was about to fall into the depths of the valley. The enormous unknown object before him suddenly began to move, causing Qin Feng to jump in fright.

Its body was enormous, it was incomparably hideous, and its gaze was fierce. It swam quickly towards Qin Feng with bared teeth and brandished claws.

When this thing moved, the qi flow of the ocean changed. The areas that he swam by caused a swarm of waves to curl up. The surging waves were imposing and boundless. Qin Feng froze breathless.

Since he was underwater, he really couldn't breathe.

He wasn't so shocked that he forgot to escape, he was impossibly stunned.

As the distance between him and the large creature continued to lessen, Qin Feng was able to clearly see what it looked like. It was a massive Sea Turtle as large as a yacht. And on the back of the Sea Turtle was a snake as thick as a person that was currently sticking out its scarlet tongue wantonly.

If a normal person were to encounter such a monster in the ocean, they would definitely faint on the spot. However, Qin Feng was currently moved beyond expression. Wasn't this the Black



Turtle that he had just released at the foot of Coiled Snake Mountain? It had only been a couple of days and this brat had grown this much! Qin Feng couldn't help but pray for the small fish and shrimp that were eaten.

“Master, Black Turtle has already gone from being an Elementary Cute Pet to an Elementary Awakened Pet!” Little Pig's voice rang out.

At this time, Qin Feng came to his senses and was about to call Black Turtle, but he realized that he was underwater. Once he opened his mouth, he took a large gulp of ocean water.

“Gu gu gu...”

Black Turtle arrived beside Qin Feng. The Sea Turtle's four legs flapped happily, forming mini-whirlpools all around. Meanwhile, the Many-Banded Krait moved his body that was as thick as a human and quickly wrapped around Qin Feng to bring him onto the Sea Turtle's back. It stuck out its scarlet tongue and began to crazily lick Qin Feng's face.

Qin Feng felt a disgusting fishy stench drift over. If it weren't for the fact that he was underwater and couldn't open his mouth, Qin Feng didn't know how many times he would have thrown up.

“Gu gu gu...” Qin Feng was annoyed. He glared at the Many-Banded Krait. He opened his mouth only to make a gurgling noise. Even he didn't understand what he was saying.

The Many-Banded Krait happily nodded. He rushed towards the surface of the ocean. The Sea Turtle's reaction was a bit slower, it only understood and slowly paddled its enormous legs when it felt the Many-Banded Krait tugging it out of the water.

Though Black Turtle's movements were slow, with each paddle of its four large legs, enormous jolts would pass through the water. That powerful qi flow formed larger and larger whirlpools that turned more and more quickly. Many of the little fish and shrimp were caught in the whirlpool, and even some enormous fish were unable to escape from it.

Qin Feng was stunned by this scene. He was sitting on the Sea Turtle's back and watched the increasingly turbulent whirlpool around him. He sat in the middle of it where it was calm and peaceful. In this central area, the ocean water began to disappear and Qin Feng was able to open his mouth and breathe again.

Though he was at the bottom of the ocean, he felt like he was ashore. This strange feeling was like he found himself at a marine park. Everything was mystical and the fish around him were of various shapes and sizes. He felt that Black Turtle was like the king of the ocean that could run about free and unhindered...

Ka-cha!

A crisp noise shattered Qin Feng's state of mind.

He was just at the bottom of the ocean thinking about the style of a king when he felt an unblockable domineering feeling. He looked

over angrily to see that the Many-Banded Krait stuck its head into the whirlpool. It opened its large bloody mouth to swallow the surrounding delicacies...

It seemed that these two made such a fuss not because they wanted to help Qin Feng act pretentious, but because they were hungry and wanted to eat something...

Qin Feng's face darkened as he lifted his head to look. His expression changed drastically and his eyes opened impossibly widely... he looked at the bright and beautiful sunlight, the blue sky, and the white clouds. He felt as though he were in a different world.

He remembered that he was still underwater, but why did it seem as though he were on shore looking up at the sky? He quickly looked around him and froze with shock.

All around him was an enormous whirlpool that seemed to have a separate layer that isolated over ten meters of space around him. The waves around them were five or six meters tall. Qin Feng sat in the middle of the wave and felt as though he were in the middle of a fountain.

“Black Turtle, hurry and go that way.”

Qin Feng's gaze shifted and saw the boat of the two men in straw hats. They were at the edge of this whirlpool and swayed and teetered as if it could flip at any time.

The two wearing straw hats had their eyes glued to Black Turtle with a complicated expression filled with a mixture of shock and bafflement. Without waiting for them to regain their senses, Sea Turtle had already angrily lifted its head to shout.

Roar!

At this time, Sea Turtle no longer had that sleepy look. It stuck out its head. When it opened its mouth, it was even more dramatic than the Many-Banded Krait's large bloody mouth. It lifted its head with an unordinary loftiness and gave an earth-shattering roar that brought vicious waves.

In this instant, the Sea Turtle was the true ruler of the ocean. The powerful creatures all around the ocean withdrew in the face of its superior strength.

The Sea Turtle and the Many-Banded Krait joined to form Black Turtle, which had both attack and defense abilities. They formed an aquatic super creature that has outstanding potential. At this time, the originally hidden skill "Tsunami Roar" was released brilliantly by the Sea Turtle.

He was truly able to not get angry, but once he got angry, waves rocketed into the sky.

Under the attack of the surge of new waves, the boat of the two in straw hats was like a broken leaf in the vicious wind. It was sucked into the center of the tsunami.

The boat headed straight towards the Sea Turtle. The Many-Banded Krait opened its large mouth and bit at the two in straw hats.

These two came back to their senses but their expressions clearly showed that they were not able to accept this reality. They were Stage Six Inner Experts, there may have been only a couple of people in the entire Yun Province that could be their opponents.

The Yin-Yang Elders were notorious in the martial community. They were sinister and ruthless, and who knew how many experts died at their hands. Even if they met an even stronger opponent, and even considering their many years of experience in combat and their close partnership, they were never at such a loss as they were currently.

When the two saw the Many-Banded Krait which was as thick as a human body open his large bloody mouth, they didn't know how to fight back.

Whoosh whoosh!

When they saw that the Many-Banded Krait wanted to swallow the two in one gulp, they decidedly ditched the boat to escape and jumped into the depths of the ocean.

In an instant, the Many-Banded Krait suddenly opened its mouth and spat a circle of black bubbling liquid where the two fell. This was the Many-Banded Krait's battle skill: Venom Bubble. The bubble had a powerful corrosive ability and was extremely

poisonous. If even a little fell on one's skin, that piece of skin would instantly dissolve.

“Monster, where the hell did his monster come from?” The two in straw hats no longer had the steady expressions from before, they expressed terror and shock in succession.

Whoosh!

Two drops of venom fell on the face of one of the men wearing a straw hat. A piece of his skin instantly corroded, eerily revealing the white bone beneath it.

Whoosh!

Another couple drops of venom fell onto the other person's neck. His neck began to corrode, and two black pustules formed. It was so painful that the two people cried continuously and pitifully.

“Hurry and release the Poisonous Rainbow Moths!”

When they saw that more omnipresent venom was about to surround them, one of them screamed. He suddenly opened his black traditional Chinese robe. A couple hundred moths as large as palms flew out. They were completely black and had brightly-colored rainbow dots all over their bodies.

Once they flew out, the men in the straw hats made a unique whistling sound. The moths seemed to understand the whistling.

They joined together to form an oppressive black wall of moths that blocked the backs of the two men.

Splatter!

The venom all fell onto the bodies of these black moths and burned them with a vicious corrosion. The five meter tall moth wall instantly became a wall of fire that burned in the air, releasing a strong stench. Qin Feng almost threw up a couple of times.

The wall of fire slowly dissipated, and the horrible stench also drifted away with the wind. The two in the straw hats disappeared off the face of the ocean.

“Black Turtle, do you know where those two went?” Qin Feng asked with furrowed brows.

Roar roar!

Black Turtle roared twice. Qin Feng’s mouth quirked slightly as he waited for Little Pig’s explanation.

“Master, Black Turtle said those two are probably at the bottom of the ocean. But, Sea Turtle and Many-Banded Krait released their skills, and they need several days to recover their strength. If you want to sneak into the sea and chase after the men, we may not be able to beat them.”

Qin Feng’s face darkened. In the end, he wasn’t able to give up on

killing the Yin-Yang Elders.

They were Stage Six Inner Qi experts, which was too far from Qin Feng's current abilities. If Black Turtle hadn't appeared, he would probably be dead by now.

There was clearly an important reason to give up on a murder chase. At this time, there was already a fleet of over ten water patrol ships flying towards them. He had to think of a way to get Black Turtle away.

If someone saw this creature that looked like China's ancient mythical Black Turtle, Qin Feng didn't dare imagine what would happen next.

"Black Turtle, hurry and leave!" Qin Feng already sat back on his boat and waved at Black Turtle.

Black Turtle raised its head and roared several times before unwillingly swimming into the deeper parts of the ocean. He was extremely fast. Not long later, he had already become a little black dot.

"Master, I feel a slight Spiritual Qi nearby," Little Pig suddenly said after Black Turtle left.

Qin Feng instantly regained his energy. Spiritual Qi could speed up the internal cultivation process and help with moving to the next stage. Qin Feng was just worrying about improving his



abilities so Spiritual Qi was extremely important to him: “Where?”

Little Pig excitedly waved its pink feet from the System and pointed at the area to Qin Feng’s right: “On that side. I already felt it when Master was fighting with those two old men.”

# Chapter 155 - Qin Feng, You Wish!

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Qin Feng looked to his right. Not too far away was a small island with a dense forest. It was called “Devil Beast Mountain,” and Qin Feng made up the name. Whenever night came about, frightening wild beast sounds came from the forest on the island so no one dared to play on it.

Qin Feng squinted to look at Devil Beast Mountain and a desire to see it welled in his heart. However, when he saw the water patrol coming towards him, he temporarily rid himself of this desire. He decided to find some time to see it later.

A ship stopped beside Qin Feng. Three men wearing security guard outfits looked at the Qin Feng who lost his three souls and six senses and asked: “Little Brother, are you okay?”

“Little Brother, wake up. Are you alright?” The security guard in charge came up and shoved Qin Feng.

Qin Feng’s body trembled and he came back to his senses. He looked at the three people before him in terror. His teeth chattered as he said: “I-I’m not dead? I-I encountered a tsunami.”

“Little Brother, you’re alright. You’re safe now.” The security guard looked at Qin Feng with a gentle expression and lightly patted his back. He took Qin Feng in his embrace: “You’re still alive. Don’t be afraid, we’re here so nothing will happen. Don’t...”

The security guard thought Qin Feng was traumatized by the

tsunami so he wanted to take care of him and comfort him. However, Qin Feng pushed him away.

“Hey, can you not hug me? I’m a man, and one with a normal sexual orientation, I have no interest in you,” Qin Feng looked at the group leader of the security guards without a shred of fear on his face. He waved his hand and commanded: “Let’s go, we can go back now!”

The security guards were stunned for a good while before they regained their wits. They got people to get Qin Feng on one of the boats to take him back while the remaining boats continued to search the area for the whereabouts of the two in the straw hats.

When they were monitoring them from the shore with binoculars, they noticed that there were three people on Qin Feng’s boat. They had not seen Black Turtle though because he was blocked by the waves of the tsunami.

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Once Qin Feng returned onto the beach, a large swarm of fans surrounded him. After they saw his elegant dancing with Bai Qing and his cool moves midair, they waited for Qin Feng to come ashore.

Later, there was also a tsunami and Qin Feng disappeared for a while. Now, he came back safe and sound, so his place in the hearts of these spectators rose even more.

He was a man that experienced a tsunami; he was a superhuman that casually walked out of the tsunami... No, he was a god!

Qin Feng was uninterested in the ardent fans chasing after him. He searched the beach for Bai Qing before finding out from her classmates that she had come ashore long ago. They didn't know where she was now.

Qin Feng was sure that Bai Qing returned to the presidential suite. After ridding himself of the troublesome fans, he hurried back to the hotel.

He took the elevator especially for getting to the room on the top floor. When he entered the room, he saw Bai Qing sitting on the balcony under the parasol and looking at the scenery outside. She had a distant expression and had not even realized he had come in.

“Qing Qing, since you've returned, why didn't you call anyone to save me? That's not nice.” Qin Feng casually sat across from Bai Qing.

Bai Qing regained her senses. Her gaze was as cold as an icehouse. She gave Qin Feng a slight glare before turning back to look at the scenery: “Why would I send someone to save you?”

“When you realized that I had been taken by those two weird men, you ran away halfway through chasing them. You willingly left me to those two weird men and you didn't care for me at all. You were able to leave me so emotionlessly... Qin Feng, you're right, we're just friends with benefits.”

“I’m just a friend with benefits, why would I get someone to save you?”

Qin Feng didn’t know what kind of shock Bai Qing suffered, but after he joked that they were friends with benefits, she changed completely and became colder than a mountain of ice. Qin Feng felt extremely wronged because he had merely said they were friends with benefits. But in reality, nothing happened between them.

Qin Feng was really mad. He looked at Bai Qing severely and said with dissatisfaction: “Bai Qing, how could you be like this? You can’t be like this okay?”

The more Qin Feng spoke, the more excitable he became. He stood angrily and yelled fiercely: “Would you dare do it with me on the living room sofa right now? After doing it, if you’re still angry about me saying we were friends with benefits, then I’ll accept this anger.”

Bai Qing raised her head slightly and looked at Qin Feng’s face. Her gaze was as cold as frost as she continued to look at Qin Feng quietly. After a long while, she suddenly burst into laughter: “Hahaha... Qin Feng, you wish!”

When he realized that Bai Qing saw through his psychological ploy, he scratched his head awkwardly: “I’m going to take a shower.”

Qin Feng went for a bath in the spa while Bai Qing continued to sit on the balcony and stared off towards the ocean. Who knew what she was thinking about. Then, her cell phone began to ring.

The phone rang for a while before Bai Qing came to her senses. She grabbed her phone to see that Fang Zhi Ming was calling her.

“Is something the matter?” Bai Qing still answered the phone and asked calmly.

“Bai Qing, where are you now? I don’t see you on the beach,” Fang Zhi Ming asked with a gentle voice.

He already went back, took a shower, and changed into a clean and handsome white shirt. At this time, he sat in the coffee shop enjoying the afternoon tea time.

“Oh, I didn’t feel so good so I came back first.”

“Does your body not feel good?” Fang Zhi Ming put on an expression of concern and asked eagerly: “Where do you not feel good? You didn’t catch a cold because of the wind, did you? How about this? I’m drinking coffee at the coffee shop on the third floor of the hotel. Come drink a cup of hot ginger tea to warm your body. That should help a bit.”

When Bai Qing heard Fang Zhi Ming’s magnetic and concern-filled voice, she was slightly moved. She thought of Qin Feng and unconsciously compared the two. The emotions within her became

increasingly intense. After a length of silence, she said quietly: “Wait for me, I’ll head down in a bit!”

Bai Qing hung up. She glanced at the spa room before returning to her own room and changing into a fresh long gauze dress. Then, she left the presidential suite.

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Zhu Da Niu was stuck in traffic the whole way over, so she had just arrived at the mountain resort. She paid the ride fare and furiously walked out while holding her bag. Even though she saw the endless blue skies and beautiful beach, nothing could improve her depressed mood.

She looked around and saw Qin Feng’s 28” bicycle. She was stunned for a good while before quickly calming herself down. She immediately pulled out her cell phone and called Qin Feng.

“Who is it?” Qin Feng asked irritably.

“Young Master Qin, I’m Zhu Da Niu. Where are you? I’ll come find you,” Zhu Da Niu said with a sickly-sweet voice.

“I don’t know a Zhu Da Niu, I’ve only heard of ‘Angel.’ I don’t have time to hang out with you. I’m hanging up now.”

Before Qin Feng was able to hang up, Zhu Da Niu said anxiously: “Young Master Qin, I was looking for you to talk about Bai Qing.”

# Chapter 156 - The Pure Young Girl Five Years Ago

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Qin Feng's finger hadn't pressed the end call button yet. His voice lowered: "I'm in the presidential suite on the top floor of the resort hotel. Tell the manager in the lobby to bring you up. Remember to give my name."

Five minutes later, the doorbell to Qin Feng's presidential suite rang. The door opened and the gorgeously-dressed and made-up Zhu Da Niu walked in.

When she stood in the presidential suite, Zhu Da Niu was stunned. When she was Chao Yang's mistress, she followed him to quite a few high-end places, but they were not even on the same level as Qin Feng's presidential suite.

This intensified her desire to take Qin Feng. She would do anything just to be his lover.

"I don't like speaking nonsense with strangers, so cut to the chase."

Qin Feng had just come out of the spa. He wore a woolen robe and looked calmly at Zhu Da Niu. He brought her to sit below the parasol on the balcony.

Zhu Da Niu cherished this opportunity. She was in no hurry to speak. Instead, she organized her thoughts for her upcoming



speech.

In reality, after discovering Qin Feng's identity at the Royal Jewellers last time, Zhu Da Niu dreamed day and night that Qin Feng would fall for her and provide for her. However, with Bai Qing there, how would Qin Feng fall for her?

Thus, Zhu Da Niu thought of a plan. In high school, she was Bai Qing's dorm mate and their relationship was not bad. After all, the night that the scores were revealed for the college entrance exam, Zhu Da Niu failed and was in a bad mood so she called Bai Qing to go to the bar and spill her heart out.

To Bai Qing, that night was the night her life was turned upside down.

Zhu Da Niu was jealous that Bai Qing was the school beauty and the top scorer in the city for the humanities. She intentionally got Bai Qing drunk. When a man hit on her, Zhu Da Niu took the initiative to help that man and successfully delivered Bai Qing onto that man's bed.

Zhu Da Niu knew she wasn't too much worser than Bai Qing. Bai Qing was not pure a long time ago, yet she was pretending to be some pure goddess, that was all f\*cking bullsh\*t.

“Young Master Qin, I came here this time to tell you something important about Bai Qing. I can assure you that Bai Qing never dared to tell you this. Though she looks clean and pure...”

“If you’re going to continue talking nonsense, then you can leave,” Qin Feng said coldly while casually taking a sip of red wine.

“Young Master Qin, Bai Qing is no longer a virgin. Before she became your mistress, she was already played by someone else.” Zhu Da Niu didn’t dare add any fluff. She said incomparably quickly: “I saw this with my own eyes so I can swear to god that the night after the college entrance exam and graduation, she got drunk at a bar and was taken by a man. She’s a loose woman; she’s not good enough to be Young Master Qin’s mistress.”

“And you are?” Qin Feng’s gaze swept unenthusiastically over Zhu Da Niu. She immediately fell quiet.

Qin Feng fell quiet. He only wanted to know about Bai Qing to help complete the Hedonist Sovereign System’s quest of “Dissolving Bai Qing’s hatred towards him.” He really had no clue when he offended Bai Qing and where this hatred came from.

Now that he heard what Zhu Da Niu said, he still couldn’t pinpoint it. It was clear that this had nothing to do with him.

“I think you’ve misunderstood. Bai Qing isn’t my mistress. You can leave now.” Qin Feng gave Zhu Da Niu a fierce glare.

Zhu Da Niu had come with the mindset that she was sure to succeed, and did not know it would end this way. She was deeply dissatisfied. She suddenly pulled out a picture from her phone and extended it towards Qin Feng.

“Young Master Qin, do you not believe me? Look, this is the picture I took then. Bai Qing and that man are hugging one another closely. Afterwards, they got a room. What I’m saying is the absolute truth.”

Qin Feng thought Zhu Da Niu was a bit annoying. He was about to toss her phone away but abruptly stopped halfway.

He gaped and had an expression of extreme shock. His eyes bugged out and he looked like he saw a ghost.

He immediately brought the phone to his face and looked closely at the people in the picture. This picture was taken at a bar. There was a man and a woman hugging one another. The woman’s face was captured: she was pure and cute. She had an enchanting smile, clean white teeth, and the youth and tenderness of a student. If Zhu Da Niu didn’t say that this person was Bai Qing, Qin Feng definitely wouldn’t have recognized her at first glance. However, taking a closer look at her features, he realized that this girl really was Bai Qing when she was in high school.

Of course, this was not the main issue, the main issue was the man hugging Bai Qing from behind.

The male’s body was turned to hug Bai Qing and he also wore a hat. Since the lighting in the bar was dim, his face was just a shadow and could not be seen clearly. However, once Qin Feng saw this person, he wanted to eat his fist.

He enlarged the picture again, and again, and again. The

expression on his face was similarly of alarm, alarm, and more alarm... There was a sudden and fierce roar that arose in his heart. The man in the picture was Qin Feng from five years ago—Young Master Qin!

Qin Feng threw the cell phone onto the table. He already began to pant violently. He thought hard about that night five years ago and pieces of fragmented memories arose blurrily.

A bar filled with restless clamor, bright flashing strobe lights, a wildly screaming crowd... Suddenly, a girl appeared. She was as pure as a blooming lily. She stood clearly out of place in the foul atmosphere of the bar.

She wore a white dress and had shiny, pitch-black, and beautiful short hair; her smile was enchanting, revealing a set of straight white teeth; and her skin was exquisitely fair and clear. Her every expression tugged on Qin Feng's emotions. In the end, Qin Feng took the initiative to approach her. He found that after this girl got drunk, it was extremely easy to trick her into bed.

During that time, Qin Feng was a hedonistic young master through and through. He had several women a day.

However, when he woke up the next day, he looked at the still sleeping Bai Qing. When the sunlight fell on her pure and beautiful face and Qin Feng saw the slight sweet smile on her lips, he was moved for the first time. Then, he looked at the plum blossom bloodstain on the snow white bedsheets. At that instant, even he didn't believe that he had the desire to marry this girl and protect her for the rest of her life.

Qin Feng knew that this was the f\*cking feeling of love. He didn't believe that as a hedonistic young master there would be the day where he would have these kinds of feelings towards a woman.

The joys in life arrive too quickly, they didn't even give Young Master Qin the opportunity to get prepared. He got dressed and rushed out of the hotel emotionally. He was going to buy Bai Qing a luxurious breakfast so when she opened her eyes she'd be able to eat the most delicious food.

From this day onwards, he was going to begin carefully taking care of this pure and beautiful girl. He was going to make her the happiest woman in the world...

"Young Master Qin, Young Master Qin..." Zhu Da Niu called Qin Feng carefully: "Wake up Young Master Qin."

Qin Feng was pulled out of his memories. From when he closed his eyes to when he opened them again, he passed through five years. At this time, all sorts of feelings filled his heart and his brain spun rapidly as he linked together everything that happened recently with Bai Qing.

He understood... He finally understood everything.

He understood why Bai Qing previously planted the camera in Room 666 of the Royal Hotel to frame him; why she was sometimes suddenly and strangely cold towards him like she was guarding herself against him; why she became so emotional and even crazy

when she heard the words “friends with benefits”...

She’s taking revenge. She wants to take revenge on him.

Thus, he discovered the cause of the System’s quest to “Dissolve Bai Qing’s hatred towards the Host.”

Qin Feng suddenly stood emotionally. He realized that Bai Qing wasn’t in the room and hurriedly called her.

“Bai Qing, where are you?” Qin Feng asked anxiously once the call connected.

“I’m on the third floor drinking tea,” Bai Qing said emotionlessly. She didn’t know why, but she purposely added: “With Fang Zhi Ming.”

Right after Bai Qing finished speaking, she heard Qin Feng hang up and heard a “beep beep beep” sound after.

Bai Qing’s expression fell and she angrily threw her phone on the table. For some reason, she felt wronged. Did this brat really have no reaction when he heard that she was having tea with Fang Zhi Ming?

It seems that he really never cared about her.

“Was it Qin Feng?” Fang Zhi Ming continued to have a

gentlemanly smile. He looked gently at Bai Qing.

Bai Qing nodded. Her gaze shifted onto the beach outside the window and she fell into a trance again.

An almost imperceptible flash of coldness passed through Fang Zhi Ming's gaze. Once he thought about that brat Qin Feng, he was so angry that his teeth itched.

However, this was a key moment, so Fang Zhi Ming didn't want to bring up Qin Feng. He took the initiative to change the subject to their high school days. After all, Qin Feng wasn't in those memories, there was only him and Bai Qing.

“Bai Qing, remember when I wrote you that love letter during senior year and you rejected me? My heart fell to the pits and it took me a full three months to slowly crawl out of it... In a flash, five years passed. During this time, I've been searching for you. I didn't think you'd be in Acropolis City the whole time.”

Fang Zhi Ming's gaze fell on Bai Qing's towering chest and couldn't help but swallow his saliva. He suddenly and emotionally extended his hand to grab Bai Qing's. Bai Qing jumped in shock and instinctively backed up in her chair.

“Bai Qing, I really didn't think I'd be able to see you again; and under the circumstances where we're both unmarried. Say, isn't this a kind of fate? Even the heavens think we should be together so they gave us the opportunity to meet again.

“This time, I’m already prepared. I really like you a lot. Though you rejected me five years ago, during these five years, my heart has remained unchanged. I hope you can agree to give me the opportunity to take care of you for the rest of your life.”



## Chapter 157 - Then It's Decided

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Fang Zhi Ming spent a lot of effort on this class reunion. He pulled out a red jewelry box the color of a peach core. He opened it slowly to reveal a shiny and extravagant pearl necklace.

This necklace clearly wasn't as expensive or on the same grade as the diamond necklace on her neck, but Bai Qing's heartbeat suddenly increased. She didn't know what to do. She didn't know whether or not to accept Fang Zhi Ming; she didn't know whether or not she should let go of her hatred towards Qin Feng and restart her life.

“Bai Qing, let me help you put on this necklace. I believe that if it's on your neck, it will shine even more brightly.” Fang Zhi Ming stood and arrived beside Bai Qing. When he saw the diamond necklace on her neck, a disdainful smile flashed through his eyes: “Qin Feng must have given you that necklace on your neck. You can tell this necklace is fake right from the first glance, don't get tricked by him.”

“I've seen the real version of this diamond necklace, it's worth over 900,000 yuan. How could Qin Feng possibly afford it? Maybe he bought it at some street stall to trick you. Having you wear this kind of fake necklace really ruins your class and elegance. I could never do something like that.”

Fang Zhi Ming mocked Qin Feng while slowly removing the necklace on Bai Qing's neck. Seeing Bai Qing's fair jade neck from such a short distance and smelling the faint fragrance of her body made him so excited that he wanted to pounce directly onto her.

Bai Qing had not yet regained her senses; she was stuck in a daze and didn't know what she was thinking. Though she felt a bit conflicted about Fang Zhi Ming touching her from such a close distance, her whole body felt weak and she had no strength to resist.

“Five years have passed yet you're still so beautiful; so beautiful it's enchanting.” Fang Zhi Ming intentionally blew hot air onto Bai Qing's neck. Then, he said quietly: “Bai Qing, let me kiss you. Let me kiss your fair fragrant neck, your charming face, your moist lips...”

Fang Zhi Ming bent over slowly and extended his lips towards Bai Qing's neck...

Bai Qing was scared witless. She admitted that she had some positive feelings towards Fang Zhi Ming, but that was only because they were high school friends and Fang Zhi Ming was considered a handsome, talented, and considerate man. All women would harness some positive feelings towards this kind of man.

However, these positive feelings were not enough to let Bai Qing accept Fang Zhi Ming's next intimate move. Bai Qing was extremely against him kissing her.

But, Bai Qing's body had already become weak. She had no strength to resist. She was even more startled because she thought Fang Zhi Ming just wanted to have some tea with her and reminisce about the past. She didn't think he would directly

confess.

At this time, Bai Qing was conflicted and she really wanted to run away. A familiar shadow appeared in her hazy line of sight. The shadow was tall, handsome, and stood straight. It ran quickly towards her. As it came closer and closer, his features became more and more clear... It was Qin Feng's shadow.

At this time, Qin Feng had a sinister expression. His eyes were completely red like a dreadful monster. He suddenly appeared in a mad rush. Before Bai Qing could react, she felt Fang Zhi Ming fly away from beside her as he was punched viciously by Qin Feng.

The punch was despotic and powerful, Bai Qing even heard the wind whistle past her ear and saw the fist fall on Fang Zhi Ming's face. Fang Zhi Ming cried pitifully and spat out a large mouthful of fresh blood which contained his two front teeth.

“Qin Feng, what the f\*ck are you doing?” Fang Zhi Ming fell onto the marble floor meters away and shouted at Qin Feng while grimacing in pain.

Qin Feng arrived beside Bai Qing. He tyrannically took her into his embrace and said while looking coldly at Fang Zhi Ming: “Look here, Bai Qing is my woman. If you dare get close to her, I'll kill you!”

Qin Feng was angry; he had not been so angry in a really long time. When he discovered that Bai Qing was the pure girl that made him feel first love five years ago, he couldn't help but fly to

Bai Qing's side the next second. When he ran wildly and found Bai Qing, he saw Fang Zhi Ming standing beside her and helping her remove her necklace. Qin Feng almost killed Fang Zhi Ming on the spot.

“Qin Feng, it really hurts, let go of me.” Qin Feng hugged Bai Qing so tightly that she felt as though he would shatter her bones.

Qin Feng's anger slowly subsided. His arm relaxed a lot, but he kept Bai Qing in his embrace. He looked at her and said despotically: “Bai Qing, you're my woman. If I see you with another man again, I'll take care of you ruthlessly in the bedroom.”

Bai Qing looked foolishly at Qin Feng; she felt that he had changed.

Before, how would Qin Feng care about her? He had as many beauties beside him as there were clouds in the sky, and they revolved around him all day. He wouldn't get angry over a woman, and he really wouldn't beat someone up over a woman. But, just now, these impossible things happened. Bai Qing's heartbeat suddenly and violently increased.

“Did you hear?” Seeing that Bai Qing said nothing, Qin Feng yelled again.

Bai Qing abruptly came to. An astonished expression stayed on her face. She looked at Fang Zhi Ming who lay battered and exhausted on the ground, then looked at Qin Feng who had a

powerful and tyrannical expression. In the end, she nodded slightly: “Qin Feng, I got it. Let’s go.”

Bai Qing took the initiative to take Qin Feng’s arm and leave. She didn’t give Fang Zhi Ming another glance.

Fang Zhi Ming’s expression slowly became sinister. He was originally going to succeed. Just a little bit more and he would have been able to take Bai Qing. He could have enjoyed Bai Qing ferociously. In the end, Qin Feng caused a disturbance halfway through.

Fang Zhi Ming angrily ground his teeth. He thoroughly hated Qin Feng and wanted to kill him personally. He quickly pulled out his cell phone and called a number.

“Hey, Brother Fire, I’m younger brother Zhi Ming. I’m currently at the Mountain Resort. Where are you? I’ll come look for you right now.”

.....

Ten minutes later, Fang Zhi Ming arrived in one of the hotel rooms. The room had two beds but was surrounded by over ten people. These people all bared their upper arms. They were mostly injured and helped one another apply medicine.

Upon seeing Fang Zhi Ming enter, one of the men stood. He had long hair dyed a fiery red: “Little Brother Zhi Ming, you’re here.”

Fang Zhi Ming took in the sight before him. He stared blankly for a bit and asked: “Brother Fire, what happened to you and your brothers?”

Brother Fire sighed helplessly and shook his head. He didn’t mention getting ruthlessly beaten up by Qin Feng not long ago because it was too embarrassing. Over ten of them couldn’t even beat a little youth. If this got out, they would no longer be able to get along in the outside world.

“Nothing, the brothers were just bored and played amongst themselves but they accidentally got injured.” Brother Fire had a relaxed expression and started a new topic: “Zhi Ming, did you bring a gal to the vacation area to sleep outdoors again?”

Brother Fire looked at Fang Zhi Ming with a smile. The two of them met in the mountain resort: one of them had some lackeys there and was considered to have a bit of influence; the other often brought beauties to play and was not lacking in money. Thus, they easily formed a group and played together.

Every time Fang Zhi Ming came here, he treated Brother Fire and his men to a meal. And when he encountered any trouble at the mountain resort, Brother Fire and his men were happy to help.

“Haha, Brother Fire knows me too well.” Fang Zhi Ming smiled. Then, his expression fell again: “But, this time I’ve encountered a nuisance. I need Brother Fire’s help in taking care of him.”

It wasn't the first time Brother Fire helped Fang Zhi Ming clean someone up, so he said naturally: "That's a small, small matter. Don't you know who this mountain resort belongs to?"

"That's not what I mean. With Brother Fire backing me at this Mountain Resort, I've never been afraid of anyone." Fang Zhi Ming followed up on Brother Fire's words and kissed his ass.

Brother Fire had just gotten cleaned up so he felt unhappy. Now, Fang Zhi Ming's flattery made him happy. He immediately puffed his chest and said grandly: "Who is this person?"

"He's not even dog fart, he's a little sales rep at some company." Once he brought up Qin Feng, Fang Zhi Ming's expression changed. He said angrily: "He's just trash and he dared to snatch a woman from me. Brother Fire, bring extra brothers this time, you have to help me cripple his arms and legs. If you do this well, I definitely won't treat you and your brothers unfairly."

When he heard that his opponent was only one person without power or influence, Brother Fire pounded his chest and guaranteed: "Alright, I'll take care of it. I can assure you that nothing will go wrong."

With Brother Fire and his team setting out, Fang Zhi Ming felt a peace of mind even without their reassurance. He told Brother Fire about the details of his plan: "Brother Fire, this time, I brought my high school friends here for a reunion. In a bit, the reunion is going to start. I'll first make everyone have fun. I'll message you when we're halfway through eating and you and your brothers can come directly into our private room.

“After entering, pretend that you’re all drunk and walked into the wrong room. Then, cause a ruckus. At that time, I’ll signal to you with my eyes the brat I want you to take care of and you guys can just trash him.

“After cleaning up this brat, don’t leave in a hurry. Pretend you’ve taken a fancy to a beauty named Bai Qing and that you want to violate her. Then, I’ll make a move and send you all running and we’ll be done.” Fang Zhi Ming had already thought of tonight’s plan before coming to Brother Fire.

“Younger Brother Zhi Ming, you truly are a cultured person who has gone to school. Superb, it really is superb!” After hearing the plan, Brother Fire raised his thumb. He smiled and said: “This kills two birds with one stone: not only will you take care of the nuisance, you’ll also be the hero saving the beauty. Next, the beauty will take the initiative to deliver herself into your embrace and you’ll get a room and wage a war.”

“Haha, it’s nothing. I can’t compare to Brother Fire,” Fang Zhi Ming said modestly.

“Then it’s happily decided. When it’s time for us to appear, just text me,” Brother Fire said with a smile.



## Chapter 158 - Unfurling the Plan

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Qin Feng and Bai Qing returned to the presidential suite. Zhu Da Niu was still waiting there and sat on the sofa in the living room. She took advantage of the time that Qin Feng was out to change into black silk undergarments.

The undergarments were a silk mesh style that was thin and transparent. They partly exposed and partly hid the body.

“Young Master Qin, you've finally returned. Your servant has been prepared and waiting for you for so long that I've gotten flustered.” When she heard that someone returned, Zhu Da Niu immediately jogged to the door and spoke in a sickly-sweet voice.

Qin Feng had just shut the door when he saw Zhi Da Niu's seductive clothes and charming expression. He almost stumbled and fell. Bai Qing, who held Qin Feng's arm, saw this scene and angrily shoved Qin Feng's arm away.

“Young Master Qin, your luck with women really runs deep... I won't disturb your rendezvous.” Bai Qing glared at Qin Feng and an unnamed bitterness arose in her heart.

She had just felt a bit of care from Qin Feng, yet it completely disappeared at this time.

“Zhu Da Niu... what are you doing?” Qin Feng's face fell. He wanted to directly toss Zhi Da Niu off the top floor of the hotel.

When Zhu Da Niu saw that Qin Feng returned with Bai Qing, a coldness flashed through her face. She quickly smiled again and ran up beside Qin Feng. She took his arm and intentionally pressed her towering chest on it: “Young Master Qin, you just told me to shower, change into your favorite mesh undergarments, lie on the sofa, and wait for you to return and comfort me. Y-you’re terrible for making me wait for so long... So you like having more people? Bai Qing, we’re considered old classmates so let’s play together. In any case, when we all go crazy together, it won’t be too awkward.”

“You two are dogs,” Bai Qing clenched her teeth and turned to leave.

Qin Feng grabbed Bai Qing’s arm and lightly tugged her into his embrace. He raised his arm and slapped Zhu Da Niu in the face with a “smack.”

“Are you trying to drive a wedge between Qing Qing and I?” Qin Feng looked at Zhu Da Niu with a smile and said word by word: “Unless. You. Don't. Want. To. Live. F\*ck. Off!”

Zhu Da Niu was dazed by the slap. She came back to her senses a long time later, glared fiercely at Bai Qing, turned, and left.

She only had the guts to toss out a vicious statement after exiting: “B\*tch, someone had gotten on you a long time ago, why are you still pretending to be pure?”

Zhu Da Niu stabbed Bai Qing’s sore spot. Even to this day, Bai

Qing didn't know that in reality, Zhu Da Niu intentionally took her drinking, intentionally got her drunk, and even intentionally helped Qin Feng get her in bed that night.

When she thought about how she indeed was no longer pure and that she lost her chastity, Bai Qing's mood fell. She extricated herself from Qin Feng's embrace and returned to her own room, locked the door, and didn't come out.

Bai Qing lay on the soft bed and got lost in her thoughts. Without noticing, her mind drifted back to that night five years ago.

That day, the college entrance exam scores were just revealed. She found out that she was directly admitted to China's top university because she got the highest score in humanities in Acropolis City. She was incomparably excited. However, she later got a call from her dorm mate Zhu Da Niu. When she found out that Zhu Da Niu flunked and got a bad score, she made an exception and went to drink with her.

That was Bai Qing's first time drinking. Bai Qing kept up her guard while she was in the noisy environment. She originally wasn't going to drink, but after Zhu Da Niu's repeated entreaties, she drank two bottles of beer and fell drunk without suspense.

She wasn't so drunk that she lost consciousness, but her vision became hazy. Then, a handsome and grand young man came to hit on her. Bai Qing was at the age where she was just budding. It was the first time she'd seen such a forward man so she felt a bit shy and resistant.

But, that man was incomparably bold and overbearing, he didn't even ask whether or not she was willing, hugged her, and kissed her face. Bai Qing couldn't clearly remember much of what happened after. It seemed that the male also brought her onto the dance floor and danced for a bit. Then, they went into a room.

Bai Qing slept until morning but slept restlessly. Halfway through, she felt pressed by someone a couple of times and her body ached. When she was completely conscious after waking up in the morning, she saw her bare body, the imprint on the bed, and the empty room...

Only she understood this kind of fear and stress felt by a pure and ignorant girl.

Ding!

A text suddenly came through to Bai Qing's phone, jolting her out of her memories.

She opened her cell phone and a picture appeared before her with a comment below it: "Remember this picture? Remember the man that got on you that night? Haha, I've already shown this picture to Young Master Qin, you better behave."

Her gaze fell onto the image. Bai Qing was so shocked that she threw her phone. There was a young girl in the prime of her youth with the smile as bright as the sun. A pure and happy air exuded from her body.

That was Bai Qing five years ago. She was both familiar and unfamiliar...

She calmed down a long while later. This was a message sent by Zhu Da Niu, she already showed the picture to Qin Feng and told him about the situation—then Qin Feng surely recognized that the man was him.

No wonder... no wonder Qin Feng was suddenly so overbearing and caring about her at first.

He knew that she was a woman he played with so he didn't want to see other men playing with her; he didn't even want her to get close to other men. Wasn't this the vanity that all men had?

Bai Qing's expression slowly became icy. Why was it that if Qin Feng played with her she couldn't get close to other men? And during these five years, he played with other women endlessly... how dare he?

She wanted revenge. Her desire for revenge became increasingly strong. She picked up her cell phone and opened the mysterious person's text message. She saw that the person had sent a new message.

"Think of a way to get Qin Feng drunk during the reunion tonight and we'll make a move." After seeing the contents of the text, Bai Qing clutched her cell phone tightly and had an impatient expression.

“Bai Qing, it’s time for your reunion, are you going?” Qin Feng’s voice suddenly passed through the door. Bai Qing jumped. She quickly calmed herself, looked coldly at the door, and said incomparably seductively: “Young Master Qin, of course I’m going. I’ll change and come out.”

.....

Tonight’s reunion was held in a large and grand room on the third floor. Bai Qing walked into the private room holding Qin Feng’s arm. Quite a few classmates had already arrived. They held glasses of wine and stood chatting in front of a buffet. When they saw Bai Qing enter the room, they all stopped moving and their eyes shined.

Bai Qing intentionally dressed up very beautifully and seductively in a white evening gown. The dress was long and part of it trailed on the red carpet. The gown was the completely backless style and revealed her fair and deep chasm. Her dress was paired with delicate and grand crystal high heels. Bai Qing looked as dazzling as a celebrity on the red carpet of a film festival.

## Chapter 159 - Not Just Freeloading a Meal

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“I was saying that your dress is too sexy. Look at the gazes of these perverts. Why don’t we go back, change, then come back?” Qin Feng dropped his head and blew lightly into Bai Qing’s ear.

Now that he knew Bai Qing was the girl from five years ago, Qin Feng already treated her as his woman. If his woman was too beautiful, that was also problematic.

Bai Qing felt the hot air on her ear and her body weakened a bit. Qin Feng’s embrace tightened slightly. She glared at him with disdain: “Young Master Qin... Would you dare to move your hand that’s grasping my behind and say these people are perverts again?”

Qin Feng coughed awkwardly several times. He moved his hand away but placed it on Bai Qing’s beautiful back that was as bright and smooth as water: “Okay, then I won’t say it anymore.”

The spectators did not look on with admiration. They looked on with a jealous hatred as Qin Feng held his head high, puffed his chest, and held Bai Qing to sit down at the large round table. The people that were standing and chatting by the buffet tables all surrounded them intentionally or not.

This was a large table that could fit thirty people at once. Everyone sat and filled half the seats, and people continued to stream in and sit down. Soon, everyone attending the reunion arrived.

The whole time, Fang Zhi Ming stood behind the curtains of the stage. He peeked covertly at Bai Qing's sexy figure and swallowed his saliva. When he thought about how Qin Feng was about to get beaten up and how Bai Qing would throw herself into his embrace and spend the night with him, Fang Zhi Ming couldn't hide his smile.

When he saw that everyone coming to the reunion had arrived, he came out slowly from behind the curtain.

He clearly dressed up meticulously for tonight's reunion. He wore a light, white shirt with a white swallow-tailed coat, a white necktie, white slacks, white dress shoes, and a white belt. He thought he was Prince Charming with a white horse.

He stood straight and tall on the stage. Fang Zhi Ming suddenly snapped his fingers and the stage lights turned on, adorning his hair, clothes, and face. Under the soft lights, he made a gentlemanly bow towards the audience. His gaze swept gently and politely over every person. The audience slowly looked towards Fang Zhi Ming. Quite a few women had their mouths open so wide that one could stuff a large duck egg into them.

“Wow! Handsome! Fang Zhi Ming is really handsome!”

“I've always dreamed that one day my lover would come get me on multicolored clouds, but now I've changed my mind. I hope he's like Prince Charming and comes to get me while wearing a handsome white suit and sitting on a handsome white horse!”



When he heard the excited screams from the audience, Fang Zhi Ming felt good about himself. He once again became the focal point of the audience, and he enjoyed being in the position. Under the gaze of the audience, he was about to open his mouth and use his deep and robust voice to conquer the audience again when a languid voice came from below the stage.

“Qing Qing, it seems that the right side of this person’s face is swollen, did he get hit by someone? Why are these people shouting at someone whose face is beaten? Are they all crazy?”

Qin Feng didn’t care about the unkind gazes heading his way. He leisurely extended his arm and wrapped it around Bai Qing’s back.

Bai Qing glared at Qin Feng with a hidden bitterness. Weren’t you the one that gave that punch?

“Ahem, everyone quiet down.” Good thing Fang Zhi Ming held a microphone, otherwise he would have been angered to death by Qin Feng’s words: “Firstly, I would like to thank everyone for attending this reunion I’ve set up during this extremely busy time. Since you all came, this means you’re giving me face and expressing that you haven’t forgotten the deep friendship left by our high school days...”

Fang Zhi Ming took control of the scene again. He grandly and passionately read out the opening speech he memorized by heart. He believed that his passionate speech would leave a deeper impression on the beauties in the audience. However, halfway

through his speech, it was once again cut off by a languid voice.

“Aiya, this guy is putting me to sleep.” Qin Feng held Bai Qing despotically, buried his head into her embrace, and intentionally rubbed her chest: “If you didn’t say you were paying for all the expenses for this reunion, see if anyone would still come.”

Qin Feng’s words made everyone at the scene angry.

This time, not only did the expression of Fang Zhi Ming who was standing on the stage turn ashen, the expressions of all of the people sitting at the table also fell one by one.

“What do you mean? You mean we just came to freeload off Fang Zhi Ming’s meal?” A girl pointed and began to yell at Qin Feng with sharp and unkind words.

Qin Feng was pushed out of Bai Qing’s embrace. He didn’t even look at the woman and said unhurriedly: “Not just freeloading a meal, you can even vacation for free for a day and night.”

Her eyes turned black. Qin Feng made her so angry so became speechless.

She was instantly KOed. Then, a man stood out unhappily: “Qin Feng, take a clear look at who you are. You’re not a high school classmate of ours and Fang Zhi Ming said nothing and invited you along. You’re not only ungrateful, you even say these rude things. You’re an absolutely ungrateful wretch.”

“Fang Zhi Ming didn’t want to invite me originally. He only begged me to come because he saw that if I didn’t come, Bai Qing wouldn’t come either.”

Qin Feng expressed a reality. Just as how you don’t only need a sword to kill people, experts can turn everything upside down with one sentence; he spoke two sentences and turned two people upside down.

“Qin Feng, if you came here especially to eat and vacation, then we have nothing to say. But, don’t drag your personal unclean ideas onto us... I’ll have you know that I didn’t come here to eat, drink, and vacation. I came here for the deep friendship formed by three years of high school. We helped one another through the battle of the college entrance exam. You wouldn’t understand our experiences and this friendship of ours that transcends life and death.” Fang Zhi Ming’s first lackey Liu Ming stood and said gallantly and full of spirit.

Then, the second lackey Zhao Bin also stood indignantly. He waved his hand and said with an air of righteousness: “Me too, I also didn’t come to eat, drink, and vacation, I came here to see everyone. We’re usually busy and don’t have the time to meet up and chat. I’m extremely happy that Young Master Fang was able to hold this reunion, and I’m extremely thankful for his hard work.”

“Me too!”

“And me!”

“Me!”

Bai Qing didn't know what Qin Feng was trying to do. She was still mad that Qin Feng intentionally squeezed into her embrace and took advantage of her. She had just come to her senses and realized that all of her classmates were standing. She glared at Qin Feng like a tiger eyeing its prey and looked like she wanted to have a row with him.

# Chapter 160 - Why Don't We All Go Dutch?

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“Qin Feng, what happened to them?” Bai Qing asked lowly while tugging on Qin Feng’s arm under the table.

“Nothing. If you don't like them standing, I'll make them sit right now,” Qin Feng said casually. He didn't attach importance to any of these people.

He suddenly stood, and his gaze swept over every person’s face. He said lightly: “It seems that I've misunderstood everyone... Okay, to express your earnestness, to express that you really didn't just come to eat, drink, and go on vacation, I recommend that we all go Dutch with the spendings, and that we all share it equally. How about that?”

The atmosphere immediately froze. Bai Qing wasn’t wearing a lot of clothing, so she felt gusts of cold air that made her tremble from head to toe. All of the expressions of the classmates dropped, and they were angrier than before. Qin Feng’s words stabbed at their sore spot, so they wanted to pounce at him and bite him to death.

With one line, the fight ended and Qin Feng won completely.

These classmates sat in quick succession. Not one person expressed an approval of Qin Feng’s idea of going Dutch. They all played dumb and didn’t bring up the matter. Also, no one dared to stand out and refute or provoke Qin Feng again.

“Ahem...” Fang Zhi Ming stood on the stage for a good couple of

minutes completely neglected. He coughed awkwardly to attract the audience's gazes back on him: "About that, let's cut the nonsense. I would like to announce that Class Nine of Acropolis City's High School Senior Class's reunion officially begins now."

He originally prepared a grand opening speech, but now he wasn't in the mood and didn't dare say so much nonsense. He hated Qin Feng so much that he clenched his teeth. After speaking, he walked off the stage and exited the private room to instruct the waiters that they could bring in the food.

"Young Master Fang, this brat Qin Feng is too arrogant. Would you like us two brothers to call him out and clean him up?" Zhao Bin and Liu Ming followed closely behind Fang Zhi Ming out of the private room. At this time, they were trash-talking Qin Feng.

A coldness flashed through Fang Zhi Ming's eyes. He was quiet for a bit, then suddenly said: "You two don't need to beat anyone up, I have other people who will give this brat a lesson. How are your alcohol tolerance levels?"

When alcohol tolerance was mentioned, the two felt confident. They patted their chests and said grandly: "Young Master Fang, I, A-Biao, am not talking big, but drinking is my forte. Whether it be beer, red wine, white wine, or a mix of these into a depth charge, I've never gotten drunk."

Seeing that Zhao Bin was a step ahead of him in ass-kissery and that it reached a certain level, Liu Ming was dissatisfied. He lifted his head, puffed up his chest, and declared: "A-Biao, you aren't considered much. I'm a wine jar that has been drinking since

youth. Every new year I drink so much that I turn the house on its head.”

“The house you’re talking about wouldn’t happen to just have three people, would it?” Zhao Bin was also dissatisfied. He glared at Liu Ming with disdain.

“Then those depth charges you mix must be mixed with fake alcohol,” Liu Ming retorted.

When he saw that the two were about to fight, Fang Zhi Ming glared at them and said coldly: “What’s the f\*cking use of boasting right now? In a bit, you two help me make Qin Feng drink to death. Whoever drinks more out of the two of you will work at my company when we get back.”

“Young Master Fang, wait to see a good show,” the two of them vowed solemnly. This job opportunity was so good that neither of them gave the other any leeway.

The three returned to the private room. At this time, the food was placed on the table in succession. Originally, Fang Zhi Ming wanted to sit next to Bai Qing, but Qin Feng sat to one side of her and Zhao Qian sat on the other. Thus, Fang Zhi Ming sat directly across from her. When he saw that most of the food had arrived, he stood with a jolly smile.

“Since we’ve come to have a good time today, I’ll start us off. Let’s all not return without getting drunk.” Fang Zhi Ming picked up the Maotai on the table and couldn’t help but show off again:

“This time, to treat my old classmates for this reunion, I prepared the best of everything from wine to food. Our high school friendship can’t be measured by money.”

“Tonight’s white wine is a 53° Maotai. I especially bought it because I liked that its price was 888. I hope that everyone can also similarly get rich rich rich.” [TLN: Chinese people like the number eight, “ba,” because it sounds like the word for getting rich, “fa.”]

Of half of the men present, quite a few liked drinking. When they heard that they were drinking Maotai that was 888 a bottle, their eyes lit up. They looked at the five bottles on the table. Just these five bottles were worth over four thousand yuan, so how much did this whole table of food cost? These people didn't dare think too much about it.

They internally rejoiced that they weren't impetuous and didn't agree to going Dutch like Qin Feng suggested. They thought they were too quick-witted!

“Who wouldn't give face for Young Master Fang’s reunion? I'll drink with Young Master Fang and won't go home until I'm drunk.” The two lackeys Zhao Bin and Liu Ming immediately stood out and echoed in agreement. The other men also expressed in succession that they would drink to the end.

“Haha, then thank you all for your support. As for the ladies, I've especially ordered red wine: 3888 yuan a bottle of superior quality imported wine. I hope all of you will like it.”



When acting pretentious in front of women, one must act well; the price of the wine naturally has to be higher. Fang Zhi Ming had a rich and imposing attitude and acted as if money was just a number. Quite a few women already began to throw him coquettish glances. Who wouldn't want to hook in a tall, rich, and handsome man like this?

Fang Zhi Ming clearly didn't care about the expressions of other women, he kept sneaking glances at Bai Qing. Upon seeing that Bai Qing's expression didn't change in the slightest when the prices of the red and white wines were reported, he felt a bit depressed.

Though these wines were not extremely expensive, they were considered high quality to normal people. Fang Zhi Ming saw that Bai Qing was just doing okay for herself, so wouldn't she be moved in front of money?

Bai Qing get moved by a 3888 bottle of red wine? Then even she would have to laugh at herself.

She was the reception manager of Royal Hotel. She interacted with a handful of rich and powerful people in Acropolis every day and saw too many extravagant banquets. Plus, Acropolis City's Number One Young Master was shamelessly lying in her embrace at the moment. This dissolute and hedonistic young master habitually opened a bottle of '82 Lafite when he ate at the Royal Hotel. That bottle of wine is over a hundred thousand yuan, so this table of food and drinks could not compare.

"Come come come. Men drink the white wine and ladies drink the red wine. Let's take one first." Fang Zhi Ming held up his wine

glass and wanted to enliven the atmosphere so it would be easier to get Qin Feng drunk later.

This was the starting cup of wine. Whether they could drink or not, all twenty-three people at the table stood holding cups of different-colored alcohol and drank it in one shot.

After they drank the first cup, quite a few people sat down. Zhao Bin and Liu Ming continued to stand. Each of them refilled their empty cup with white wine. Zhao Bin held up his cup towards Qin Feng first and said:

“Qin Feng, though you aren’t a classmate of our Class Nine high school senior class, it could be considered fate that you could join us and vacation for free at the mountain resort while mooching off our Young Master Fang. You must have kept up eight lifetimes of good fortune to be able to drink such good wine and eat such a fresh seafood banquet tonight.”

Zhao Bin appeared to want to drink with Qin Feng, but his words concealed mockery. He suddenly sighed and said with incomparable regret: “Ai, as Bai Qing’s high school classmate, don’t blame me for saying what I feel. As a little sales rep, you are nowhere near good enough for our Goddess Bai Qing. From what I see, only our Young Master Fang and Bai Qing are a match made in heaven.”

“Alright, cut the nonsense, let’s make a toast.” Zhao Bin boldly and shamelessly mocked Qin Feng while toasting him.

Fang Zhi Ming's expression didn't change, but he was internally blooming with joy. He already covertly praised Zhao Bin with his gaze. This brat's words completely matched his own thoughts.

Zhao Bin raised his head and downed the cup of white wine. His face didn't turn red nor did his heartbeat increase. He looked like someone who could hold his liquor.

“Qin Feng, why aren't you drinking?”

“Why do I need to drink? I don't even know you that well.” Qin Feng didn't care about Zhao Bin. He considerately picked up food to give to Bai Qing.

Zhao Bin almost couldn't contain his expression. He looked coldly at Qin Feng as if he wanted to fight him.

“Zhao Bin, I'll help Qin Feng drink this cup of wine.” At this time, Bai Qing stood, lifted the cup of white wine and downed it in one go. These were all her classmates, so she didn't want to make the atmosphere too awkward.

As the manager of the Royal Hotel, Bai Qing had good alcohol tolerance.

“Hmph, oh Qin Feng, Qin Feng, originally I saw that you had no money or power and came to mooch, but since you were a friend Bai Qing invited, I didn't make a fuss with you. Now you're even making Goddess Bai Qing help you drink. You really aren't a man.”

“I’ve found that though you’re both men, so why are you and Young Master Fang so different? When Young Master Fang was young, he was the boss of his own company, and he stands out the most among these classmates of ours. But, he’s still neither conceited nor rash and still gives us respect. Also, though he has power and authority, he isn’t loose or frivolous, he’s still loyal to Goddess Bai Qing... Look at you. You have a lowly status, you’re smooth-talking, and you have no moral backbone. I don’t understand how Bai Qing could be so blind to not see Young Master Fang and to be with a pushover like you.” Zhao Bin found another chance to take a stab at Qin Feng. He made his biting remarks without holding back.

Zhao Bin and Liu Ming made a careful decision to be shameless in order to get a job in Fang Zhi Ming’s company. After deciding, they found that they were shameless all along.

Qin Feng originally was too lazy to care about Zhao Bin. When he saw his repeated provocations, he stood and smiled at Zhao Bin. He said: “You want to drink with me do you? Okay, then your elder will drink with you.”

Seeing that Qin Feng was angered by his prodding, Zhao Bin shouted emotionally: “If you want to drink, we’ll drink. I was afraid you weren’t up for it.”

“I’ll drink as well. Whoever doesn’t dare to drink first will have to call the other person ‘grandfather,’” Zhao Bin stole the limelight tonight. Liu Ming felt that he had to make himself known. He wouldn’t even make a fuss if he merely had a position as a security

guard.

# Chapter 161 - Grandfather!

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“Okay, then I’ll take one too. It’s only exciting when a lot of people drink together.”

“That’s right, that’s right. The more people there are, the better the alcohol tastes. Count me in.”

“Me too, me too.”

“Since everyone is standing up, then how could I sit?”

Not long later, a majority of the men stood.

They didn’t know about Fang Zhi Ming and his crew’s plan to get Qin Feng drunk. They thought to themselves, “These brats sure are sneaky. There are only five bottles of Maotai on the table, so they’re using the excuse of drinking together and heating up the atmosphere to have a couple more sips of it?”

You think I’m stupid? I’ll stand and drink with you all. Don’t think you can cheat me in the slightest.

When Zhao Bin and Liu Ming saw how many people stood, their expressions darkened. They thought to themselves: “Is it easy for me to kiss ass? Why are you all standing up and blindly joining in?”

Qin Feng smiled as his gaze swept over the group. He asked: “You all want to compete? So whoever stops drinking first will be the grandson and will have to call the other person ‘Grandfather’?”

“That’s right, whoever stops drinking first will be the grandson and will have to call the other person ‘Grandfather.’” The group shouted in unison.

They muttered to themselves: “Don’t think that yelling arrogant lies will scare your big brother. Your big brother was raised by this kind of scaring.”

“Alright, then let us begin. Everyone drink a bottle first.” Qin Feng cut to the chase and took the lead. He picked up an unopened bottle of 53° Maotai, tore its seal, opened the cap, threw his head back, and began to drink it in large gulps.

His body was as straight as a javelin. He stepped on the chair with one foot, lifted his head, placed the bottle of Maotai to his lips, and poured all of the mellow and rich liquor straight down his throat.

Though Qin Feng stood there silently, he exuded an air of boundless heroism. His movements were tyrannical and impressive. The liquor was directly ingested without room for breathing.

He ate and drank voraciously like the expert martial artists that walked out of the martial world. They trod the mortal realm with daring and chivalry, and ruthlessly beat up pretentious pricks.

Those who had just boasted about drinking to the end didn't dare utter a word.

They stood there with their eyes wide and mouths agape as if someone had performed a body-freezing move on them. Their souls were almost shocked out of their systems and sent flying. Those that stood and were willing to drink themselves into oblivion just to have a couple more sips of the Maotai admitted defeat.

But when they saw the scene before them, they knew they had underestimated their opponent. They drank with the mindset that they'd do so until their stomachs bled, but this bit of gall was not worth mentioning in front of Qin Feng.

This was their first time seeing someone who dared to down a whole bottle of white spirits. This wasn't even beer, this was pure 53° Maotai. Quite a few people began to shake their heads and sigh. It was hard to gain some profit off another's expenses in this world. If one didn't have a fearless attitude, they really wouldn't have the face to stand out.

Plunk!

While the spectators gasped in shock, Qin Feng finished drinking the whole bottle of white spirits and slammed the empty bottle heavily on the table. He smiled and eyed the spectators with ridicule: "So, who's turn is it to drink next?"

Qin Feng's smile was as evil as a devil, and his voice also sounded



like a summon from hell. He scared most of the people into sitting down immediately. They felt that it wasn't worth it to risk their lives for some Maotai.

In a couple of breaths' time, only Qin Feng, Zhao Bin, and Liu Ming remained standing. However, the three of them had different expressions.

After drinking a bottle of white spirits, Qin Feng was still as stable as ever. He looked as if he drank a bottle of plain water. In comparison, Zhao Bin and Liu Ming lost their arrogance and confidence.

The two of them were so shocked that their legs were still trembling. After seeing Qin Feng's alcohol tolerance, they didn't want to continue competing with him. However, after seeing the covert and vicious glares Fang Zhi Ming shot their way, they pushed themselves beyond their limits and forced themselves to this stage.

"W-we'll drink with you!" Liu Ming and Zhao Bin each held a bottle of white spirits. They were originally trying to speaking in a rousing tone, but when the words came out of their mouths, they were flimsy like they were going to surrender.

"Okay, then you two have a bottle each first." Qin Feng smiled at the two of them and his gaze swept over those who had just stood, farted, and sat back down. He said to them lightly: "As for the rest of you, you no longer dare to drink? Then call me 'Grandfather' and I'll let you go."

Some people are so arrogant when they provoke you, but when they see how strong you are, they become deflated balls and hide to the side while playing dead. Qin Feng never gave face to people like this because they clearly don't want face.

Of the seven who had just stood and sat back down, their expressions darkened one by one. They knew that calling Qin Feng "grandfather" would be extremely humiliating, but if they didn't call him "grandfather," they would throw away their character in addition to being humiliated.

The atmosphere instantly became icy. Everyone waited for these seven people to speak.

It's better to get it over with than prolong the agony. One of the people abruptly stood. He looked at Qin Feng with an unhappy expression. The voices of these originally stalwart men became as small as flies: "Grand...father."

"Grandfather."

"Grandpa."

.....

With someone leading, everything progressed smoothly. Seven people stood, called Qin Feng "grandfather" in proper order, and sat down again. They were no longer in the mood to eat or drink

tonight.

After the punishment was complete, their gazes once again fell onto Qin Feng and the other two. Zhao Bin and Liu Ming knew they couldn't hide from this bottle of wine. They thought they had might as well copy Qin Feng and grandly step on a chair, raise their heads, and act like a hero to experience the heart-rending heroic spirits.

However, they were unable to withstand it after drinking two sips. It was their first time downing a whole bottle so suddenly, so their throats, eyes, and stomachs burned like they were on fire. The sudden overwhelming feeling made the two of them bend over immediately.

In an instant, they went from peerless heroes to red-faced prawns.

Cough cough!

The two of them still forcefully drank down the bottle of white spirits. After drinking it, they coughed uncontrollably. They soon couldn't take it anymore and turned completely red from head to toe.

“It seems that you two have a pretty good alcohol tolerance. Here, let's have another toast.” They had just put down their empty bottles when Qin Feng raised another bottle of white spirits, threw his head back, and grandly drank it down.

When it came to drinking, Qin Feng was truly an expert. He tasted beer for the first time at age one, red wine at three, white spirits at five, and after he was ten, he didn't drink alcohol from China, he liked strong imported alcohol.

There was the 88° Bulgarian Balkan vodka, the 90° Grenada rum, the 92° Scottish whisky, the 95° American Golden Ale, and Qin Feng's current favorite: the 96° Polish Vodka.

Compared to these extremely strong alcoholic drinks, drinking the 53° Maotai was like drinking beer to Qin Feng. He needed to down entire bottles to feel a buzz.

# Chapter 162 - Knock You To Death With My Head

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Thump!

Seconds later, Qin Feng finished drinking a second bottle of Maotai and threw it on the table.

Liu Ming and Zhao Bin's current expressions couldn't be described in words. After staring in a daze for a couple of seconds, Zhao Bin suddenly sat on a chair. His head fell onto the table and he passed out drunk.

Liu Ming looked at Zhao Bin's reaction and the corner of his mouth twitched. He copied Zhao Bin and immediately fell over drunk as well.

No one knew if their acting was too realistic or if they really keeled over. All gazes fell on their two bodies with uncertain expressions. They didn't know what to say.

Fang Zhi Ming was so angry that he wanted to kick the two of them. Before, they were so good at talking big. Now, they were so good at pretending. He covertly eyed Qin Feng coldly. He couldn't help but admit that this brat's alcohol tolerance was too f\*cking abnormal. He had to get rid of his plan to get him so drunk that he made a fool of himself. When Fang Zhi Ming thought about how Qin Feng stole his thunder tonight, he couldn't take it anymore. He stuck his hands beneath the table and secretly texted Brother Fire.

“Haha, Qin Feng’s alcohol tolerance really is great. Here, let’s make a toast to Qin Feng.” After sending the text, Fang Zhi Ming’s mood was too good. He took the initiative to raise his glass towards Qin Feng in a toast.

Bai Qing clearly didn’t act the part of a girlfriend. When she saw Qin Feng drink so much alcohol in succession, she didn’t try to stop him even once. At this time, she sat there staring off into space. Who knew what she was thinking.

Bang!

Suddenly, the door to the private room was kicked open and over ten large and strong men charged in unsteadily.

“Brother Fire, all of us brothers must not return until we’re drunk tonight.” A group of people surrounding Brother Fire walked in while talking and laughing.

They looked to be a group of drunk hoodlums that walked into the wrong room.

When Fang Zhi Ming saw Brother Fire and his men, his eyes brightened. He was the first to stand up. He shouted with a cold expression: “Hey, you guys walked into the wrong room, hurry and get out!”

Once Fang Zhi Ming stood, everyone else immediately stood as

well and glared at Brother Fire and his men. They were unhappy that people crashed their room and put a damper on the mood.

“F\*ck, you think you’re all that because you have a lot people so you want to look for trouble?” A fat-headed, large-eared fatty with a large tiger tattooed on his chest who stood beside Brother Fire walked up to them angrily. He picked up a bottle of red wine along the way and smashed it into the table with a “bang.” He pointed at the group with an angry shout: “F\*ck, come at me and I’ll kill you all on my own.”

Those present were all young men and women who hadn’t graduated from college too long ago. They went to work and lived normal lives. Upon meeting this shouting vicious fatty holding a sharp broken bottle, they lost their breaths. They all lowered their heads and none of them dared to stand out.

According to plan, Fang Zhi Ming covertly exchanged glances with Big Fatty and looked at Qin Feng a couple of times. Big Fatty immediately responded and took a lap before stopping beside Qin Feng. He glared viciously at Qin Feng and yelled: “F\*ck, you f\*cking brat, are you looking down on your elder? Everyone else is so scared that they’ve stood up and you’re the only brat still sitting. Do you want a beating?”

This reason was clearly one used just to pick a fight, and those that heard it were speechless. At this day and age, you could really get shot just by sitting or lying down.

In the face of Big Fatty’s threat, Qin Feng smiled calmly and stood. The instant he saw Brother Fire, he understood that there

was an eighty percent chance these people were actors hired by Fang Zhi Ming. Their acting wasn't too terrible.

"I'm standing now, are you satisfied?"

"I... I'm not satisfied," Qin Feng rendered Big Fatty speechless. He stammered for a long while before shouting unreasonably: "I just think you're an eyesore and I want to beat you up. What the f\*ck can you do about it?"

Bang!

Qin Feng threw a punch that was as fast as lightning. The audience didn't see the move clearly when they heard Big Fatty's pitiful cry.

This fist fell on Big Fatty's face, breaking the bridge of his nose and dyeing his face with fresh blood. He fell to the ground and writhed in pain.

"I can send you flying with one punch!" Qin Feng said indifferently.

Whether it be Fang Zhi Ming's classmates or Brother Fire's lackeys, everyone was stunned by the scene.

Fang Zhi Ming never would have thought that Qin Feng's abilities were so impressive. It appeared that it wouldn't be so easy to clean him up. Plus, Brother Fire's people had all just been beaten



up by Qin Feng in the afternoon. When they saw that the person they were here to teach a lesson to was Qin Feng, they were all frozen still with their eyes wide and mouths agape.

They were unsurprised to see Big Fatty sent flying with one punch because they were all sent flying by Qin Feng with either a punch or a kick earlier. They hated Qin Feng, but they were even more terrified by this powerful freak.

“How dare you launch a sneak attack on Brother Fatty? See if this elder of yours can kill you!”

Of the fourteen people that came, twelve were beaten up by Qin Feng in the afternoon. Of the two that had never seen him, there was Big Fatty who was already knocked down, and the other was the tall and skinny man yelling and rushing at Qin Feng to beat him up.

“Skinny...” When he saw Skinny running out, Brother Fire hurriedly called out to stop him. But, he hadn’t finished his sentence when Skinny arrived in front of Qin Feng. Brother Fire forcibly swallowed back the rest of his sentence.

“Brother Fire, don’t worry about me, I alone will be enough to take care of this stinking brat.” Skinny was elated. In the past, everyone looked at the situation when fighting.

Upon encountering a group fight with two large groups of people, people usually hid in the back and didn’t try to show off. But, the current situation was one person versus many, so

everyone would typically fight to show off and kiss Brother Fire's ass.

At first, Big Fatty was the first to take the limelight so Skinny felt a bit regretful. Now that he got the second opportunity, he was so happy he wanted to fly.

“Wait!” Right when Skinny rushed up to Qin Feng, Qin Feng suddenly extended his hand and yelled for him to stop.

“Stinking brat, if you have any last words before you die, hurry and spit ‘em out. You don’t need to plead for your life because it’ll be useless.” Skinny felt that this time his whole body would be glowing with golden light for certain, so he didn’t want to be too glorious.

Qin Feng smiled slightly: “I didn’t plan on begging for forgiveness and I don’t have any last words.”

“F\*ck, then why the hell did you tell your elder to stop?” Skinny yelled with exasperation.

“I think you’re too weak so I wanted to yield to you a bit. You choose: would you like me to yield an arm or a leg?”

Those who get along in the streets strived for face. Currently, Qin Feng was taking jabs at Skinny’s face, so Skinny was so angry that directly he jumped up: “F\*ck, you’re just a little sh\*t and you want to yield to me? Your elder can kill you with one arm.”

“So you’re saying that you’re going to yield me an arm?” Qin Feng asked with seriousness.

Skinny originally wasn’t thinking this way, he was just boasting. Since Qin Feng was able to launch a sneak attack on Big Brother Fatty, he had some sort of abilities. However, since Qin Feng asked this in front of an audience, Skinny was too embarrassed to refuse. He said grandly with his chest puffed and head held high: “If you want me to yield, then I’ll yield. I’ll yield my left arm to you and still kill you.”

After hearing his words, Brother Fire’s people began to pray silently.

“No no, I said I would yield to you... So I’ll yield my arms and fight with you.” Qin Feng shook his head with seriousness.

Skinny was angry. He slammed the table and yelled: “Your elder will yield two arms and a leg to you.”

“Then I’ll yield both my arms and legs.” Qin Feng also didn’t show any weakness.

“F\*ck, your elder won’t use his arms, legs, or stomach. I’ll just f\*cking use my head to slam you to death!” Skinny shouted while straightening his neck. He was so angry that his neck turned red.

“Deal!” Qin Feng suddenly snapped his fingers and hung a smile

on his face.

“Then we’ll do as you say: you can only use your head to bump me and I can use both my arms and legs.”

The corner of Skinny’s mouth twitched violently. He suddenly felt as though he was being played by Qin Feng. However, he also couldn’t act shamelessly if he pointed this lie out in front of everyone.

“You little sh\*t, your elder will f\*cking knock you dead with my head!” Skinny Monkey bent over, clenched his teeth, and rushed at Qin Feng.

He internally thought that this time, even if he’d knock himself into having a concussion, he’d have to knock this brat’s intestines out for wanting to mess with him.

The idea was vibrant, but the reality was quite lacking!

Qin Feng shifted his body slightly and Skinny crashed headfirst into the wall. Qin Feng hadn’t even touched a hair on his body and he fainted.

Brother Fire and his brothers couldn’t watch the scene. Everyone had been in the streets for so long and they had never been so humiliated.

“Ahem, hurry and get out or else I won’t be polite.” Fang Zhi

Ming hadn't gotten a grip on the situation. When he saw that Brother Fire still hadn't made a move and made him put on an act for so long like an idiot, he coughed a couple of times and shot gazes at Brother Fire.

Brother Fire pretended he didn't see Fang Zhi Ming's gazes. In reality, he didn't have the guts to make a move on Qin Feng. He took the lead in turning his body and walking out the door: "Ah, so we walked into the wrong room. Everyone hurry up and follow me back, our other brothers are waiting to drink with us."

"Hurry and leave, hurry and leave. Let's go back and drink." The audience then came back to their senses and immediately followed Brother Fire. They didn't want to stay here an instant longer.

"Ai... Brother Fire, wait for me, wait for me!"

Seeing that Brother Fire and his men were leaving, Skinny, who had crashed headfirst into the wall and began to pretend to faint, crawled up and chased after them. Also, Big Fatty who was sent flying by Qin Feng in the beginning was lying on the ground and crying pitifully without pause. At this time, he stopped yelling and ran out after Skinny.

This scene stunned Fang Zhi Ming's classmates. It was a complete waste that these people didn't act and were hoodlums instead. Their gazes followed the group as they ran out the door. Not long later, they walked back in one by one with sullen expressions and their heads bowed. They conscientiously formed two rows in the private room and a group of security guards in uniform followed them in.

There were a total of eight security guards: seven of them stayed at the door watching over these hoodlums while the group leader jogged over to Qin Feng with a smile filling his face. He saluted him with respect and said: “Young Master Qin, it’s our fault as security guards that these people disturbed your meal with your friends. Please punish us.”

Qin Feng did not call over these security guards, they were sent over by the beautiful manager of the mountain resort. She knew that Qin Feng had arrived at the mountain resort and found out which private room he was eating in tonight, so she purposely sent over security guards in fear that Young Master Qin would be dissatisfied with any part of the service.

“Take this group to the police station and don’t let them appear at the mountain resort again.” With the wave of his hand, Qin Feng sent the security guards away: “There’s nothing else here, you guys can all leave!”

# Chapter 163 - So It's Young Master Qin

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The security guards of the mountain resort arrived aggressively and left grandiosely. They held down the group of large hoodlums and left the room.

When the room became quiet once again, the spectators were still in turmoil. They all looked at Qin Feng in shock and wanted to swallow their own fists in one gulp.

Qin Feng? Young Master Qin?

This group of schoolmates were mostly natives of Acropolis so Young Master Qin's name was like thunder resounding in their ears. Quite a few of them also knew of the story behind the mountain resort and how it was Royal Group's vacation estate which was owned by Young Master Qin's old man.

For him to be in the mountain resort hotel, to be able to call over a large group of security guards, and to be respectfully called Young Master Qin, there was no need to think: this person before them who they had all pegged to be a poor brat the whole time was undoubtedly Acropolis City's Number One Hedonistic Young Master, Young Master Qin.

All of those present looked at Qin Feng differently. Their expressions went from contempt to fawning.

"Young Master Qin, you're Young Master Qin that's the head of the Four Young Masters of Acropolis City!" Some people couldn't

help but shout in surprise.

“So it really is Young Master Qin. I was saying that the first time I met you I thought you innately exuded the air of a king. This kind of power and dominance isn’t something someone can learn. You’re the son of heaven. If placed in the olden days, you’re the chosen one!”

“Oh! Our classmate Bai Qing really has good taste that she caught the only son of the richest man in Acropolis. I’m about to be jealous to death of you... But our Bai Qing and Young Master Qin really are a match made in heaven: one has talent and looks while the other has power and ability. They form a pair with unmatched beauty.”

This barrage of sugarcoated bullets of praise surged over without warning. Even Liu Ming and Zhao Bin, who pretended to be passed out drunk for so long, suddenly stood.

When they discovered that Qin Feng was Young Master Qin, they were struck with an unnamed shock. Compared to that dog fart Fang Zhi Ming, Young Master Qin was favored by god while Fang Zhi Ming was only a commoner on earth. The two quickly rearranged their troops and spoke to Qin Feng with all smiles.

“Young Master Qin, your alcohol tolerance is really great. Being able to drink at the same table as you is the result of eight lifetimes of cultivation. In the future, I hope Young Master Qin can give me some pointers.”



“I’ve always said Qin Feng wasn’t as simple as he looked. He always exudes a slight feeling that he’s hiding a secret. If you slowly interact with him, you’ll find that Young Master Qin is not the average Joe. As I previously mentioned, him and Bai Qing together is not Young Master Qin’s good fortune, but good fortune cultivated by Bai Qing. Now you all must believe me in regards to this.”

When they heard how Zhao Bin said all this with a look of propriety but had clearly said Qin Feng wasn’t good enough for Bai Qing earlier, the audience deeply felt... they should follow his example.

Once Young Master Qin’s identity was revealed, they all gave their everything.

Everyone fell over themselves trying to curry favor with Qin Feng. Fang Zhi Ming instantly became air and no one spared him another glance.

At this time, Fang Zhi Ming wasn’t filled with anger, he was filled with worry.

He looked like he was struck by lightning. He stood frozen like his spirit left his body and couldn’t even hear the artificial flattery around him. His brain whirled and only one sound lingered:

“Qin Feng is Young Master Qin!”

This sentence seemed simple, but it had the power to decide the fate of Fang Zhi Ming and even the whole Fang Family.

Fang Zhi Ming did indeed open a company after graduating, and the company was doing well. However, the company was under his old man. Also, those who operated the company also weren't talents he hired from outside. From day to night, there were unwritten rules with the female secretaries in the company. At night, he went to the bar to hit on female students. He put on a bright and handsome disguise and did evil things that could ruin his family.

Now that he was acting pretentious and bumped into the god of acting pretentious Young Master Qin, Fang Zhi Ming knew his days had come to an end. If Young Master Qin really got mad, even Fang Zhi Ming's old man would be out of luck.

He suddenly kneeled before Qin Feng with a "plop." His family company was much more important than how laughable he looked. He begged Qin Feng in front of everyone: "Young Master Qin, I was wrong. I shouldn't have acted pretentious in front of you. I shouldn't have continued to trouble you. I beg you sir for forgiveness, please spare me just this once."

There were too many shocking things today. The brains of the spectators ran out of space.

They knew that Young Master Qin was extremely powerful in Acropolis, but they now experienced the results of his power firsthand. This intimidating power was the most realistic.

Everyone always thought Fang Zhi Ming was lofty and someone of another world, yet Fang Zhi Ming merely had to hear Young Master Qin's name to kneel before him without consideration of face. This kind of power was beyond what they could imagine as normal people.

Qin Feng's gaze held no sliver of compassion. He didn't even spare Fang Zhi Ming a glance because he had long seen through Fang Zhi Ming's intentions: he wanted to clean him up. And, more importantly, he wanted to make a move on Bai Qing.

Since dared to have the intention of hitting on his woman, Qin Feng absolutely would not be lenient on him.

"Qin Feng, just leave it." Bai Qing still didn't know about Fang Zhi Ming's dirty thoughts. She saw that the scene had gotten to this stage and was in a bit of a dilemma as she held Qin Feng's arm.

Qin Feng didn't listen to Bai Qing. He looked coldly at Zhao Bin and Liu Ming: "I'll give you guys a chance right now to tell me Fang Zhi Ming's true goal for setting up this reunion. I'll give whoever says it first an opportunity to work at a real estate company under Royal Group."

Qin Feng's words had just dropped when Liu Ming rushed forward and pointed at Fang Zhi Ming. He said ruthlessly: "Young Master Qin... This person is a perverted wolf hiding in sheep skin. Even heaven and earth cannot tolerate how lacking he is in conscience."

“On the outset, he held this high school reunion to place importance on the ease of our high school days. In reality, he wanted to use it to act pretentious in front of Bai Qing and get her into his grasp so he could get a room with her at night. The brute Fang Zhi Ming went to exercise and develop muscles for this reunion, and even looked for Brother Fire and that group of hoodlums to put on a performance of a hero rescuing a beauty.”

In one breath, Liu Ming spilled out all the minute details of Fang Zhi Ming’s plans. The audience was speechless.

Bai Qing’s expression fell cold again. She felt a wave of disgust when she thought of how she was a bit attracted by Fang Zhi Ming’s poise and his pretenses implying that he was solely dedicated to her. Though she had stepped into society and already worked for five years, she was a blank canvas when it came to romance. She was extremely upset to find that she was cheated emotionally once again.

When Qin Feng felt Bai Qing’s frail body tremble, he hugged her tighter in her embrace. He straightened out the mussed hair on her forehead and said gently: “Qing Qing, let’s go back to the room.”

Bai Qing nodded. She really didn’t want to stay here any longer. She obediently lay in Qin Feng’s embrace and walked out of the room.

## Chapter 164 - The Criminal Behind the Scenes Floats Above the Surface

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After returning to the extravagant presidential suite, Bai Qing went straight to her room, locked the door, and opened her phone.

“There are two cups of red wine on the table in the balcony. The cup with more wine has poison in it. Make Qin Feng drink it and your mission is complete!”

After reading this message, all sorts of feelings welled up within her. If this was before she attended the reunion, she would trick Qin Feng into drinking the cup of red wine without hesitation. However, now that so many things happened at the mountain resort, Bai Qing felt uncertain.

Ding!

Suddenly, another text came in. Bai Qing opened it.

“Why aren’t you moving? If you don’t move within ten minutes, tonight’s plan will be cancelled.”

After seeing this new message, Bai Qing gritted her teeth, changed into an alluring nightgown, and walked out of the room.

When the room door opened, Qin Feng’s gaze flitted over and instantly brightened.

Bai Qing wore a black nightgown with a lace trim. Her long, beautiful, and fair white legs were revealed below the skirt. The nightgown was a silk gauze style that, under the lights, partially hid and partially revealed the scenery below it.

“Qing Qing, come sit on the sofa and we’ll see a movie together. I know the password to the adult channel, want to watch it with me?”

Bai Qing revealed a flirtatious smile and strolled leisurely up to Qin Feng. She took the initiative to sit in his embrace. She purposely pressed her chest on Qin Feng and said coquettishly: “Young Master Qin, you’re terrible. I don’t want to see some adult movie, I want to drink a cup of wine on the balcony and admire the night view of the mountain resort.”

Qin Feng’s face bloomed with a smile. He immediately picked Bai Qing up and ran towards the balcony: “Okay okay okay, let’s go to the balcony, the balcony is good! The night view is mesmerizing and the balcony is spacious and comfortable. I really like waging war on the balcony, let’s wage war until the sun comes up.”

He carried Bai Qing and quickly arrived at the balcony. Qin Feng impatiently lifted the bottom of Bai Qing’s dress. Bai Qing immediately pressed her skirt down and said with a mesmerizing smile: “Young Master Qin, don’t be anxious... I’m a girl so of course I’d be shy. Why don’t we drink two cups of wine. When I’m drunk, you can do whatever you want.”

“Okay okay okay, let's drink. I'll get some white spirits and we can drink straight from the bottle.” Qin Feng couldn't wait and was about to go downstairs to get some white spirits.

Bai Qing hugged Qin Feng and snuggled in his embrace. She said flirtatiously: “Young Master Qin, you're terrible. I'm a weak girl, how could you use white spirits to get me drunk? There's still some red wine that we didn't finish earlier. Let's drink two cups of it.”

“Okay okay, let's drink red wine.” No matter what Bai Qing said, Qin Feng's mouth was only filled with words of consent. His eyes were glued onto Bai Qing's shirt collar and had not shifted in the slightest.

When she saw Qin Feng's vulgar look, Bai Qing smiled charmingly, but was extremely disgusted internally. To think that she hesitated about harming Qin Feng earlier. Now, that sliver of apprehension was completely eliminated.

“Young Master Qin, let's make a toast!” Bai Qing held up two wine glasses. She compared the two under the moonlight and extended the one that clearly had more to Qin Feng.

“Okay, cheers!” Qin Feng took the glass of wine and tilted his head back to drink it. Bai Qing's palms filled with cold sweat. Her heart thumped rapidly as she stared at Qin Feng and the cup in his hand.

“Wait!” Suddenly, Qin Feng stopped. The hand holding the wine glass paused mid-lift and he looked at Bai Qing with seriousness.

Bai Qing jumped in shock. She stopped breathing and looked at Qin Feng's serious expression and was struck with incomparable fear: "Y-young Master Qin, what's wrong?"

Bai Qing pretended to be calm with all her might because there was no way Qin Feng could have discovered her plan.

"Qing Qing, we've agreed that after drinking this cup of wine, we're going to do some even more intimate things. You can't go back on your word." Qin Feng's expression changed, revealing a perverted expression. He smiled and said this with his gaze fixed on Bai Qing's towering chest.

"Young Master Qin... I know. Here, cheers!" Bai Qing released the breath she was holding. She didn't wait for Qin Feng to drink first and threw her head back to down her glass in one gulp and calm her nerves.

After downing the red wine, Bai Qing looked at Qin Feng and the wine glass in his hand again only to find that he already drank all the wine inside.

At this time, a multitude of emotions welled up within her. Her current mood couldn't be described in words.

Ever since she had her first night snatched by Qin Feng five years ago, she began to hold a grudge against him. It had already been five years of this hatred.



It's very hard to love a person for five years, and it's even harder to hate a person for five years. Bai Qing didn't know how she did it. Just for hatred, she spent five years planning, arranging, and waiting patiently for the opportunity to take revenge.

During these five years, she saw how dissolute and unruly Qin Feng was with her own eyes. He continuously brought different beautiful women into rooms of the Royal Hotel. She watched as this enemy of hers appeared before her every night, and he even took liberties with her without scruple. She saw him as Enemy Number One, while he didn't even know who she was. Even Bai Qing thought it was laughable. The laughable person wasn't Qin Feng, it was herself.

Who knew how many times she wanted to give up in the middle of it. Countless thoughts of suicide arose in her mind. She was too tired. Every day, right from when she opened her eyes, she lived in a world of revenge. When she closed her eyes at night, she even had to get scared awake by a nightmare. Even until the end, revenge was the driving force of her existence, and became her source of energy. It was like an unachieved dream that one had to constantly vie for to achieve.

Now, the dream Bai Qing struggled for finally came into fruition. Her heart stopped. Drops of pure and sparkling tears slipped down her cheeks. She realized that she did the wrong thing. She had done the wrong thing right from the beginning.

Now, her revenge was realized, and she watched Qin Feng slowly disappear from this world before her eyes. However, she didn't feel

a sliver of excitement, she felt disappointment and even despair. She lost her source of energy and lost her dream...

“Qin Feng, goodbye. Goodbye forever...” Bai Qing said to herself. It was like she was saying a final farewell to someone extremely familiar yet also a complete stranger.

“Hahaha, Qing Qing, I finished drinking this whole bottle of red wine. Now it’s time to play.” After the cup of wine was ingested, Qin Feng directly pounced at Bai Qing’s body.

Bai Qing didn’t resist. She allowed her tears to trickle down silently, allowed Qin Feng to tear her clothes without restraint, allowed him to reach into her clothes to caress her body and then kiss her neck, chest, stomach, thigh...

Slowly, Qin Feng’s strength lessened. He stopped and lay on Bai Qing’s thigh. Her tears fell on his cheek, and she lightly pet the man in her embrace, the man who took over her body... Who knew if she was deeply hurt or in extreme despair. Bai Qing also felt a wave of exhaustion. She slowly shut her eyes and fell over.

One second, two seconds... a minute later.

Three black shadows leapt out of the dark night. Of the three, two of them wore nocturnal clothing and pulled a man in casual clothing. They climbed up from the balcony on the floor below.

The two men in black got onto the balcony and stood on both

sides of it. They vigilantly paid attention to the surrounding movements. The man wearing casual clothing had a tall and straight figure. A light playful smile hung upon his handsome face as he slowly walked up to Qin Feng.

When he saw Qin Feng unconscious on the ground, the man couldn't help but burst into laughter: "Hahaha, Qin Feng, Qin Feng, serves you right. F\*cking serves you right!"

"Your elder has long predicted that if you're dissolute and unruly all day you'd die on a woman's stomach sooner or later. Seems that my prophecy has come true, I should just become a prophet."

When he saw that Qin Feng was dead, the man was extremely happy. He neglected the image he usually cared about so much and laughed maniacally: "What Number One Hedonistic Young Master of Acropolis? What Number One Power of Acropolis City's Qin Family? That was all f\*cking nonsense. You, Qin Feng, are also human, and a normal human like all other humans. You really thought of yourself as a son of heaven. Ptooey! Are you good enough for it?"

"I really don't know why Prince Wen would care so much about you that he gathered so many forces to join together and deal with you, it's clearly overkill. Now, hasn't he been directly taken care of by me alone? Hahaha!"

If Qin Feng was still awake, he'd know who this man was just by hearing his voice. He and Qin Feng were both considered part of Acropolis University's Four Young Masters; he was Young Master Hua. He was Hua Ming, who Qin Feng slapped noisily in the face

when he was still attending Acropolis University.

At this time, Hua Ming was in a deranged state. When he saw that Qin Feng ended up dying in a woman's arms, the hate he harbored silently in his heart was finally avenged. He thought about how Qin Feng stole Zhao Ling Xian, how he won the Chinese art contest in front of the whole class, and how he slapped him in front of everyone. These humiliating scenes floated up piece by piece, but Hua Ming was no longer angry. It would be silly to be mad at a dead man.

Under the moonlight, Hua Ming silently stepped towards Qin Feng. He held a dagger that flashed with wintry light. After arriving beside Qin Feng, he clasped the dagger tightly and stabbed towards Qin Feng's heart. He wanted Qin Feng to die completely; to die until he could not die anymore!

"Qin Feng, I hope you reincarnate into a domestic animal in your next life haha!"

"You've done such horrible things, you should go into reincarnation first to become a domestic animal." Hua Ming's dagger stabbed air. Qin Feng's cold laughter suddenly resounded in the night air.

The sound was too cold. Hua Ming couldn't help but tremble at how eerie it was.

His expression changed drastically and his eyes were filled with dread. He thought he saw a ghost. He saw the already dead Qin

Feng suddenly rise up and fly above his head.

Swish swish!

Qin Feng's figure stayed suspended in midair. Behind him was the boundless ocean and beach, and the moon was like a silver platter, forming a beautiful backdrop and making Qin Feng's face even more cold and resolute. The ocean breeze blew lightly at his soft hair, tousling it. The surge of the ocean waves served as the bugle announcing the arrival of a battle. At this time, he looked like a god of war or a knight-errant setting out in the night. He held two Little Li Flying Knives in his hands, and a wintry light flashed and entered the center of the foreheads of the two men in black.

They didn't even have time to react and fell to the ground.

# Chapter 165 - Hatred Resolved

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Hua Ming was so shocked that his legs gave out and he sat on the ground. He looked at Qin Feng who had landed on the ground and didn't dare to breathe. The two in black were bodyguards specifically sent by the Hua Family to protect Hua Ming at school. They were capable fighters handpicked from the underground. It was absolutely no problem for one of them to fight ten normal people.

However, these two were like ants in Qin Feng's eyes. They didn't even have the opportunity to make a move when they were directly taken care of by Qin Feng. Hua Ming couldn't clearly see how Qin Feng had done it or even what kind of murder weapon he used to kill the two bodyguards.

"Hua Ming, so the one prompting Bai Qing behind the scenes is you." At this time, Qin Feng saw Hua Ming. He was a bit surprised: "Then the one that was behind Ma De Hu previously is also you right?"

"Qin Feng... H-how are you not dead?" He looked nervously at Qin Feng. A good while later, Hua Ming slowly calmed down.

"Why would I die?" Qin Feng smiled lightly: "You used Bai Qing to poison my wine, did you really think I wouldn't know? You really think I'm the useless wastrel that everyone thinks I am? Do you know how Acropolis City's Hao Family was annihilated? Because Hao Yun thought like you, the Hao Family is now nonexistent."

Stunning, despotic, powerful, fierce...

Qin Feng's words made Hua Ming tremble from head to toe. He had just arrogantly mocked Qin Feng. He thought he had really killed him and contemptibly believed that Prince Wen made a mountain out of a molehill to have gathered so many forces against one Qin Feng.

Now he understood, Qin Feng was indeed worth Prince Wen spending so much effort on.

Qin Feng was a wolf in sheepskin. He used the preconceptions everyone had of him being an idler and useless trash to confuse his enemies. He never cared about the unfounded gossip and biting remarks, and they even became his secret weapon. He allowed his opponents to scorn and look down on him, while he was like a cheetah hiding in the dark watching his enemies act like clowns. Then, at the most opportune moment, he would suddenly ambush them so the opponent is caught unprepared, amazing the world with his brilliant feat...

Hua Ming instantly understood a lot of things. He now knew how much of a disparity there was between him and Qin Feng.

He thought of the recently annihilated Hao Family; he thought about Yu Wen Xiang and the Yu Family; he thought about how Prince Wen didn't personally take action but constantly looked for powers to join forces with...

“Because Hao Yun thought like you, the Hao Family

disappeared.”

Until the end, Qin Feng’s words resounded through Hua Ming’s head. He knew that he was about to die and that the entire Hua Family was about to be destroyed. He began to regret becoming Qin Feng’s enemy. This was a man like the devil. Though he’s just a person, he has the power to destroy an entire family.

“Qin Feng... Bring it on!” Since he was going to die, Hua Ming suddenly went crazy. He suddenly crawled up from the ground, pulled out a pitch-black handgun, and began to fire wildly.

Qin Feng’s face turned cold, he immediately picked up the unconscious Bai Qing from the ground and hid her behind a cement pillar. When he stuck his head out again, Hua Ming was already gone.

He didn't chase after Hua Ming. If not to protect Bai Qing from accidentally getting hit by the bullets at first, Qin Feng would have killed Hua Ming long ago. At the moment, he continued to worry about whether or not the poison in Bai Qing’s body had been completely cleansed out. He worried that Bai Qing’s life was in danger so he gave up on chasing Hua Ming.

Qin Feng held Bai Qing tightly and ran back into the room downstairs. He placed Bai Qing on his bed. His palm fell on Bai Qing’s back and gusts of ice cold Qi flowed into her body.

Earlier, the instant he swallowed the poisoned wine on the balcony, he actually realized a lot of things.



The System's quest to "dissolve Bai Qing's hatred toward the Host" was successfully completed and Qin Feng was awarded 500 Hedonist Points. He had long realized that Bai Qing was too forward tonight and was a little strange. Thus, he guessed that the wine was poisoned. Little Pig reminded Qin Feng that Internal Qi could be used to expel the poison. Thus, Qin Feng went along with Bai Qing's act to lure out Hua Ming who was behind the scenes. After drinking the alcohol, Qin Feng quickly forced the poison out of his body and threw himself onto Bai Qing like he was taking advantage of her. In reality, he was using his Internal Qi to remove the poison from her body. He guessed right from the beginning that Hua Ming wouldn't only harm him—he was sure to kill Bai Qing to silence her as well.

Qin Feng instantly understood and decided on this string of problems and complicated relationships. His conclusions really were not wrong. In the end, he lured Hua Ming out and even found out that the big boss behind him was someone called "Prince Wen"... This riddle seemed to slowly unravel, the hidden criminal was about to float to the surface. Qin Feng was kind of looking forward to it.

"Mm!" Bai Qing suddenly awoke with a delicate groan.

"Qing Qing, you're finally awake!" Qin Feng immediately stopped transmitting Qi to her. He hugged Bai Qing and looked at his woman tenderly.

Since Bai Qing saw Qin Feng and saw that he was alive, she thought she was dreaming: "Qin Feng, why am I dreaming of you?"

I hate you, I killed you with my own hands. Are you coming to my dream to take revenge on me?”

Qin Feng was not angered by Bai Qing’s trap. Instead, he felt guilty. He knew why Bai Qing did this. As a woman who persevered five years for hate, a woman who was honed from a pure campus beauty to a mature career woman, Qin Feng couldn’t begin to imagine what kind of pain Bai Qing experienced to acclimate to this noisy and fickle society.

“Qing Qing, you’re not dreaming. I’m not dead, and you aren’t dead!” Qin Feng helped Bai Qing smooth out her hair.

Bai Qing’s expression changed dramatically, and she finally became conscious. She jumped out of Qin Feng’s embrace as if she had seen a ghost: “Qin Feng, w-why aren’t you dead? Didn’t you drink that cup of wine?”

After speaking, Bai Qing’s expression changed again. It changed, then changed again. In a couple of seconds, her emotions experienced quite a few dramatic changes. She was an intelligent woman, so she quickly figured out a lot of things.

A good while later, Bai Qing’s expression reverted to calmness. She smiled bitterly and shook her head as she said: “Haha, I’m such an idiot. The one that used me as a chess piece right from the beginning wanted to kill me as well. Both of the wine glasses were poisoned so neither of us could escape.

“But how are the two of us still alive?” Bai Qing looked at Qin

Feng with astonishment.

Qin Feng looked tenderly at Bai Qing and smiled: “Qing Qing, you overdid your acting at night.”

“You aren’t such a forward woman, and according to what I know about you, you haven’t gotten to the stage where you’d be willing to have relations with me. However, tonight you were so forward and unusual that I guessed you wanted to harm me.”

Qin Feng’s voice was gentle. If someone else wanted to harm Qin Feng, he would certainly be like a devil and make them wish they were dead. However, when Bai Qing harmed him, he recounted the events as casually as if they related to someone else’s story.

## Chapter 166 - Must Call Me “Husband”

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Qin Feng extended his arms to pull Bai Qing into his embrace. Bai Qing didn't resist, she lay in Qin Feng's strong warm embrace and looked at Qin Feng with a perplexed expression: “I wanted to kill you and you don't hate me... You didn't crazily take revenge on me or abuse me, and you even comforted and took care of me—this isn't typical Young Master Qin behavior.”

“If you were an enemy like Hua Ming, I would make you wish you were dead, but you aren't my enemy.”

“Bai Qing, you're my woman!” Qin Feng looked earnestly at Bai Qing and said word by word.

Bai Qing's delicate body suddenly trembled and her mind instantly went blank. She looked at Qin Feng with doubt mixed with a sliver of happiness. She allowed the phrase “Bai Qing, you're my woman!” to continuously echo through her mind.

It's been five years. Bai Qing waited for this line for a full five years. The time had finally come and she was about to forget... she was Qin Feng's woman five years ago!

Various conflicting emotions suddenly flooded her heart, and the emotions she stifled for five years came bursting out. Bai Qing felt burning hot all over; she turned red from her face to her chest. She forgot about her hatred towards Qin Feng and all of her unhappiness. She just wanted to go completely crazy for once and set free the bit of youth she had left.

This time, Bai Qing took the initiative to throw herself at Qin Feng.

She tore off her own clothes and tore off Qin Feng's clothes. She stuck her bright, smooth, and jade-like body tightly against Qin Feng's and bit his ear. An alluring voice passed through the warm air: "Qin Feng, have me!"

Qin Feng looked at Bai Qing's impressive curvy figure, her charming and elegant face, and her misty eyes. He hugged Bai Qing firmly and yelled despotically:

"Bai Qing, tonight you're all mine. In every day and night in the future, you, Bai Qing, will belong completely to me, Qin Feng!"

.....

There were blue water and skies, and a soft breeze; the early morning sunshine shone on the endless beach. The taste of happiness filled the air.

Quite a few guests arrived at the beach long ago to admire the beautiful sun rising out of the ocean.

A handsome man and a beautiful woman rode an old-styled 28" bicycle and sped along the endless beach. The man rode the bicycle effortlessly, yet he sped along like a rocket. The woman's arms danced in the wind. She held a red silk scarf, let go of it, and the

scarf flew willfully in the wind. It was like their youth: brash and headstrong, free and unconstrained... and once it left, it couldn't come back.

“Young Master Qin, can you go faster?” Bai Qing smiled and her eyes turned into crescent moons. She hadn't been this happy in a really long time. After she completely put down the burden of her hatred, even the air became fresher.

A light smile hung on Qin Feng's face. He patted Bai Qing's bouncy and raised behind: “Call me ‘husband’... Don't tell me your husband wasn't fast enough last night? I originally could have gone faster, but you begged for mercy. You said you were going to die and you soon couldn't take it anymore so I felt bad and didn't burst out and use all of my power.”

Qin Feng raised his head arrogantly when he spoke. A blush immediately spread over Bai Qing's fair and charming face. When the wild image of last night came to mind, she was so embarrassed that she wanted to find a hole and hide in it.

“Young Ma—husband, I said to ride faster,” Bai Qing said in a small voice.

“Then be prepared to scream wildly!” After Qin Feng finished speaking, the bicycle began to speed up continuously like there was no limit or end, it kept going faster and faster.

At this time, the bicycle's speed completely surpassed that of various racecars. It was Bai Qing's first time experiencing a bicycle

going so quickly. She felt as though she and Qin Feng were going to fly soon. The ocean breeze became more reckless, and blew so strongly at Bai Qing that she almost couldn't breathe. However, she really enjoyed this exciting speed and the feeling of forgetting everything else. A sweet-sounding dolphin sound rang through the beach the whole early morning.

When the two returned to the hotel, Bai Qing felt as though she was going to collapse with exhaustion. Last night, Qin Feng took her for a whole night, and this morning, she screamed with excitement for the whole morning. Thus, her strength was depleted.

The two sat in the restaurant eating a luxurious breakfast. When looking at the scenery outside the window, this strange feeling made Bai Qing feel as though she were dreaming.

“Young Master Qin.” Halfway through eating breakfast, Uncle Fu suddenly arrived beside Qin Feng.

Qin Feng's expression shifted and became slightly serious. He looked at Uncle Fu and said: “Uncle Fu, how is the Fang Family now?”

Qin Feng called over Uncle Fu specifically to take Bai Qing back. He wanted to go to Devil Beast Mountain in a bit to see the root of the spiritual qi. But, danger lurked on every side of it, and Qin Feng didn't want to endanger Bai Qing. As for the matters regarding Fang Zhi Ming and Hua Ming, Qin Feng handed them over to Uncle Fu last night.

“Young Master Qin, last night Chairman Qin announced that he would suppress the Fang Family’s business development in Acropolis. A lot of big customers and companies working with the Fang Family have already initiated rejections to them. Also, a couple of banks have begun to stop working with them and are urging the Fang Family to repay the large debts they owe.”

Uncle Fu’s expression was as calm as if he were talking about insignificant matters: “Now the Fang company is in utter chaos and they’re beginning massive layoffs. The outstanding employees have already been snatched by the Royal Group. The Fang Family is already completely spent and won’t last another blow.”

After hearing Uncle Fu’s account, Qin Feng’s expression didn’t change either. He looked like he was listening to matters unrelated to him. Bai Qing looked shocked and once again deeply experienced the true power of the Qin Family.

“And Hua Ming?” The Fang Family was already down and out so Qin Feng didn’t spend any more time caring about them. He switched the topic onto Hua Ming.

“Hua Ming returned to the Hua Residence last night. According to the news from Sky City, the Hua Family is already strengthening its defenses and dispatched all of its forces to guard against an attack from the Qin Family. As one of the five prominent families of Sky City, their strength is quite solid. Plus, their location in Sky City is unfavorable to us. If we fought with the Hua Family, it would be a tough battle, and would be disadvantageous to the Qin Family’s current situation.”



Uncle Fu always talked about matters from the most objective angle, he would not intentionally stray from the truth to kiss Qin Feng's ass. Qin Feng nodded after hearing this. He was silent for a while and then said: "Uncle Fu, you and father don't need to worry about the Hua Family, I'll take care of it myself. Right now, bring Qing Qing home."

After speaking, Qin Feng looked passionately at Bai Qing: "Qing Qing, go back with Uncle Fu first, I still have some important matters to attend to. After I've finished, I'll look for you once I get back."

Uncle Fu brought Bai Qing away from the mountain resort. Qin Feng sat before the French windows and watched the commercial Benz disappear out of his sight before he walked out of the resort hotel.

It was already past eleven in the morning. There were more and more people that went to play on the beach, and quite a few people appeared in the water to ride boats and surf. Qin Feng rented a boat, specifically prepared three tanks of fuel, and headed towards Devil Beast Mountain.

Because a lot of people were playing on boats on the ocean, the sudden appearance of Qin Feng's boat didn't elicit any attention from other people. He first circled the water once aimlessly, and when no one was looking, he quickly headed towards deeper waters.

## Chapter 167 - The Beast and the Fairy

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This time, Qin Feng didn't feel Black Turtle's presence in the deeper waters. It seemed that this brat went to even deeper waters of the ocean. Yesterday, he saw Black Turtle's ability, so he wasn't worried. He believed that with the cooperation of the Sea Turtle and the Many-Banded Krait, they wouldn't be afraid even if they met a shark—unless they met over ten sharks that surrounded and attacked him, then Black Turtle's life might be in danger. But, Black Turtle isn't that foolish. If it saw that it couldn't win, wouldn't it run away? Qin Feng experienced Sea Turtle's swimming speed, and if it needed to run away, that brat was like a little submarine.

Qin Feng brought an adequate amount of fuel, so he only cared about driving the boat at its maximum speed. He watched the distant and remote Devil Beast Mountain come closer and closer until it was within reach. He stopped the boat by the shore, secured it with a rope, and stepped onto this personless island.

Devil Beast Mountain was an island with a lush forest and no people, but wild beasts ran rampant. Every time night came around, the howling of wild beasts drifted out of the eerie small island.

By the time Qin Feng arrived at Devil Beast Mountain, it was already noon. At the blue-skied and blue-watered mountain resort, this was the time when the scorching sun beat down on one's head. However, Qin Feng had just arrived into the dense forest, so he only felt the cold forest air. The dense and towering leaves and branches blocked most of the burning sun so only specks of light shined in. Qin Feng thought to himself that this was an absolutely

superb place to shoot a horror movie.

He took small and fragmented steps through the forest while conversing with Little Pig. Since Little Pig is considered a Battle Pet, he was extremely familiar with Spiritual Qi, and he was a guide that was very good at finding Spiritual Qi.

Under Little Pig's direction, Qin Feng walked further and further. He already arrived at the middle of the outer layer of Devil Beast Mountain. There was a chill all around, and it became colder and colder. One could even see unmelted snow on some branches.

“Master, the spirit plant is just nearby,” Little Pig suddenly reminded him. Qin Feng halted in his steps and began to examine the area around him.

At this point, Qin Feng was a genius martial cultivator adept in both internal and external skills. He already cultivated up to Stage One of the Internal techniques. He couldn't detect Spiritual Qi too far away, but he could detect Spiritual Qi exuded nearby.

Now, he didn't need Little Pig's pointers, Qin Feng could also feel a dense Spiritual Qi exuding not too far away to the left. He shifted his gaze to the area with Spiritual Qi and quickly discovered a flower redder than a rose. However, Qin Feng had never seen a flower of its shape, it was the shape of a morning glory and as large as a grown man's palm when in full bloom.

“Little Pig, is it this spirit plant?” Qin Feng already stepped quickly up to the plant. He squatted and examined it closely.

Examining it closely, the Spiritual Qi coming out of the plant was extremely thick. Qin Feng couldn't help but reach out to uproot it.

“Master, you can't pick it!” Little Pig immediately stopped him and said quickly: “This is a Red Spirit Elixir Plant, it blooms once every ten years, and it usually grows where the forest is dense. It absorbs the light spiritual energy that the trees exude and gathers it into essence. It's a spirit plant that helps cultivate Inner Qi.

“But, this type of spiritual plant is extremely fragile. Once it leaves the soil, it'll die instantly. The Spiritual Qi in its meridian and stamen will change and instantly leave the body and pass into the air. Then, it'll all become waste.”

After hearing Little Pig's explanation, Qin Feng immediately stopped. He looked both afraid and admiring as he said: “Little Pig, I've discovered that you're truly an omniscient little pig!”

Little Pig's words suddenly resounded in Qin Feng. Before, he thought this lazy pig was bulls\*ttting, but after gradually interacting with him, he found that this pig really did know a lot of things.

After getting praised by his master, Little Pig raised its soft pink head and scoffed: “Tch, I've told you that a long time ago but you didn't believe me Master. As a battle pet and NPC of the System, I know about all items from the System. This Red Spirit Elixir Plant is sold in the System's Pill Cultivation Realm. Even if I didn't know about it, I could also read it off the System's description.”

Qin Feng's mouth twitched. He felt that Little Pig himself wasn't that amazing in reality, he showed off but got all the information from the System: "Little Pig, then how can I get this Red Spirit Elixir Plant completely intact?"

"Master, as long as you don't ruin the original soil surrounding it, it won't die. You can just dig around the plant and pull it out with the soil surrounding it," Little Pig said.

This time, Qin Feng understood. He felt the thick spiritual energy exuded from the Red Spirit Elixir Plant and anxiously but carefully dug around the plant. After digging a large hole, Qin Feng began to reach down to get the Red Spirit Elixir Plant.

Roar roar!

Suddenly, the roar of a wild beast passed from deep within the forest. The sound shook the surrounding forest into a swishing and fragmented wind. Qin Feng quickly stood and looked behind him with alarm to see an enormous wild boar chasing a young lady who was heading straight towards him.

It was the first time in his life that he saw such an enormous wild boar. He even wondered if this boar was a mutant. It was as large as a baby elephant, its face was sinister, and it had incomparably sharp tusks that were over a meter long. The most frightening thing was this wild boar's eyes: it had three eyes in total. The third eye grew between the eyebrows like Erlangshen. The eyes were as large as copper bells and shot out a eerie green light. [TLN:

Erlangshen is a Chinese god with a third eye in the middle of his forehead that can see truth.]

Its four well-built legs were strong. While running, it was like a off-road car with maximum horsepower. It sped along while squealing, and its every step resulted in a slight tremor.

“Brother, hurry and run, it's a Three-eyed Elephant-Boar!” The lady running in front of the wild boar shouted. Her voice tinkled as clear as a spring, and hearing it made Qin Feng dazed.

The woman had clearly fought a vicious battle with the wild boar and was in a difficult situation. The white cotton dress she wore was already torn to shreds and her hair was mussed by the wind as she ran for her life, but this all did nothing to affect this woman's beauty. She was like the moon maiden Chang'e if she were to step out of the moon. Though she was running for her life, she exuded an air of spiritual beauty.

Her features were refined and shapely; her body was straight and tall; and her figure wasn't full and explosive, but gentle, beautiful, and harmonious. In particular, the long torn dress she wore revealed a bit of soft white skin that was like fresh first snow, it was exquisitely fair and clear without a speck of dust.

“A fairy maiden running for her life. She was as beautiful as an angel and was filled with Spiritual Qi.” This was Qin Feng's first impression of the woman.

Then, he looked at the Three-eyed Elephant-Boar not fifty meters

behind her. He said with seriousness: “Little Pig, why is your relative so ugly? You won’t end up looking like him when you grow up, will you?”

Little Pig was so frustrated that he bared his teeth and waved his hooves: “Master’s relatives are going to grow up looking like that, I’m the cutest little pig in the universe.”

As they say, the personality that a pet grows up to have is dependent on how its owner is. Seeing how shameless Little Pig was, Qin Feng suddenly understood the truth in this saying.

“Brother, if you don’t run now, it’ll be too late!” The quick-witted voice of the fairy maiden drifted over again. Qin Feng immediately ran out: he didn’t run away, but ran towards the fairy maiden.

Qin Feng just went up a mountain to find spirit plants and could encounter something great like saving a beauty, so how could he sit on the sidelines and ignore such a great opportunity?

“Master, the Three-eyed Elephant-Boar is incomparably strong, its sharp tusks can pierce through incomparably hard objects. Your current ability is inadequate.” Qin Feng already ran up to the Three-eyed Elephant-Boar when Little Pig’s languid voice drifted over.

He didn’t have the chance to run, he could only brace himself, leap upwards, and punch the Three-eyed Elephant-Boar in the back.

Roar!

Qin Feng used his Stage Two External Techniques and punched without restraint. 6x strength contained 600 kilograms of power, and this fell on the Three-eyed Elephant-Boar's back. The wild boar's body clearly swayed. Its legs that were currently running wildly slipped and it directly came crashing down. It crashed into a large tree and smashed a large hole into it.

Bang!

This hit startled the heavens and shook the earth; it made ghosts cry and wolves howl!

The fairy maiden that was running for her life stopped to look. A sliver of shock swept through her face. She wasn't shocked by Qin Feng's tyrannical punch, she was shocked that Qin Feng clearly didn't want his life because he dared to anger this Three-eyed Elephant-Boar.

All martial artists that know the Three-eyed Elephant-Boar know that this was a berserk beast. It has a violent temper and attacks whoever it sees. Its ability continuously explodes with the amount that it is agitated. The little fairy maiden originally didn't want to fight with the Three-eyed Elephant-Boar, but she suddenly encountered it on Devil Beast Mountain while looking for spirit plants. She was chased by the wild boar but didn't dare to actually fight it because if this beast was agitated, it would be a crazed beast that would smash you to death.



“Haha, maiden, there’s not need to be too startled, I actually didn’t showcase my true abilities.” Qin Feng clearly did not understand the nature of this Three-eyed Elephant-Boar. He was swept with pride upon knocking down the Three-eyed Elephant-Boar with one punch, and when he saw the little fairy maiden looking at him with shock, he was impossibly pleased with himself.

“Run! Run!” The little fairy maiden suddenly yelled towards Qin Feng.

Qin Feng was slightly startled. He thought that since he saved this little fairy maiden’s life, shouldn’t she be moved to tears, fall into his arms, then charming and bashfully use her little pink fists to punch his chest and say sweetly: “Handsome, you’re amazing!” ?

Why would she look so anxious and shout for him to run?

Qin Feng quickly understood the answer to this question because he suddenly felt a vigorous energy surge from behind him. He didn’t spend much time reacting when his legs tapped the ground. He quickly used the strength from releasing the Flying Dragon Armour, bent his body into a bow and arrow and shot away. He leapt five meters into the air, and thrillingly evaded the Three-eyed Elephant-Boar’s attack with a backflip.

# Chapter 168 - Breaking Through

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Bang!

At this time, the Three-eyed Elephant-Boar ran into a large tree. Its two sharp tusks pierced into the thick tree trunk and the towering tree that was blocking the sunlight slowly fell down.

Boom!

The floor shook, but it was not as shaken as Qin Feng currently was. He found that this wild boar suddenly became much more powerful. If the boar hit his waist, chances were that he would be split in two.

“Run! Run Brother!” The little fairy maiden yelled again. Qin Feng hurriedly ran in her direction. He had just ran two steps when the System’s cold voice resounded in his head.

“Ding... The Hedonist Sovereign System has issued a quest: Save the flower fairy and defeat the Three-eyed Elephant-Boar!”

“Quest time limit: one hour.”

“Successful completion reward: 500 Hedonist Points. Upon failure, the Host will be murdered by the Three-eyed Elephant-Boar!”

.....

Qin Feng, who was in the midst of running wildly for his life, stopped abruptly. He was no longer able to run away. Now, it was either him or the boar: if he didn't die, then the boar would.

“Brother, you can't beat the Three-eyed Elephant-Boar.”

Qin Feng paid no mind to the flower fairy, and already took the initiative to rush towards the Three-eyed Elephant-Boar. During the previous battle, he analyzed this boar's strengths and weaknesses: its build was extremely large, it was much stronger than Qin Feng, and its skin was so thick that even if Qin Feng used 600 kilograms of strength, he would still have no way of really hurting this wild boar.

But, the boar's weakness was also its size because it wasn't nimble enough. Qin Feng would think of a way to use his agility to defeat the wild boar.

Whoosh!

Once again, Qin Feng rose into the air with a light tap of his feet. His body was nimble and strong. With a leap, he arrived onto the Three-eyed Elephant-Boar's back and began to pound at its neck with punches like rain. This wild boar's skin was thick indeed, it was as rough as tree bark. After tens of punches, Qin Feng's knuckles were skinned and filled with blood.

Boom boom!

After getting hit by Qin Feng's tens of fists, the boar went berserk. It stood in place and thrashed his head and tail with all its might in an attempt to fling Qin Feng off of him. The shaking was extremely strong. If Qin Feng didn't have a death grip on the Three-eyed Elephant-Boar's two large ears, he would have been thrown off right from the get-go. However, Qin Feng didn't have the ability to attack the wild boar this way.

Of course, he couldn't use his head to hit or his teeth to bite the wild boar.

"Flower fairy, hurry and beat this wild boar to death." Qin Feng called to the flower fairy who stood nearby. The flower fairy hesitated. Suddenly, her feet lightly tapped the ground and she rose into the air. Her long white dress danced in the wind, making her look like a fairy that had come down to the mortal world.

The flower fairy arrived five meters away from the Three-eyed Elephant-Boar and stopped. She suddenly cast colorful flowers out of her long sleeve. She bestowed life into the flowers and looked as though they were slowly and delicately drifting in the air. However, the instant they fell on the Three-eyed Elephant-Boar's body, an enormous strength exploded out of them. The strength was phenomenal, and Qin Feng, who sat on the Three-eyed Elephant-Boar's back, felt this strength firsthand. He felt the wild boar's entire body tremble after getting hit by the flowers, and the tremors were even stronger than the wild boar's thrashing.

The flowers flew continuously out of the sleeves of the flower

fairy's long dress and drifted in the wind like jolly dancers. But, no matter how different their paths were, they all landed accurately on the middle eye of the Three-eyed Elephant-Boar. These flowers concealed a powerful inner strength. They hit the wild boar, making it increasingly irritated. The whole forest was filled with its cries.

She was beautiful and the flowers were fragrant. She pulled out the flowers casually.

She had a serene demeanor and danced lightly and gracefully in the middle of the circling flowers. Her tall and slender body was flexible, delicate, and skillful. She danced with an elegant rhythm. She didn't seem to be fighting a fierce battle, and instead appeared to be a quiet and aloof dancer. But, her attacks were hidden, making one die under the scent of the fragrant flowers while caught unaware.

Qin Feng watched, entranced. Good thing this talented and valiant fairy maiden wasn't an enemy—which man would have the heart to attack her?

Ao ao!

The flurry of attacks caused a considerable amount of damage on the Three-eyed Elephant-Boar, causing it to fall completely into a crazed state. Its eyes were previously a glowing moss green, but now became blood red. It suddenly rushed out towards the flower fairy, leapt three meters into the air, and slashed its sharp tusks through the air. The flower maiden had no time to dodge and was directly sent flying by the hit.

Plop!

She fell to the ground with blood spraying violently out of her mouth. The flower fairy held in her pain and looked at Qin Feng with a sliver of anxiousness: “Brother, even if we joined hands, we still wouldn’t be able to win against the Three-eyed Elephant-Boar. I can’t hang on for much longer, hurry and run away.”

Qin Feng was enraged; he was thoroughly angered to see the Three-eyed Elephant-Boar ruthlessly strike the beautiful flower fairy into the air.

He stepped on the Three-eyed Elephant-Boar’s back and suddenly leapt up, concentrated all his strength into his legs, and violently stamped on the wild boar’s back.

Bang!

This stamp produced an enormous explosion, yet the wild boar’s body only swayed slightly and was completely unharmed. It continued to pounce at the flower fairy. Qin Feng leapt and stomped again. He kept on jumping up and down and unceasingly producing 600 kilogram stamps on the Three-eyed Elephant-Boar’s back. However, the effect was not apparent. Not only did the wild boar not slow down, it even sped up. It was about to hit the flower fairy.

Qin Feng immediately leapt off the Three-eyed Elephant-Boar, grabbed its tail, and used all his strength to tug backwards. In the

end, he slowed the wild boar down, and even got the crazy wild boar to stop.

The Three-eyed Elephant-Boar suddenly turned around to look ferociously at Qin Feng. This wild boar's tail was its sensitive spot, and Qin Feng tugged on it. Thus, it directly abandoned its attack on the flower fairy and crashed into Qin Feng instead.

This attack was too fast for Qin Feng to dodge, and he was sent flying in the air with a projectile of bright red blood spraying out of his mouth. After falling, he felt as though his innards were jostled and shifted by the beast. He couldn't move at all and looked at the wild boar that was rushing towards him again. He was overcome with a fear of death that he had never felt before.

“Master, hurry and eat the Red Spirit Elixir Plant beside you,” Little Pig screamed. It was frightened by the dangerous situation they were in.

Qin Feng turned his head to look. The Red Spirit Elixir Plant they had initially discovered was right beside him. He promptly extended his hand and uprooted the plant with its roots and soil surrounding it. He swallowed it completely: flowers, leaves, stalk, and all.

A gust of fiery-hot air suddenly surged through his body. The powerful Qi flow passed willfully through his meridian, making Qin Feng feel as though his body was about to explode. He immediately jumped onto a large tree and avoided the wild boar's attack. At the same time, he diverted the Qi flow of the powerful Spiritual Qi into his Dantian.

Boom!

An explosion resounded in Qin Feng's body. It had the feeling of liberation yet some emptiness, but he already clearly felt that he had broken through Stage Two Inner Qi and External Stage Three.

“Ding... Congratulations Host Qin Feng, you have completed the quest of breaking through to Stage Three. The System awards you 1000 Hedonist Points.”

“Ding... Congratulations Host Qin Feng, you have completed the quest of breaking through to Stage Two Inner Qi. The System awards you 500 Hedonist Points.”

.....

“Ding... the Hedonist Sovereign System has issued a quest: Rank up to Stage Four abilities!”

“Quest time limit: three months.”

“Successful completion reward: 2000 Hedonist Points. Upon failure, the Host will stay at Stage Three forever.”

.....

“Ding... the Hedonist Sovereign System has issued a quest: Rank



up to Stage 3 Inner Qi!”

“Quest time limit: three months.”

“Successful completion reward: 1000 Hedonist Points. Upon failure, the Host will stay at Stage Two Inner Qi forever.”

.....

After the System’s string of notifications, Qin Feng absorbed over half of the extra Spiritual Qi. He felt as though he was being reborn as a Jedi. He simultaneously broke through two stages of cultivation, allowing his ability to rise dramatically. Now he could punch with close to 800 kilograms of power.

Also, he achieved 1.5x strength. If he released the weight of the Flying Dragon Armour, he could reach 1.7x strength. In addition to the rank up in Inner Qi, it would be easy for him to reach 1.8x speed.

Whoosh whoosh!

Qin Feng suddenly shuttled through the forest. He was like an energetic apparition flitting amongst the trees.

The whole time, the Three-eyed Elephant-Boar chased after Qin Feng. Wherever he ran, the wild boar followed. But, the Three-eyed Elephant-Boar clearly couldn’t keep up with Qin Feng. Qin Feng suddenly dropped down from a tree and moved like a flash of

lightning. He was like a matador teasing and scuttling about before the wild boar.

Ao ao!

Time and time again, Qin Feng made the Three-eyed Elephant-Boar angry. At this time, it wanted to tear Qin Feng to shreds. It went faster, but it still couldn't catch up to Qin Feng. At this time, Qin Feng slowed down. There was an enormous tree five meters ahead of him. He stood where he was and watched the Three-eyed Elephant-Boar pounce at him. When the wild boar's tusks came extremely close, he leapt up and landed behind it in the blink of an eye.

Boom!

The Winter Iron Gloves flashed on his fists. Qin Feng bellowed, concentrated all of his strength into his right fist, and ruthlessly attacked the Three-eyed Elephant-Boar's behind.

Rumble!

The sudden burst of close to 800 kilograms in strength was extremely stunning, and at this time, the Three-eyed Elephant-Boar was still racing forward at a flying speed, so Qin Feng borrowed this strength and made the scene even more striking. The two ton wild boar was sent flying, and its head crashed into the tree trunk of the enormous tree before it. Its sharp tusks pierced deeply into the trunk and black blood ran out of its enormous mouth.

Moments later, the Three-eyed Elephant-Boar was no longer breathing. Its strong and stout carcass hung motionlessly two meters high on the tree trunk.

Qin Feng let out a long breath and ran up beside the flower fairy at once.

There was a large and long gash on the flower fairy's thigh where the Three-eyed Elephant-Boar's tusk pierced her. Her tender, snow-white skin was dyed completely red with blood, and even revealed some of the white bone beneath it. The scene was heartbreaking.

The pain and severe blood loss caused the flower fairy to faint. She leaned quietly on a large tree with her thin, willow leaf eyebrows slightly furrowed. Her face was deathly pale and her lips were chapped. She looked so weak that it looked like she would die at any second.

After quickly examining the flower fairy's condition, Qin Feng immediately and slowly tore the part of her dress that was drenched in blood and stuck to her thigh to reveal the startling wound. He bought two bottles of Elementary Gold Sore Medicine and carefully began to apply it onto her wound.

The gash was too long, it ran up into the inner part of her thigh. Qin Feng continued to tear the dress, and unconsciously tore up to the part between the flower fairy's thighs.

# Chapter 169 - Kissing For An Eternity

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“F\*ck!” Qin Feng suddenly yelped in shock when he saw the beautiful scenery under the flower fairy.

He wasn’t shocked because he saw underwear dyed red by blood, but was shocked to see that colorful petals blocked the bottom.

Qin Feng had just been wondering in astonishment where the flower fairy got all of those petals, and now he understood. In order to confirm his guess, Qin Feng tore the top of the flower fairy’s dress that covered her chest with a look of propriety to reveal a smooth, round, and delicate chest. Her chest was wrapped in colorful petals as well. This fairy-like woman used petals to cover her private parts.

After discovering the flower fairy’s secret, Qin Feng quickly calmed himself down and began to apply Gold Sore Medicine on her terrifying wound.

“Little Pig, this wound is so deep. Will the Gold Sore Medicine help her heal completely? Will there be a scar?” He lightly caressed the skin on the flower fairy’s exquisitely smooth and soft thigh. Qin Feng couldn’t bear for such perfect legs to be scarred.

“Nope.” Little Pig said: “The Three-eyed Elephant-Boar’s tusks don’t have poison, so the wound won’t get infected even after the Gold Sore Medicine is applied. The wound just has to heal carefully and it’ll be fine.”

“But, the flower fairy lost too much blood and the Three-eyed Elephant-Boar’s attack threw the Qi in her body into disorder, so it’s not enough to just heal her skin and flesh. If this continues, she’ll die soon,” Little Pig added.

“Then how can I save her?” Qin Feng instantly became agitated.

He didn’t only have a good opinion of the flower fairy, he also had a quest relating to her. The System’s quest is to both save the flower fairy and defeat the Three-eyed Elephant-Boar. If the flower fairy died, then he’d fail the quest for certain.

“The flower fairy must organize the disordered Qi in her body to preserve her life. But, she’s now unconscious and can’t wake up on her own. She needs Master to wake her up.”

“How can I wake up the flower fairy?” Qin Feng asked.

Little Pig suddenly smiled evilly: “Master, I have to tell you something else.”

“The Red Spirit Elixir Plant is the main ingredient in concocting the Red Elixir Pill, and the Red Elixir Pill is a great medicine used to upgrade the abilities of Inner Qi cultivators. If you eat this plant directly, the large amount of Spiritual Qi in it cannot be fully absorbed, so the Qi falls into a raging state. If it breaks out, the user’s body will explode and they will die.”

Death by bodily explosion!

After hearing these words, Qin Feng wanted to squeeze Little Pig to death: “And you still told me to swallow it whole? Little Piglet, did you want to rebel and murder your master?”

Little Pig said with disdain: “Master, we were in a dire situation at first. If you didn’t eat the Red Spirit Elixir Plant, would you be alive now? Plus, Master doesn’t have that much of the explosive Spiritual Qi in your body, so you just need to release it. It just so happens that the flower fairy needs this spiritual Qi to recover and awaken, so Master can give it to her.”

Other cultivators longed to have extra Spiritual Qi in their bodies to break through. Qin Feng, on the other hand, encountered a situation where there was so much Spiritual Qi that it was going to burst his body. Just thinking about it was intoxicating.

“Master, the Spiritual Qi in your body is stored in the blood in your veins. You can just have the flower fairy drink some of your blood,” Little Pig mentioned.

Seeing the flower fairy’s increasingly pale face, Qin Feng didn’t hesitate any more. He cut a small gash on his wrist and fresh blood carrying hot Qi dripped down his arm, falling onto the flower fairy’s lips.

Slowly, the flower fairy opened her mouth and began to use her tongue to ingest Qin Feng’s blood. She began to recover the strong Qi in her body, and her face slowly became rosy. Ten minutes later, she once again became that lively and moving flower fairy.

“Ah, w-what are you doing?” The flower fairy suddenly opened her black eyes that were as clear as mirrors. She looked at Qin Feng in shock: “You fed me your blood? T-this blood has a large amount of Spiritual Qi!”

In an instant, the flower fairy understood. She was expressionless the whole time, but her face was now filled with shock and doubt: “Why did you do that? Do you not need to cultivate anymore?”

The flower fairy asked a good number of questions at once, and Qin Feng didn’t know which to answer. His gaze fell on the flower fairy’s bright red lips that were filled with his blood. Qin Feng couldn’t help but want to lick them.

“Ding... Congratulations Host Qin Feng for completing the quest of saving the flower fairy and killing the Three-eyed Elephant-Boar. The System awards you 500 Hedonist Points,” the System Announcement resounded.

“Are you alright?” Qin Feng asked while looking at the flower fairy.

The flower fairy looked at Qin Feng with gratitude: “My life is no longer in danger. Thank you for saving me!”

“Those are all small matters, you don’t have to worry about it, Beautiful.” Qin Feng grandly waved his hand. Then, he looked seriously at the flower fairy: “Uh, I actually have to continue

cultivating. If your body is okay, then the blood on your lips... I have to take it back.”

The flower fairy was extremely moved that Qin Feng was able to release the Spiritual Qi in his body to save her life, so she did not put up her guard against him. She said pleasantly: “Of course. But... how are you going to take back the blood on my lips?”

This question stumped the flower fairy, but it was not a problem to Qin Feng because he was already in the process of using his actions to show the flower fairy his method.

A pair of strong arms suddenly pulled the flower fairy into its embrace. The flower fairy’s flowery face paled in shock, but she didn’t resist because she then felt Qin Feng’s lips press tightly onto her own. She was so shocked that she forgot to breathe or struggle.

This was the flower fairy’s first time interacting with a man so intimately. A soft, moist, and smooth tongue swam crazily over her lips. Gusts of a manly smell wafted into her nose, causing her body to weaken. She couldn’t use any of her strength.

Her head was swept with dizziness. She slowly and unconsciously opened her mouth to allow the greedy tongue in. It wildly devoured her tongue, teeth, and everything else...

They were embracing each other tightly and got carried away with their kiss. The surroundings seemed to fall silent and time seemed to pause. In the beginning, Qin Feng was the only one initiating the attack. Then, the flower fairy slowly reciprocated



and the kiss then became frantic and demanding.

This kiss seemed to last until the end of the world; until the seas dried up and the rocks disintegrated.

“Beast, let go of my Shi-Mei!” The voice of an angry male drifted over. With a wintry flash, an impressive-looking man wearing a long white robe slammed his palm onto Qin Feng’s back. [TLN: “Shi-Mei” can be used in reference to all female disciples that have the same master as you and began training under said master after you.]

Qin Feng was in the middle of enjoying the flower fairy’s fragrance and didn’t get a chance to react when the palm fell upon him.

Pop!

This palm concealed a strength that was even more powerful than the Three-eyed Elephant-Boar when it sent him flying earlier. Qin Feng was sent flying and spat out three consecutive mouthfuls of blood. After falling to the ground, he couldn’t breathe.

# Chapter 170 - After Parting Now, Who Knows Whether We Can Meet Again?

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“Brother, brother!” The flower fairy instantly came to her senses. She revealed a startled expression, ran with light steps, and arrived beside Qin Feng in an instant.

She hugged Qin Feng, lifted him up, and rested him in her embrace. She was so shocked that her eyes were a bit moist. She said gently: “Brother, are you alright?”

“Little Shi-Mei, what are you doing? How could you hug a man so casually?” The white-robed man also arrived in front of the flower fairy in a flash. He glared at Qin Feng with a gaze thick with murderous intent: “This beast dared to violate you at first. Get out of the way, I’ll stab this beast to death with my blade.”

As he spoke, the man pulled out a long sword from the sleeve of his long robe. The sword’s silver glint stabbed towards Qin Feng.

The flower fairy immediately held her arms open and blocked Qin Feng from him. She said anxiously: “Elder Shi-Xiong, he’s not a beast, he saved me at first!”

“Saved you... Did he need to hug you and force a kiss on you to save you?” Hua Ling Fei’s lungs were about to explode in anger.

He came down the mountain with his Shi-Mei to find spirit plants, but they were separated at Devil Beast Mountain. Shi-Mei

was the most outstanding and talented young girl in the sect, and he formed a publicly recognized pair with her. However, Shi-Mei was devoted to studying and cultivating, and did not care about emotions. Hua Ling Fei coveted her beauty for three long years, but never even touched her hand.

Just now, he saw Qin Feng hugging Shi-Mei and they were kissing wildly. Then, he also saw Shi-Mei's ripped clothing. Hua Ling Fei wanted to chop Qin Feng to pieces.

“Elder Shi-Xiong, after we got separated, I was chased by a Three-eyed Elephant-Boar and this brother fought it with me...” The flower fairy briefly summarized the prior events and then stopped caring about Hua Ling Fei. She looked at Qin Feng with worry.

She suddenly bit her tongue, and drops of fresh blood oozed out of the corner of her mouth. She looked anxiously at Qin Feng and said: “Brother, you cut your vein and released blood to save me, so now I'll bite my tongue and return the favor. That way, we're even.”

The flower fairy's voice was like a trickling spring that drifted over melodiously from afar. This time, she took the initiative to lean in and press her lips tightly onto Qin Feng's. Qin Feng really did almost lose his life from Hua Ling Fei's palm. This time, he lapped wildly at the flower fairy's lips.

After the two kissed passionately for a second time, Qin Feng absorbed the Spiritual Qi in the flower fairy's blood and felt much better. Hua Ling Fei's hit was extremely powerful. He and the flower fairy were both extremely impressive Inner Qi cultivators,

and they were on par with the Yin-Yang Elders. The current Qin Feng wasn't Hua Ling Fei's opponent.

Hua Ling Fei was ignored and treated like air. He was so angry that his eyes were filled with red veins.

That little Shi-Mei that was as pure as jade and buried her emotions and desires actually initiated a kiss with a male stranger. Hua Ling Fei could not accept this reality. He already killed Qin Feng with his eyes a couple hundred times, but with little Shi-Mei there, he couldn't actually kill him.

“Elder Shi-Xiong, let's go!” When the flower fairy saw that Qin Feng's life was no longer in danger, she stood and was about to leave with her senior.

“Wait!” Qin Feng hurriedly called out to the flower fairy and ran up to her.

Hua Ling Fei turned his body to block Qin Feng. He glared at Qin Feng with murderous intent and shouted: “Stinking brat, if my Shi-Mei didn't block me, you'd be a dead man right now. Hurry and shove off!”

“Elder Shi-Xiong, don't be like this.” The flower fairy went around Hua Ling Fei and arrived in front of Qin Feng.

She already reinstated her usual calm demeanor. She looked at Qin Feng indifferently like she was looking at a stranger. Her voice

was as calm as water: “Brother, was there something else?”

Qin Feng immediately removed his jacket and draped it on the flower fairy’s body: “Your clothes are ruined, wear my coat while going back.”

“Thank you!” The flower fairy didn’t stop Qin Feng’s good intentions. Her clothes really were completely tattered. She would be able to cover some of the scenery that was currently revealed with Qin Feng’s long coat draped on her body.

“I’m called Qin Feng,” Qin Feng extended his hand.

“Hua Xian Yue,” Hua Xian Yue hesitated, shook Qin Feng’s hand for a quick second and then let go. [TLN: The literal translation of Hua Xian Yue’s name is “Flower Fairy Moon,” and “Flower” is her last name.]

She didn’t spare Qin Feng another glance. She turned, returned beside Hua Ling Fei, and said indifferently: “Let’s go Elder Shi-Xiong.”

Hua Xian Yue took small quick steps like a fairy and walked in the front. Hua Ling Fei followed behind her and didn’t forget to turn his head to glare at Qin Feng. He already completely memorized Qin Feng’s looks. If he had the opportunity to meet Qin Feng again, he would definitely kill him with his own hands.

One was in front and the other was behind. Their steps looked

slow-moving and casual but they moved extremely quickly. With a couple of steps, they already disappeared from Qin Feng's sight.

“Master, I feel other beasts nearby. We should also hurry and leave.” Little Pig's reminder pulled Qin Feng out of his daze.

He looked away from the place that Hua Xian Yue left to and sighed internally.

Who knew if he would be able to meet this woman that was as fragrant and moving as a flower again!

.....

Qin Feng saw how powerful the Three-Eyed Elephant-Boar was, so he didn't dare stay too long on Devil Beast Mountain. The beasts here were too powerful. With his current strength, it clearly wasn't fitting for him to stay here.

He had just completed three quests in succession, so Qin Feng now had a total of 2200 Hedonist Points. After seeing Black Turtle's abilities, his eyes shined and he immediately opened up the fusion function to fuse an Earth pet and an Air Pet. He'd put them in this dense forest and have them grow here so they'd know the paths to find spirit plants when he came to Devil Beast Mountain in the future.

He looked through the Earth creatures in the fusion function and chose the Snow Leopard and the Green Wolf Mastiff.

The Snow Leopard had the alertness of a cat and the leopard's fierceness and nimbleness. It's a nocturnal animal that was shrewd, perceptive, and agile, and can even leap off cliffs three to four meters high. A fully-grown Snow Leopard can even hold its own against the attacks of several feral wolves.

According to the System, the Tibetan mastiff could be split into three types: Original Mastiff, Ghost Mastiff, and Green Wolf Mastiff. Even the first Original Mastiff was an extremely fierce beast that was famous for being the king of dogs.

As for the Ghost Mastiff, most of them were mixed-breeds that were only made uncommon due to hype from businessmen. In reality, it was pretty common, and the title of the true king of the Tibetan mastiffs among the three belongs to the Green Wolf.

Of ten dogs, there was one mastiff, and of ten mastiffs, there was one green one. Thus, one could see why the Green Wolf was so rare.

Qin Feng chose the Snow Leopard and the Green Wolf to fuse into a new creature in hopes that it would have the nimbleness and vigilance of the Snow Leopard as well as the fierceness and cruelty of the Green Wolf Mastiff.

“Fuse!”

As Qin Feng gave the order, a large furnace appeared in his mind. The Green Wolf and Snow Leopard were thrown into the furnace,

and it began to spin. Half a minute later, a newly fused creature slowly rose and entered the System's Pet Inventory.

Qin Feng immediately opened his Pet Inventory to look at his newly fused Battle Pet.



# Chapter 171 - Prince Wen Pays a Visit

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Glacial Snow Mastiff —

HP: 1

Battle Power: 1

Agility: 1

Skill: Froststab (Releases icy air and freezes enemies)

Hidden Skill: Mastiff Explosion (When the Glacial Snow Mastiff is enraged, it enters Fury Mode and its strength increases violently.)

Status: Elementary Cute Pet

System Announcement: The fused Glacial Snow Mastiff has gained the nimbleness and vigilance of the Snow Leopard as well as the fierceness and cruelty of the Green Wolf Mastiff. Living things beware!

.....

Qin Feng was very satisfied with the fusion of the Snow Leopard and the Green Wolf Mastiff. With a slight thought, a shaggy, basketball-sized Glacial Snow Mastiff ran out of the System. Its

claws clung to Qin Feng's shoes and nibbled at them. It seemed hungry.

Qin Feng really liked this cutie. It was covered in green fur and looked like both a leopard and a Tibetan mastiff. He picked a fruit from the tree and tossed it at the Glacial Snow Mastiff, who excitedly lay on the floor and began to nibble the food.

Qin Feng rescinded his thoughts and opened the fusion function again to fuse an Air Battle Pet.

This time, Qin Feng chose two birds: the Golden Eagle and the Gyrfalcon.

The Golden Eagle was considered a large bird of prey. Its body was 76 to 102 centimeters long, its wingspan was over 2.3 meters, and it weighed from 2 to 7.2 kilograms. It preyed on tens of animals such as geese, ducks, common pheasants, squirrels, siberian roe deer, hares, etc. It also sometimes ate sika deer, pronged antelopes, coyotes, grey wolves, and other large animals.

The Gyrfalcon's scientific name is *Falco Rusticolus*, and in the Su Shen Dialect, it's "Xiong Ku Lu." It's the world's fastest bird and can fly the highest as well, so its name means "the god of ten thousand eagles." Legend has it that there was only one Gyrfalcon in every ten thousand godly eagles. [TLN: Su Shen is an ancient ethnic group in China's northeast.]

It was not merely a creature that existed in real life, it was worshipped like a totem similar to the Han ethnic group's phoenix.

It was also potentially a bird species that was long extinct. According to the records in the Classic of Mountain and Sea, it could be the ninth phoenix in the desolate Su Shen territory (in the ancient northeast). In later generations, the Gyr Falcon's prominence shrank due to its secularization. According to the records in the bird section of the Compendium of Medical Herbs, "When carving Liao Dong, the most handsome is the Gyr Falcon." It's classified as part of the falcon class and is one of the largest birds of prey. [TLN: The Classic of Mountain and Sea is a text compiled around 500 BC-200 BC containing myth and mythic geography, and the Compendium of Medical Herbs is a text compiled by Li Shizhen in 1596 and describes 1,892 drugs and the preparation of around 11,000 prescriptions.]

"Fuse!"

Under Qin Feng's order, the System's furnace used to fuse pets began to spin again. Half a minute later, a newly fused creature slowly rose and entered the System's Pet Inventory.

Qin Feng immediately opened his Pet Inventory to look at his newly fused Air battle pet.

Flaming Golden Eagle —

HP: 1

Battle Power: 1

Agility: 1

Skill: Death Blaze (Fireballs shoot out of the mouth and incinerate enemies)

Hidden Skill: Wild Winds and Gigantic Flames (The Flaming Golden Eagle flaps its wings, creating aerial waves of fire and causing AOE damage.)

Status: Elementary Cute Pet

System Announcement: You have obtained the Flaming Golden Eagle with this fusion, along with the Golden Eagle's fierceness and the Gyr Falcon's maximum speed. Mortals beware!

.....

With a slight thought, a little eagle appeared, dancing happily in the air. It was completely white, had a tuft of hair on its head, and the feathers on the tips of the sharp wings and tail appeared gold. The golden feathers on its side moved with the wind like a burning flame, and its body was a spotless, snow white; it looked like a fire raging in the snow.

Qin Feng called over his successfully fused Glacial Snow Mastiff and Flaming Golden Eagle and said to them with a gentle expression: "Snow Mastiff, Golden Eagle, you two train well in this forest from here on out. No matter what happens, you have to stick together: fight together and advance or retreat together,

understood?”

The Snow Mastiff jumped and licked Qin Feng in the face. The Golden Eagle flew around Qin Feng’s head nonstop while lifting its head to whistle.

These two spirit-type battle pets could both feel the atmosphere of a farewell and didn’t want to leave Qin Feng. Qin Feng created these battle pets, so he was both their father and mother. Also, they had to leave their parents and wander alone in the real world, so Qin Feng didn’t want to leave them either.

If you don’t experience winds and rain, how would you see a rainbow? Everyone has this moment, and must face it.

.....

Acropolis City, Qin Residence Villa

Three men sat in the lounge of the first floor: Qin Huang sat on the sofa while Qin Feng and another handsome man sitting tall and straight sat on both sides of him.

This man and Qin Feng were of similar age, and he looked similar to Qin Feng. He was Qin Feng’s Tang-Di, Qin Ye, from Jincheng City’s Qin Family. In Jincheng City, he was called “Prince Wen.” [TLN: “Tang-Di” refers to a younger patrilineal male cousin.]

The atmosphere in the lounge was a bit cold and solemn. Once

Qin Feng returned from the mountain resort, he received Qin Huang's call to hurry back to the Qin Manor. Once he got back, he saw Qin Ye sitting in his house.

Qin Feng had just heard the name of the mastermind behind Hua Ming from Hua Ming's mouth, and it was someone known as "Prince Wen." Qin Feng wasn't someone from Jincheng City, so he never heard of Jincheng City's Prince Wen. However, Qin Ye's nickname "Prince Wen" was as famous as Young Master Qin's name in Acropolis City. If someone wanted to make inquiries about it, it was very easy to do so.

Now that he knew his Tang-Di Qin Ye was "Prince Wen," Qin Feng's expression turned cold. He considered various complicated problems but couldn't understand why Jincheng City's Third Uncle's family would be the mastermind plotting to harm him and his father.

"Tang-Ge, Eldest Uncle, I haven't paid a visit to you in a long time, I hope you'll forgive me!" Qin Ye broke the cold and solemn atmosphere. He held a sandalwood fan, and every time he fanned it, a fragrant scent wafted everywhere. [TLN: "Tang-Ge" refers to an older patrilineal male cousin.]

"Ye'er, coming to the Qin Manor in Acropolis is like coming to your own home. Your Eldest Uncle is usually busy with business and has no time to visit you, so I'm gratified that you've taken the initiative to visit." Qin Huang's face was filled with a cordial smile. No one could tell what he was currently thinking.

"Eldest Uncle, I just came back from America, and once I landed,

I heard that something happened in your family recently so I immediately rushed over. I come as a representative for my father and older brother to see if there was anything we could help with.” The fan in Qin Ye’s hand was neither hurried nor slow, and the fan’s fragrance permeated the entire house.

Qin Feng, who was quiet the whole time, turned towards Qin Ye and said quickly and forcefully: “Tang-Di, you said you just came back from America?”

“That’s right Tang-Ge, I was studying abroad in America. The foreign girls there are really beautiful, if you have time, you should go play, Tang-Ge. I’m sure it fits your taste.” Qin Ye stopped there and awkwardly coughed twice. Then, he said with a laugh: “Uh... It was because I was in America for a while. If I was in China and heard that something happened to Eldest Uncle’s family, I would have rushed over to help a long time ago.”

Last night, Qin Feng discovered that the criminal behind Hua Ming was someone called “Prince Wen.” Today, Tang-Di who goes by the name “Prince Wen” came through the door to visit. Qin Feng felt that this was a bit coincidental. However, after knowing that Qin Ye just returned from America, Qin Feng couldn’t be certain that this was related to him or if he had created the present conditions while in America.

“Haha, Ye’er, Eldest Uncle appreciates your kindness, but nothing big happened here. Some small things happened earlier, but they’ve all been taken care of. Go back and tell your father not to worry. If something big really does happen, I’ll ask for your help,” Qin Huang said as he continued to smile.

“Of course, of course. Though we’re in different cities in Yun Province, we’re all members of the Qin Family in the provincial capital, and the same blood runs through our veins. We need to join hands and support one another.”

Qin Ye suddenly stood and looked at Qin Feng and Qin Huang with a smile. He was quiet for a moment, and then slowly began to speak: “Tang-Ge, Eldest Uncle, I know that a lot of things happened in the Qin Manor recently, and it seems as if people are joining forces against you. Once I heard this, I specifically sent people to secretly investigate, and I found that Sky City’s Hua Family is a bit suspicious.

“Recently, they keep monitoring the Qin Manor, and they’re secretly contacting people in preparation of attacking the Qin Manor together. My father has a spy in the inner part of the Hua Family, and based on these dependable reports, after the Hua Family unites with these people, they plan to create rumors and cause inner strife in the Qin Family so we get suspicious of one another, clash, and kill each other.”

After saying this, Qin Ye suddenly burst into laughter: “Haha, Tang-Ge, Eldest Uncle, isn’t it funny? Our Qin Family has been united the whole time and we coexist harmoniously, how could we be affected by some words from outsiders? Father was extremely angry when he found out about the Hua Family’s conduct. He’s already used all of the power of Jincheng City’s Qin Family to suppress the Hua Family. I trust that not long later, the Hua Family will be wiped off the face of the planet.



“Tang-Ge, Eldest Uncle, if you’ve discovered any other powers trying to mess with our Qin Family, you must tell the younger generation. I’ll get Older Brother and Father, and we’ll fight side by side. How could these little fish and shrimp trample our Qin Family’s prestige so easily?”

The more Qin Ye spoke, the more excitable he became. In the end, he snapped his sandalwood fan in two. Too bad he was Prince Wen. He knew everything about astronomy and geography, and had a good reputation among the people in Jincheng City, but he didn’t practice martial arts. At this time, since he used too much strength, the wood violently pierced his palm and scarlet blood poured out.

“Ye’er, you’re so careless... Butler Wang, hurry and bring over the medical kit.” Qin Feng immediately rose and arrived beside Qin Ye.

Butler Wang quickly ran over in a large sweat with the medical kit in tow. Qin Huang sat beside Qin Ye and personally dressed his wound for him.

“Haha, Eldest Uncle, you’re like my dad, you take care of me so well.” Qin Ye watched Qin Huang dress his wound and suddenly said: “I was too agitated at first, but I can’t stand those lowly people that try to cause internal strife in our Qin Family. I just hate them!”

“Ye’er, don’t think too much about it. You’re right, we’re all Qin Family members, how could there be disharmony in the family due to some words from outsiders? Our eyes are sharp, and time will

reveal a man's heart!" Qin Huang sighed as he spoke.

These words carried a deep moral, and Qin Ye didn't continue the conversation. After the wound was dressed, he stood and prepared to take his leave: "Tang-Ge, Eldest Uncle, I was a nuisance for coming here today. I just got off the plane and came straight here to see you two, so I haven't even gone home yet. My father is probably awaiting my return so I won't stay long. When I have time, I'll come visit."

"Okay, travel safely." Qin Huang glanced at Qin Feng: "Feng'er, send off Ye'er for me."

## Chapter 172 - After All, We're Family

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After exiting the villa, Qin Feng and Qin Ye got into a BMW. Qin Ye drove and Qin Feng sat in the front passenger seat. It took over ten minutes to get from the Qin Manor villa to the entrance by car.

Qin Ye's driving speed wasn't fast, but his driving was very stable.

"Tang-Di, since my old man was at the villa earlier I didn't want to ask you, but how did it feel to play with the young foreign girls in America?" Qin Feng opened his mouth to break the silence and smiled at Qin Ye with the look of a dissolute and hedonistic young master.

Sun Ye laughed and said: "Tang-Ge, I also stopped in the middle of my speech and didn't dare go on because Eldest Uncle was there. I know Tang-Ge is famously dissolute. I won't lie, those young foreign girls are really great, all of them are large-chested girls—the large-chested girls in China can't compare—they naturally have large chests and behinds and aren't like us here who have to get them through surgery and be fearful of silica poisoning."

"Haha, Tang-Di you're hilarious." Qin Feng laughed loudly in amusement: "What are you studying abroad in America?"

"Business administration. My old man forced me to study abroad, he said that I'm not young anymore and that I have to work at the company after I'm done studying... Ai, I'm so jealous of you Tang-Ge, you can be dissolute and hedonistic and Eldest Uncle doesn't

care; he even can't wait to spoil you. I want to switch dads with you."

"Haha, it's not as great as you make it out to be, my old man is forcing me to work at the company right now," Qin Feng said with a laugh.

Qin Ye's expression changed dramatically and he looked at Qin Feng in shock: "Tang-Ge, you're working? At Eldest Uncle's Royal Group? How long have you been there, you haven't ruined the company, have you? You've probably shown all of the beauties at the company the unspoken rules."

.....

During the whole ride, Qin Feng and Qin Ye seemed like old friends that hadn't seen each other in a really long time. They talked about their current situations and time passed really quickly. Soon, the two of them already arrived at the gates of the Qin Manor.

"Tang-Ge, it was great talking to you. I don't want to go back now. When you have time, you must look for me at Jincheng City and I'll take you to the most high-end clubs to play with the most expensive girls. My treat!"

Qin Feng got out of Qin Ye's car and waved: "Be careful on the road!"

“Okay, I’ll leave first, Tang-Ge. Pass along my farewell to Eldest Uncle for me.” Qin Ye drove the car quickly away, and it soon vanished from sight. Qin Feng then turned to walk into the Qin Manor. Uncle Fu drove a commercial Benz and sat there waiting.

“Young Master Qin, Chairman Qin sent me to pick you up!” Uncle Fu opened the car door and Qin Feng got in.

“Uncle Fu, help me research Qin Ye to see if he really had just returned from America and what he’s done recently.” Qin Feng felt a little suspicious of Qin Ye. He pretended to chat with Qin Ye earlier, but he was also testing him to see if he would reveal hints about anything.

However, after chatting, Qin Feng did not discover anything. It seemed that this Prince Wen’s reputation wasn’t undeserved; Qin Feng always felt as though he couldn’t completely grasp this Tang-Di of his.

“Young Master Qin, you want to research Qin Ye?” Uncle Fu always only cared about obeying Qin Feng’s orders, but this time he expressed doubt.

“Research, hurry and research!”

The car flew back to the Qin Manor’s villa, and everything relating to Qin Ye was unearthed. During this time, he was indeed in America. From night to day, he damaged the family reputation, picked up girls, and blindly fooled around. Then didn’t find any suspicious activities.

“Feng’er, come to my study.” Qin Feng had just gotten off the car when Qin Huang called him. After watching Qin Feng and Qin Ye leave, he stood in a daze at the villa door thinking about who knew what.

The father and son arrived in large study on the third floor one after the other. Qin Huang sat before the tea table and steeped tea while minding his own business. Qin Feng sat across from Qin Huang. When he saw that his father wasn’t speaking, he retained his silence.

“Feng’er, the Jincheng City’s Yu Family was annihilated two days ago. I’m sure you’ve heard.” Qin Huang suddenly spoke, but he asked about the Yu Family.

These past couple of days, he was busy with work and Qin Feng disappeared to the mountain resort, so he only had the opportunity to ask about it now.

“I’ve heard. I did it,” Qin Feng said casually.

Qin Huang put the cup he had just raised to his lips back down, and looked at Qin Feng in shock: “You did it on your own?”

Jincheng City’s Number One Underworld Family was annihilated by his own son in one night? Qin Huang didn’t dare think too much about when his son became so amazing.

“How is that possible? I went with Uncle Fu.” Qin Feng said with a laugh: “I didn’t do anything, I just watched Uncle Fu do his thing.”

Qin Huang was secretly moved, but now he suddenly became disappointed. If his son really did single-handedly annihilate Jincheng City’s Yu Family, then Qin Feng’s current ability was extremely amazing. If he had this ability, then Qin Huang had nothing to worry about for the Clan’s martial arts competition in ten months.

“Then you took care of Yu Wen Xiang,” Qin Huang continued.

“Yes, I did.” This time, Qin Feng didn’t hide it because his father was sure to know the reason why Yu Wen Xiang died. After all, his father helped with the aftermath, so there was no need for Qin Feng to hide anything.

Qin Feng didn’t want too many people to know about the annihilation of the Yu Family because who knew what leftover kin the Yu Family still had. The more people knew about the truth of the Yu Family, the greater danger he’d be in.

Qin Feng didn’t want his father to be in more danger.

“Qin Feng, Qin Feng, I really don’t know what to say to you.”

Qin Huang sighed. He was helpless when it came to his son.

In the past, he picked up girls, damaged the family reputation, and did not engage in honest work. Now, it was much better. He wasn't loose and didn't damage the family reputation, but he's fallen in love with murder. Qin Huang was struck with fear when he thought about the frightening things Qin Feng did in less than a month's time.

"Dad, what do you think of Qin Ye?" Qin Feng suddenly changed the topic to the Qin Ye who had just paid a visit.

To tell the truth, Qin Feng was not familiar with his relatives. When he was really little, everyone would gather during the Lunar New Year for dinner at the provincial capital. Afterwards, everyone claimed they were busy, and they no longer really kept in contact.

Qin Huang was silent for a good while before he said indifferently: "Feng'er, Qin Ye is your Tang-Di. His father is your third uncle and my very own brother... Tell me, how would he be?"

Qin Feng said nothing else, and the two stayed in a length of silence. Qin Feng thought back about everything that happened recently and picked out some highlights. He didn't plan to tell his father about catching Hua Ming at the mountain resort because he didn't have concrete proof, so he couldn't say much about it.

Qin Huang had his own way of thinking. He had a lot of thoughts regarding his family, his brothers, and Qin Feng's mother that he had never told Qin Feng. He even suspected his second and third younger brothers for the Qin Family's current experiences.



However, Qin Huang also lacked definite proof, and he didn't want to prematurely point his spear at anyone.

After all, everyone was a member of the Qin Family.

# Chapter 173 - I Did Indeed Bring This

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Qin Feng was sprawled on a table in the lobby of Royal Group's Sales Department. His hand was extended beneath the table and caressed Xu Ruo Rou's soft, fair thighs. Xu Ruo Rou had long formed an immunity against Qin Feng's actions and could nonchalantly focus on work.

After completing the work at hand, Xu Ruo Rou realized that Qin Feng was still rubbing her thigh. At this time, she glared unhappily at Qin Feng: "Qin Feng, haven't you touched enough? You're about to rub until the skin on my thighs break."

Qin Feng immediately went under the table and stuck his head up to Xu Ruo Rou's thighs. He looked at her dazzling long thighs with seriousness and asked: "Where? Where is the skin breaking?"

Then, Xu Ruo Rou felt a wet and slippery object swim energetically across her thighs. She jumped in shock: "Qin Feng, you pervert!"

Qin Feng licked the lingering fragrance on the tip of his tongue and returned to his seat. He looked at Xu Ruo Rou with propriety: "Comrade Ruo Rou, please use words more accurately next time. How am I perverted? At most, I can be called shameless."

Qin Feng rendered Xu Ruo Rou speechless. She immediately pulled tissues out of her bag and wiped the lingering saliva off her thighs. She missed Qin Feng a bit when he wasn't at work yesterday, but right in the morning today, Qin Feng made her

want to jump off a building.

“This is a company, not a food market. Why is there yelling? Qin Feng, come to my office.” Wang Chao’s cold and sinister voice suddenly came from behind Qin Feng. After speaking, he angrily walked away with his hands clasped behind his back.

He found that lately, Qin Feng was increasingly defiant. If he didn’t want to work, he didn’t, and when he did come to work, he took liberties with the Sales Department’s pure goddess. He clearly attached no importance to Group Leader Wang.

“Group Leader Wang, why are you looking for me?” After entering Wang Chao’s office, Qin Feng casually sat on the table, picked up the apple on it, and ate it with gusto.

This display of impudence made Wang Chao so angry that he was about to spit blood. In the whole Sales Department, only Qin Feng had the guts to be so arrogant and undisciplined in front of him.

Yesterday afternoon, he and Xiao Zhang planned out their plot against Qin Feng. They were going to have him deliver documents to Han Ying Ying and hide a condom in the documents to frame Qin Feng. However, when Xiao Zhang went to call on Qin Feng, Qin Feng left the building without even bothering to acknowledge him. Also, he hadn’t returned to work until today.

Wang Chao restrained the flames sealed within him for a day and a night, so once he saw Qin Feng come to work, he called him into his office.

“Qin Feng, where did you run off to yesterday? Why do you always leave without asking for vacation? Are you treating the company as if your family owns it?” In order to be less conspicuous, Wang Chao pretended to talk about other things first.

“I asked for vacation from General Manager Li directly. Your position is too low, there’s no point in telling you because you’d have to ask for instructions from General Manager Li anyway.” Qin Feng nibbled the apple and spoke indifferently.

“You...” Qin Feng’s words made Wang Chao so angry he wanted to die.

He breathed deeply several times and didn’t want to talk nonsense with Qin Feng. He pulled out a stack of documents and tossed them at Qin Feng: “These are the monthly reports for the Sales Department. Deliver them to Assistant Han’s office.

“Remember, these are very important documents, so don’t dillydally and go deliver them now,” Wang Chao said with seriousness.

“Assistant Han? This errand isn’t bad.” Qin Feng thought of Han Ying Ying and happily took the documents and walked out of the office.

A cold smile appeared on Wang Chao’s face as he watched Qin Feng leave: “Hmph. Oh Qin Feng, Qin Feng, this time I want you to die thoroughly. I’ll return all of my prior humiliation back to you!”

Qin Feng didn't know about Wang Chao's evil intentions. He hugged the stack of documents up to the top floor. It would be weird if he didn't run the errand after finding out this was a delivery to Han Ying Ying. After all, he could take some liberties before leaving.

Due to the prior events in the cafeteria, Qin Feng's name was widespread in the Royal Group. The whole way up, everyone that saw him sized him up with different expressions, and there were even some people that exchanged whispered discussions about him behind his back.

Qin Feng pretended he didn't see anything. At this time, he pushed open Han Ying Ying's office door and walked in.

"Why didn't you knock before entering?" Upon entering, Han Ying Ying's powerful and icy voice drifted over.

She currently had her head buried in work and didn't lift her head even when someone walked into her office. She was already beginning to have the manner of a swift, decisive, and domineering female chairman.

"Well of course it was to see what Assistant Han was doing during work hours and if she was secretly watching television," Qin Feng said with a smile.

Upon hearing Qin Feng's familiar and vulgar voice, Han Ying Ying's strong aura quickly dissipated. A charming smile arose on

her cold attractive face. She raised her head to look towards Qin Feng: “You’ve been in the company for half a month and this is your first time coming to my office.”

Qin Feng smiled. He treated Han Ying Ying’s office like his own house, walked naturally up to her work desk, and sat on it. If any other male employee performed such an indecent move, Han Ying Ying would have directly kicked them off.

“Yes! These are the monthly reports I was told to deliver from the Sales Department.” Qin Feng tossed the stack of documents on the table.

“Why would you bring the Sales Department reports to me?” Han Ying Ying furrowed her long, shapely eyebrows slightly. Then, she curiously picked up the documents and perused them.

She concentrated on her work and took it very seriously. Her entire body exuded a mesmerizing, mature woman aura. Her professional white shirt and black skirt fit her capable, experienced, and elegant manner perfectly. Qin Feng’s gaze quickly fell on her towering chest.

Han Ying Ying didn’t notice all this. She flipped and read through page upon page of the documents. As she flipped through them, a condom suddenly fell out, and it was in strikingly red packaging stating that it was Durex’s newest, extremely thin, and explosively powerful model.

Qin Feng and Han Ying Ying both stopped. Their gazes

simultaneously fell on the item and they both had different expressions. Time stopped and the atmosphere froze.

“Qin Feng... What is this for?” A while longer, Han Ying Ying extended her slender jade hands, held up the condom, and covertly glanced at it.

Though she was already a mature woman, she was occupied with her family business and had high standards. Thus, she never had a boyfriend and naturally never used this thing. This was her first time seeing it up close, so a sense of curiosity arose within her.

Here, before him, was the mesmerizing queen of the workplace wearing a uniform with black silk stockings and curled hair cascading over her shoulders. She held a condom in her jade hand and examined it without restraint right in front of him. Qin Feng’s entire body went bad.

“Ying Ying, I came to talk seriously about work. Why did you pull out a condom?” Qin Feng asked with a look of propriety.

Han Ying Ying laughed charmingly. She pinched the condom, walked up to Qin Feng, and leaned her shoulder lightly in Qin Feng’s arms. Her pair of mesmerizing red phoenix eyes watched Qin Feng from a close distance. Her breath was like orchids: “Young Master Qin, this fell out of the documents you brought over. You aren’t trying to play dumb, are you?”

“I’ve always heard that Young Master Qin was uninhibited, hedonistic, dissolute, and licentious. Today I see that these rumors

were justifiable... What? You want to play Raped by an Angel 2: The Uniform Fan? Let me see, you're currently a normal sales representative in Royal Group and I'm Chairman Qin's assistant—this is too large of a hierarchical disparity. How are you going to convince me to play with you?"

Han Ying Ying really didn't think Qin Feng would bring something like this into her office. She knew Qin Feng was extremely perverted, but he had more opportunities to make a move in the Qin Manor and yet he never did anything vulgar... Of course, that's disregarding the stocking and underwear thefts.

Now, this brat suddenly expressed this kind of hint in Royal Group. Good thing Han Ying Ying endured lots of battles so it was easy for her to calm down quickly. Otherwise, she would really be angered to death by Qin Feng.

"This... I did indeed bring this." Qin Feng understood immediately. That brat Wang Chao hid this toy in the documents in hopes of framing him.

Suddenly, Qin Feng didn't know how thankful he was towards Wang Chao.

His morals were intact and he was filled with righteousness even though Han Ying Ying allured him from a close distance.

However, his mind and body did not mix with a trace of these distracting thoughts. He swore that he only hugged Han Ying Ying purely to confirm that he was maturing normally and that he was a



young and vigorous youth.

In order to express his eagerness, he used too much strength and caused Han Ying Ying to yelp in shock. She felt her chest get squeezed into distortion.

“Qin Feng, what are you doing? Let go of me.” Han Ying Ying was a bit afraid.

The entire time, Han Ying Ying was here under the guise of liking Qin Feng. She came to study management under Qin Huang and for the Qin Family to form an alliance with the Han Family. She hated and was disgusted by the young master Qin Feng who was rumored to be hedonistic.

After interacting with Qin Feng, she found that he wasn't like what outsiders said, but she hadn't reached the stage where she could have that kind of relationship with Qin Feng. At most, Han Ying Ying did not feel disgusted when her body touched Qin Feng's.

At this time, the big and strong Qin Feng hugged her wildly and tightly, and his despicable hands gripped her ass tightly. Han Ying Ying was so angry that she wanted to eat someone.

“Qin Feng, if you continue to be like this, I'll get mad.” Han Ying Ying used a lot of effort and struggled in Qin Feng's embrace, but it was futile.

Qin Feng spied on Han Ying Ying's impressive figure for a long time. Before, he worried that she was a poisonous snake, so he didn't want to get too close to her. However, now that her fragrant body was in his embrace, Qin Feng couldn't really control himself.

“Ying Ying, I want to conquer you; I want to dominate you!” Qin Feng yelled. He felt extremely happy that he was about to move forward for his dreams.

“You pervert, if you don't let go, I'm going to scream.” It was the first time Han Ying Ying saw Qin Feng lose his mind like this and she was afraid.

“Scream then. Even if you scream until your throat is destroyed, no one will save you.” Qin Feng reminded her: “Even if you scream to ‘Until Your Throat is Destroyed,’ he won't come save you.”

Han Ying Ying, who was about to scream for someone to come, fell limp. Qin Feng's words made her so angry that she lost the desire to scream for help.

Boom!

The door to the office was pushed open. In Royal Group, only two people dared to enter Han Ying Ying's office without knocking:

One was Qin Feng and the other was Qin Huang.

# Chapter 174 - Young People Nowadays

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Qin Huang was stunned by the scene before him.

He looked around him and thought he teleported to an alternate universe. Or did he open the door incorrectly?

“Qin Feng, what are you doing, you brat?” A while later, a low, admonishing voice drifted over.

Qin Feng trembled and abruptly came to his senses. He pushed Han Ying Ying’s body away, ran to Qin Huang’s side, and even looked anxiously at Qin Huang.

“Chairman Qin, it's about time you came. If you didn't come, Assistant Han was going to inflict the unwritten rules on me.” Qin Feng rubbed his eyes and continued: “I'm just a little sales representative delivering documents, and Assistant Han was in high spirits and insisted I stay for tea. I said I don't drink tea and juice is fine.

“Then... Assistant Han got mad. She said I heated up her body and I had to be responsible by taking her clothes off and blowing cool air at her. At the time, I thought this was a little fishy, but I thought about how Assistant Han is part of upper management, so she should be a good and upstanding person. As a result, I found that I was too young and naive... And you saw what happened next Chairman Qin.

Han Ying Ying watched Qin Feng’s performance with her mouth

agape. She found that she was unable to get in any words. She strode angrily up to Qin Feng and glared at him: “Qin Feng, don't twist the truth, you were clearly the one that wanted to violate me.”

Startled, Qin Feng hid behind Qin Huang. He pointed at the condom Han Ying Ying still held in her hand and said: “Chairman Qin, look! This is the instrument of her crime. Here we have a complete testimony and material evidence, what do you have to say about yourself Assistant Han?”

“I’m the lowest-leveled employee in Royal Group, so I’m negligible compared to you high-leveled leaders. I do whatever you tell me to, and I never refuse or complain... but this is more than I can bear.

“As a man of indomitable spirit, I don’t need this job; I can be suppressed and retaliated against, but... I absolutely won’t sell my body or my soul.

“Go on, fire me now. I’ll throw away this job and take back my self-respect. I’ll have no complaints or regrets.”

Qin Huang and Han Ying Ying were stunned. They watched in astonishment as Qin Feng excitably performed his one-man show. A while later, Han Ying Ying came back to her senses.

“Uncle Qin, why don’t you have Qin Feng learn speech-making or broadcasting and television hosting... I’m serious.”

“Ahem!” Qin Huang also came to his senses and awkwardly coughed twice. He glared viciously at Qin Feng: “Shut up you brat, go sit to that side.”

After speaking, he looked apologetically at Han Ying Ying and said awkwardly: “Ying Ying, put that thing away, it would be bad if other employees saw it... If necessary, you and Qin Feng can continue at night at the villa, I won’t mind.

“Young people nowadays... sheesh!” Qin Huang sighed and shook his head as he left the office.

Han Ying Ying’s fair face was so red that water was about to leak out of it. She glared ruthlessly at Qin Feng and tossed the condom into the trash.

“Qin Feng, don’t leave, I still have things to ask you!” When Qin Feng saw that his father left, he also began to slip away. Han Ying Ying got to the door first and shut it. She leaned her back onto it and looked coldly at Qin Feng.

“You must have heard about the Yu Family in Jincheng City.”

“I did.” Once this matter was mentioned, Qin Feng became serious.

“Why?” Icy air exuded from Han Ying Ying’s entire body, and she looked severely at Qin Feng like she wanted to look into his mind.

“What do you mean by ‘why’?” Qin Feng said while casually scratching his head.

“Qin Feng, you can fool other people, but you can’t fool me. Because I’m from Jincheng City and our Han Family is really powerful there, I naturally sent people to look into it. I found all of the video recordings of you annihilating the Yu Family.”

After mentioning this truth, a sliver of shock flowed through Han Ying Ying’s gaze. She found that she never actually understood Qin Feng. This hedonistic wastrel of a young master was nothing like what was stated in the rumors.

Of course, besides the fact that he was really really perverted, all the rest was inaccurate gossip.

Qin Feng’s undisciplined expression finally changed. He didn’t wait for Han Ying Ying to react and rushed up to her quickly and abruptly. He extended a hand and wrapped it around Han Ying Ying’s beautiful, snow-white, and jade-like neck. He stared at her ruthlessly and growled lowly: “Where are the recordings? Has anyone else seen them?”

Qin Feng changed when he wanted to, and changed as quickly as a flash of lightning. Han Ying Ying had just come back to her senses when she felt her throat hurting so much that she couldn’t make a sound.

She looked at the current Qin Feng with a bit of terror. This was the first time Han Ying Ying saw Qin Feng angry, and it was as

frightening as the devil in hell. There was a cold, murderous air all around, and Han Ying Ying felt as though Qin Feng would strangle her to death at any moment.

“Qin Feng... L-let go.” Han Ying Ying pushed out a large breath, and spoke hoarsely.

Qin Feng loosened his grip and his emotions stabilized a bit, but he still watched Han Ying Ying with coldness. He said: “I’m sorry, I was too agitated at first. This relates to a Qin Family calamity, I hope you can understand and give me the recordings.”

The recordings were extremely important to Qin Feng. He killed a lot of people that night, and if it fell into the hands of the police, even the Capital’s Qin Family wouldn’t be able to save him.

Han Ying Ying had already seen the contents of the recordings, so she naturally knew how important it was to Qin Feng. She thoroughly eliminated the video recordings long ago, and no one else had seen it. She was originally going to ask why Qin Feng annihilated the entire Yu Family, but who would have known that he would get so violent. Five, bright red finger marks lingered on Han Ying Ying’s neck, and it still ached uncomfortably.

Though both of them had their own intentions, they clearly knew that neither were treating the other person honestly. But, in any case, they coexisted under one roof and worked in the same company, so they were considered kind of good friends.

Could Qin Feng instantly develop intents to kill a good friend?

Han Ying Ying shook her head and said with low spirits: “Qin Feng, I’ve already completely eliminated the recordings, and no one other than me has seen them. If you don’t believe me, you can make your move right now.”

Qin Feng’s heart trembled slightly. He looked at Han Ying Ying and the striking red finger marks on her originally fair and delicate neck. He suddenly wrapped Han Ying Ying in his embrace: “I owe you one this time. The next time you encounter any trouble, just come look for me.”

Han Ying Ying quietly lay in Qin Feng’s embrace and didn’t resist. She felt a bit wronged and wanted someone to comfort her. She smelled Qin Feng’s familiar scent, lowered her head, and her emotions were slowly stabilized.



# Chapter 175 - Training Under Intensified Circumstances

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“Qin Feng, can you tell me why?” Han Ying Ying quickly reestablished a calm demeanor and pushed Qin Feng away lightly. She looked at him and asked: “Why did you rush into the Yu Residence on your own and annihilate the entire family?”

“Because of Lin Bei Bei.” Qin Feng had nothing to hide in front of Han Ying Ying anymore.

Han Ying Ying thought for a bit. Lin Bei Bei was that college student that lived in the Royal Clubhouse. She had just calmed down when her emotions became turbulent once again: “It was because of a woman? And you killed off the Yu Family without caring whether you lived or died?”

Han Ying Ying felt as though her brain did not have enough space to process everything. She knew Qin Feng was a dissolute and hedonistic young master, and he only played with women without involving his true emotions. Also, he switched them out after playing with them just once.

Now, Qin Feng did something so crazy for just one woman—was this still the Young Master Qin that everyone was familiar with?

“It’s because Lin Bei Bei isn’t only a woman, she’s my woman... I’ve promised that if anyone dares to touch my women, I’ll kill them without mercy!”

The current Qin Feng was calm and domineering.

Just by sitting there quietly, a golden light shot out of his whole body. Han Ying Ying's heart thumped abruptly, and she felt a surge of jealousy and yearning.

She was jealous of this woman Lin Bei Bei who could make Qin Feng single-handedly murder the Yu Family for her.

She wanted to become Qin Feng's woman so she wouldn't have to be afraid of anything.

"I know, don't worry. I won't tell anyone about this." Han Ying Ying was currently filled with hundreds of conflicting emotions.

"Then I'll go back first." Qin Feng stood, walked to the door, stopped, and turned to look at Han Ying Ying with a smile: "That's right Ying Ying, next time don't make appointments with me in the office. If needed, we'll see each other when we get home."

"Qin Feng..." Han Ying Ying was so angry that she stomped her foot. Qin Feng already vanished like smoke, and not even his shadow lingered.

He returned to the lobby of the Sales Department and had just put his head down when he heard Wang Chao's shady voice: "Qin Feng, come to my office."

He followed behind Wang Chao and the two walked into the office in succession.

Wang Chao shut the door and looked at Qin Feng, who was seated on the table, with an odd expression. His gaze flashed with cold resentment.

Ever since he sent Qin Feng to deliver the documents, Wang Chao kept his eyes pinned to the Sales Department lobby. He thought that the next time he'd see Qin Feng, Qin Feng would be so battered that his nose would be bloody and his face would be swollen beyond recognition. However, he saw Qin Feng return with a spring glow filling his face, so his stomach was filled with fire.

“Did you take the documents to Assistant Han?” Wang Chao looked towards Qin Feng with a cold smile.

“I did!” After seeing how much Wang Chao cared about the documents, Qin Feng was even more certain that this brat shoved the condom into them in hopes of framing him.

“You did? How is that possible?” Wang Chao lost his cool and shouted aloud. He sized up Qin Feng with a strange eeriness: “You’re certain you delivered them?”

“I really did.” Qin Feng had a nonchalant expression and said: “If you don’t believe me, I’ll call Assistant Han over and you can ask her yourself.”

“Hic... That won’t be necessary.” It didn’t look like Qin Feng was lying, so Wang Chao was even more baffled.

“Group Leader Wang, you seem to care a lot about the documents. Don’t tell me there’s something wrong with the reports? You can’t frame me.” Qin Feng looked at Wang Chao with nervousness.

Wang Chao coughed twice: “What bullsh\*t are you saying? I checked the reports myself, how could there be any problems?” Wang Chao looked like a cat whose tail got stepped on, and he hurriedly explained himself. He thought for a bit, then suddenly hinted: “Qin Feng, didn’t Assistant Han look at the documents?”

“She did. She looked at them earnestly and flipped through every page.”

“Then... Nothing happened?” Wang Chao’s heart was in his throat. He felt that the development of events were out of the ordinary.

“Haha.” Qin Feng suddenly burst into cold laughter. His cold and vulgar smile gave Wang Chao goosebumps.

“What are you laughing at? Spit it out.” Wang Chao was anxious.

“Group Leader Wang, Assistant Han told me not to mention it casually... Haven’t you noticed that I was in Assistant Han’s office for a long time? It was a period of unforgettable passion.”

Qin Feng patted the stunned Wang Chao and said to him mysteriously: “Brother, that’s all I can tell you. As for the rest, you can slowly understand it yourself.”

“Ai... Assistant Han’s long legs are fair and fragrant. I don’t know if I’ll have another opportunity to kiss them. Even if I had to lose ten years of my life to do it again, I’d be willing.” Qin Feng muttered to himself while walking out of Wang Chao’s office.

The office was empty, and Wang Chao was the only one left inside. However, Qin Feng’s words were like a curse, and they continuously repeated in his brain. It was impossible to get rid of.

He began to slowly understand Qin Feng’s meaning. Not only did this brat go to Assistant Han’s office and come out unscathed, he also stayed there for almost half an hour and returned flushed with success... Could it be that Assistant Han gave him the unwritten rules?

Flames arose in Wang Chao’s heart when he thought about Han Ying Ying’s explosively hot body and absolutely enchanting beauty. He harshly swallowed several mouthfuls of saliva: “Don’t tell me... unless Assistant Han is that type of beauty that looks cold and aloof from the outside, but if you get close to her, she presents a different kind of wild passion? Oh no, oh no, I have to find time to make hints at her. If she could accept that stinking brat Qin Feng, a handsome and talented man like me would definitely suit her taste.”

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In the blink of an eye, a day had passed by. Qin Feng lay on the work desk, shut then opened his eyes, and the whole morning was over.

“Qin Feng, time to eat!” Xu Ruo Rou harshly stabbed Qin Feng’s waist as if she was taking revenge for Qin Feng licking her thighs in the morning.

Qin Feng was awakened by the pain. At this time, all of the employees in the Sales Department ran to the cafeteria to eat. Qin Feng swept Xu Ruo Rou in a tight embrace and glared fiercely at her: “Ruo Rou, there's no one in the office right now. I want to press you on my work desk and spank you with my belt, then dominate your body.”

As he spoke, his hands dishonestly moved all over Xu Ruo’s body. Xu Ruo Rou was so scared that she struggled for her life in Qin Feng’s embrace, but Qin Feng didn’t let go. When he saw that Xu Ruo Rou’s skirt was about to get pulled down, he suddenly stopped and shook his head: “Ruo Rou, I’m about to rape you, why don’t you know how to yell for help?”

“Even if I’m talented and handsome, you can’t casually do it with me in the office.” Qin Feng found that there were no apparent results in his teachings during this time, and he was currently trying to do a clean sweep of the quests, so he wanted to strengthen his teaching methods towards Xu Ruo Rou.

“Ruo Rou, beginning from tonight, every day after dinner, we’re going to have class in your room. We’re going to fix your weak personality and your inability to refuse.”

When Xu Ruo Rou found out that Qin Feng wasn’t actually becoming a beast and was actually testing out the results of his teachings, she was relieved. She sat in Qin Feng’s embrace and stopped struggling. Then, she looked at him with a confused expression: “Qin Feng, how are you going to teach me?”

Xu Ruo Rou was used to her weak personality and didn’t think much of it, but she knew it would always be bad not to know how to refuse. For example, the last time Qin Feng wasn’t there, Wang Chao almost violated her in his office. And the last time when she was moving, her landlord almost violated her as well. Thus, Xu Ruo Rou went along with Qin Feng’s teaching and training.

“I’ve prepared a period of strengthened training.” Qin Feng looked at Xu Ruo Rou with an honorable expression. He placed one hand on her chest and the other on her thigh. Then, he said with seriousness: “The training involves simulating situations.”

“What does it mean to simulate situations?” Xu Ruo Rou thought about the contents of the new training and paid no attention to Qin Feng’s unscrupulous movements.

“It means to simulate dangerous situations to get you to learn how to refuse and reject, or even explode!” Qin Feng said.

“Dangerous situations? Are you going to hide and suddenly rush

out to kill me? Or are you going to set some traps in my room so when I encounter danger I can react quickly?” This young girl had dreams of becoming a beautiful female warrior, and her large vibrant eyes glowed with excitement.

Qin Feng’s expression fell and he shook his head: “It’s to simulate situations like when a pervert touches your behind on public transportation; when you’re walking at night and a hoodlum suddenly rushes out to violate you; when a superior at work mentions the unwritten rules; in the late night when you’re sleeping and someone sneaks into your room and climbs into your bed; the time you go on a first date, the stranger drugs your water to make you excited and ties you up; when a bad guy kidnaps your family members or friends and threatens you to take the initiative to cater to him...”

Qin Feng mentioned all the fantasies he had towards Xu Ruo Rou in one breath. Xu Ruo Rou stared at Qin Feng stupidly for a good while and then asked weakly: “Qin Feng, I don’t want to participate in these intensified trainings. Is that alright?”

“No!” There was no room for doubt in the answer.

Xu Ruo Rou felt wronged, and her eyes turned red. She stood up and out of Qin Feng’s embrace. She felt as though she was being pressed strongly by someone, but she had no strength or abilities. She knew that if someone bad wanted to do something to her in the middle of the night, she could only wait for that moment to come without having the ability to resist.

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Yesterday, ever since Qin Feng left the mountain resort and returned to the Qin Manor, he never went out. Thus, he chose to use his lunchtime to see Lin Bei Bei and Bai Qing.

A couple of days ago in the First People's Hospital, it was Lin Bei Bei taking care of her mother's food and rest like a good child. Now, the situation changed and Mother Lin took care of the unconscious Lin Bei Bei.

"Qin Feng, you're here!" When Mother Lin saw Qin Feng come in, she forced a slight smile onto her face. Most of Mother Lin's hair turned white because of Lin Bei Bei's situation.

"Auntie Lin, has Bei Bei been alright recently?" Qin Feng greeted Mother Lin and then sat on the edge of the bed. Lin Bei Bei continued to lie silently in the sunlight. Her lovely face was fair and delicate. She was just as stunning ever even when ill.

"She still can't wake up." Mother Lin gave a long sigh and tears already began to gather at the rims of her eyes: "The doctor said to talk to her often and take her outside to get some sun and see the scenery. He said not to treat her like an unconscious human vegetable and to treat her like a normal person instead. That way, her condition might turn around and she might completely wake up."

# Chapter 176 - Why Didn't You Wait a Bit Longer?

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“Auntie Lin, you don't have to worry, Bei Bei is so kind and good that the Heavenly Father will protect her.” Qin Feng comforted Mother Lin and said: “In the future, whenever I have time, I'll come visit Bei Bei and talk to her about our marvelous college memories. I believe that Bei Bei will be better soon and that Auntie can quickly hear Bei Bei call you ‘mom.’”

Qin Feng had a better idea of Bei Bei's condition. As long as he broke through to Stage Four Inner Qi and cultivated a Blood Qi Pill, she would slowly awaken. However, Qin Feng couldn't tell Mother Lin this, he could only do his best to comfort her with words.

“Qin Feng, you're such a good person; you aren't that hedonistic young master others claim you are. Before Bei Bei got hurt, I felt out of my mind. I saw that this little girl fell in love, and I didn't think that an ordinary or even poor girl like her would have the courage to like the rich young master of the richest family in Acropolis City... Qin Feng, Bei Bei really loves you. Otherwise, with her personality, she wouldn't have come to this stage. If you really like our Bei Bei, cherish her well. She's a pitiful child!”

As Mother Lin said this, she burst into tears, stood, and ran out of the room. She left the room to Qin Feng and Lin Bei Bei.

Qin Feng sat on the side of the bed and helped Lin Bei Bei straighten the mussed hair on her forehead. He took her small and soft hand, and said lightly: “Bei Bei, I know you can hear me. Don't

worry, I'll help you get better very soon, believe me!

“Once I heal you, I'll take you to the Qin Manor. In the future, I'll have someone take you to and from school. I want to give you the best living conditions, let you dress and eat without worry, and allow you to become a cute and kind little princess.

“I know you don't care about these material things, but I want you to have a better life, I want you to live every day with happiness... Bei Bei, there's something I've wanted to tell you long ago, but I've delayed it until now: would you be my woman?

“For a lifetime!”

Qin Feng was rarely this attentive and earnest. If those rich young masters of Acropolis City's upper class saw this, they would have thought he took the wrong medicine.

He gazed deeply at Lin Bei Bei's face. He wanted to engrave Lin Bei Bei's large eyes, tall nose, cherry mouth, face shape, eyebrows, teeth, pores, every little hair, and every strand of her fine, black, and beautiful hair into his memory.

This is his woman. Qin Feng wanted to melt her into his embrace and give his everything to her. Qin Feng loved her. At this moment, he experienced what was called “love.”

He was a hedonistic young master; he was an idler that was unruly and dissolute; everyone saw him as trash and treated him as

a joke people would talk about in private; his name was widespread, but it was not a good name.

But who cares?

Once a hedonistic young master has love, he's like everyone else. After all, divine and pure love makes everyone the same.

There was no money or power, and there definitely were no grades or ranks. There was only eternity, living together until their hair turned white, and living a simple life.

Splatter!

A glistening tear trickled down and fell on the back on Qin Feng's hand. Lin Bei Bei was still unconscious: she couldn't speak or move, and didn't even nod or smile, but she was moved by Qin Feng and cried tears of happiness. She could hear Qin Feng's every word. She believed in Qin Feng; she believed Qin Feng could heal her.

She longed for this moment. When Lin Bei Bei regained consciousness again, she wanted to see Qin Feng right when she opened her eyes, dive into his embrace, hug him tightly, and say: "I agree!"

"I agree to be your woman for life!"

"Ding... Congratulations Host Qin Feng for successfully

completing the quest of making Lin Bei Bei the Host's girlfriend. The System awards you 100 Hedonist Points."

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"Ding... the Hedonist Sovereign System has issued a quest: cultivate a Blood Qi Pill to save and awaken Lin Bei Bei!"

"Quest time limit: three months."

"Successful completion reward: 1000 Hedonist Points. Upon failure, Lin Bei Bei will never be able to wake up!"

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The System's announcement resounded, and Qin Feng was filled with hundreds of mixed emotions. He knew that for the System to complete the quest, Lin Bei Bei heard his words for certain, and she agreed to be his woman.

Qin Feng lowered his head and lightly kissed Lin Bei Bei's forehead. He said to her with a water-like tenderness: "Bei Bei, don't worry, I'll get you better soon. I'll let you wear beautiful clothes and let you run in the streets like a happy little bird!"

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After leaving the First People's Hospital, Qin Feng rode his 28"

bicycle to the Royal Hotel. He ran into the lobby and looked around a couple of times, but he didn't see the lovely figure he longed to see.

“Greetings Young Master Qin!” A beautiful hostess saw Qin Feng and immediately greeted him.

“Have you seen Bai Qing?” Qin Feng asked anxiously.

“Young Master Qin, Manager Bai left last night.”

“Left? What do you mean?” Qin Feng's heart clenched, and he was filled with apprehension.

“She resigned. Last night she took her luggage and left the hotel.” The beautiful hostess seemed to suddenly recall something, and she continued: “Manager Bai left a letter at the front desk when she left. I think she said it was for you, Young Master Qin.”

Qin Feng rushed directly to the front desk and grabbed Bai Qing's letter.

When he opened the letter, Bai Qing's fragrance floated out. There was a black piece of paper filled with delicate, pretty, and clean writing.

“Qin Feng, after returning from the mountain resort, I thought for an entire afternoon. I have decided to leave you, leave Acropolis, and leave this place where I lived in torment for five

years due to hatred. In the end, I still cannot convince myself to love you without reservation. Qin Feng... the day after you got me drunk and stole my purity, I opened my eyes to see an empty room and a bright red stain on the bed. I chose to kill myself to end these dirty and unerasable memories, but a cleaning attendant came into the room to clean and saved me when they discovered me lying in a pool of blood.

“After receiving a second life, I chose to begin a life of revenge; and I crazily made my revenge against you. The funny thing is that after discovering you were the son of the richest man in Acropolis and I was a weak and gentle girl who had just graduated from high school, I did not know how to begin taking my revenge. Thus, I began to enter society and I continuously honed myself. In the end, I got into Royal Hotel. I could now interact with you, then harm you.

“When I watched you drinking that cup of poisoned wine in the mountain resort, I thought I would be wildly free and happy. At that moment, I then realized I was very wrong. We can never be. You’re still an uninhibited, dissolute, and hedonistic young master, and I still adhere to the concept of being loyal to one person until death.

“I have not gone home in five years, so I want to go back to see my parents and treat this as a vacation for my emotions. Don’t look for me, let us have some quiet time. During that time, you will be clear about how important someone is in your heart.

“If only you hadn’t ran away and left me all alone the morning after that night at the bar, if you stayed by my side, even if you just

said one line in comfort and did not take responsibility, I would have been fine. Why did you leave?”

The letter was long, and Qin Feng read every word with extreme earnestness. Parts of the letter were crinkled; it was clearly due to the tears Bai Qing dropped while writing the letter.

Qin Feng laughed bitterly. In the end, he raced over without researching Bai Qing’s old home. His memory slowly became hazy and he returned to that morning five years ago.

Five years ago, Qin Feng was even younger and more vibrant. Besides having brought Zhao Ling Xian breakfast at school, this was his first time buying breakfast for any other woman. To make the breakfast more rich, Qin Feng ran to Acropolis’ most famous breakfast shop. He bought 16 different meals, but when he rushed excitedly back to the hotel with his arms full, everything was over.

The room was already checked out, and there was no one inside. It was a lower chance than winning the lottery to see a girl like her in the vast ocean of people, develop a relationship with her, and love her upon waking up.

This hedonistic young master finally experienced his first love and the hazy happiness that came with it. His heart was filled with a sweetness, but this subtle emotion was like multicolored bubbles that burst upon a touch.

“Why... why didn’t you wait for me a bit longer before leaving?”



This is what Qin Feng said to the empty room that year, and this is what he really wanted to say to Bai Qing now as he stood in the lobby of the Royal Hotel.

Originally, he came to look for Bai Qing while filled with fervor. He wanted to revive and revisit memories with Bai Qing during lunchtime. However, Bai Qing returned to her old home. Qin Feng felt a bit depressed and returned directly to the Qin Manor in preparation of sleeping and forgetting all of these headaches...

At Royal Group's employee dining area, Xu Ruo Rou ate her meal alone for the second day. She wasn't quite used to not having Qin Feng with her. After lining up on her own and getting her food, she sat at an empty corner and ate her lunch listlessly.

Suddenly, a tall and handsome man sat across from her. He looked at Xu Ruo Rou with a smile: "How do you do, Beauty? I'm the gold medal analyst in the Finance Department, Lin Shuai."

Xu Ruo Rou had a bit of an impression of Lin Shuai from the last time Qin Feng caused a ruckus in the lunchroom by kicking down the glass wall between the normal employees and upper management areas. This man stood out and confronted Qin Feng, so Xu Ruo Rou did not have a good impression of him.

However, Xu Ruo Rou still couldn't pretend she didn't see Lin Shuai. She didn't shake his extended hand, but she still nodded at him politely before lowering her head, eating, and minding her own business.

Lin Shuai's hand was suspended midair, and he clearly looked a bit awkward. He quickly retracted his hand, and a coldness passed over his eyes. His original target was Han Ying Ying, but Han Ying Ying was always domineering and fierce. She didn't talk to other employees unless it was about work, and she always expressed a coldness and distance towards male employees in particular.

Lin Shuai couldn't obtain Han Ying Ying at the moment, so he moved his battle. He had his eye on the pure jade beauty of the Sales Department Xu Ruo Rou since he saw her at the lunchroom that day. After that, Xu Ruo Rou's slender and young body floated through his mind from time to time.

# Chapter 177 - Lin Shuai's Bad Intentions

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As the gold medal analyst of the Finance Department, it was understandable that Lin Shuai couldn't take Chairman Qin's assistant, but could he not even take a normal sales representative of the Sales Department?

"Beauty, suddenly sitting here isn't disrupting your meal, is it?" Lin Shuai was a student of great ability that studied abroad in the United States. He didn't learn anything from America, but he learned techniques to pick up girls.

These techniques could be summed up in a couple of phrases: pretend to be a gentleman, show status, act rich, and act like a hero.

When faced with girls with different personalities, one must express different focal points. For a pure girl who had just graduated from college like Xu Ruo Rou, he pretended to be a gentleman and emphasized his status.

It just so happened that these two were Lin Shuai's forte, and he acted like he had already won in regards to taking Xu Ruo Rou.

Xu Ruo Rou lightly shook her head and didn't speak to Lin Shuai. She continued to quietly eat the food in her bowl.

"Beauty, I still don't know your name." Lin Shuai already asked around and learned all about Xu Ruo Rou, and he was pretending that he met her by chance.

“Xu Ruo Rou.”

“Haha, this name sounds lovely and refined, just like you.” Lin Shuai smiled openly. He picked up a portion of steak from his tray and extended it to her: “Ruo Rou, I see that you didn’t get the steak, you can have my portion.”

The whole time, Ruo Rou was occupied with eating with her head lowered. She wanted to eat quickly and then leave, so she didn’t notice Lin Shuai’s movements. She saw a portion of steak suddenly drop into her bowl and only felt disgust. She didn’t feel moved or any sort of warmth.

“I-I have stuff to do, so I’ll be leaving first.” Xu Ruo Rou pouted her lips and stood up. She would not eat this rice any longer. She then turned to leave.

As a veteran in courting girls, Lin Shuai rarely failed. At the moment, he couldn’t even take care of a normal sales representative in the Sales Department. It was like a shadowless hand ruthlessly slapped him twice. His expression changed, and his expression reverted back to a smile as he blocked Xu Ruo Rou: “Ruo Rou, are you free tonight? I’ll drive you to eat authentic German cuisine after work, and then we can go see a movie and go for a spin after. What do you think?”

A Western meal, movie, and going for a spin. Just thinking about such a beautiful image would make most women nod with excitement. However, Xu Ruo Rou wasn’t that kind of materialistic

woman. Though she was weak, she was intelligent, and she could see through Lin Shuai and his intentions with one glance.

“I’m sorry, I have to hurry home and get work done tonight so I don’t have time.” Xu Ruo Rou found that Qin Feng’s teachings had some effect—at least now her heart didn’t beat as quickly now as it did when she first lied.

“Haha, that’s fine. Then when the beautiful Ruo Rou has free time, you can come find me.” Lin Shuai smiled and didn’t continue to press her. Otherwise, that would produce an opposite effect.

Lin Shuai’s expression dropped more and more as he watched Xu Ruo Rou’s elegant, graceful, and lovely figure walk further and further into the distance. He suddenly walked up to another table and sat beside a middle-aged man wearing glasses.

This man was Wang Chao, and his current favorite ass-kisser Xiao Zhang sat across from him. Xiao Zhang was currently in the midst of wild ass-kissery. He made Wang Chao so happy that Wang Chao couldn’t conceal his smile.

“M-manager Lin.” Once Lin Shuai suddenly sat, Wang Chao put away his smile and greeted Lin Shuai in an attempt to win his favor.

“Group Leader Wang, how have you been?” Lin Shuai smiled.

“Good, good, I’m doing very well.” Normally, this Lin Shuai of

the Finance Department would look down on a little group leader like Wang Chao. Now that he took the initiative to sit with him, Wang Chao asked with a bit of suspicion: “Manager Lin, how have you been lately?”

“Alright.” Lin Shuai smiled openly. Then, his expression fell: “Hey, I’ve encountered a little road bump, and I’m afraid I need to ask for your help, Group Leader Wang.”

Wang Chao really couldn’t think of what he’d be able to help Lin Shuai with, but he immediately said with all smiles: “Manager Lin is looking for my help because you don’t look down on me. As long as it is something within my power, I definitely would not back down.”

Lin Shuai waved his hand and laughed: “Group Leader Wang is too serious. Actually, it’s just a small matter to you.”

“Please speak Manager Lin. If I can help, I certainly will,” Wang Chao said with propriety.

Lin Shuai didn’t rush to say what the matter was. He glanced at Xiao Zhang who was sitting across from them, and Wang Chao immediately understood. He said to Xiao Zhang: “Xiao Zhang, if you’re done eating, hurry back to work. It’s almost the end of the month, and we have to quickly finish up the performance reports for the employees in the Sales Department.”

As an ass-kisser, Xiao Zhang’s had very good awareness. Though he hadn’t eaten two bites of his food, he immediately rose and

smilingly took his leave: “Group Leader Wang is right, then I’ll go work hard. I hope the two of you enjoy your meal.”

Only after seeing that Xiao Zhang walked very far away, Lin Shuai said lowly: “Group Leader Wang, that Xu Ruo Rou is an employee from your Sales Department, right?”

Wang Chao’s expression shifted slightly and he instantly understood Lin Shuai’s meaning. It seemed that even people from the Finance Department had their sights on Xu Ruo Rou. They were clearly fighting with Wang Chao for a delicacy. Though he was a bit angry internally, due to Lin Shuai’s status, he could only say with a jolly smile: “Manager Lin, Xu Ruo Rou is a part of our Sales Department, and she also reports to me.”

Lin Shuai’s eyes brightened. It seemed that he found the right person. He immediately said: “Group Leader Wang, what is this Xu Ruo Rou’s situation in the Sales Department? I mean her living condition. Do you get what I mean?”

“I understand, of course I understand.” Wang Chao’s face was filled with a vulgar smile. He said: “Manager Lin, Xu Ruo Rou has good inherent qualities, she keeps herself fresh and pure, and is not good at expressing herself. But...”

After speaking up to that point, Wang Chao paused. Since Lin Shuai also wanted to hit on Xu Ruo Rou, Wang Chao didn’t mind pitting this opponent against Qin Feng so they could fight to the death.

“But what?” Lin Shuai asked anxiously.

He liked Xu Ruo Rou more and more. After all, maybe this girl was a young bird. She was so beautiful and her body was so seductive, who wouldn't want to get on her?

“But Xu Ruo Rou is pretty close to that Qin Feng in the Sales Department. They seem to be a couple since they come to work together often and eat together at lunch... Hey, that girl Xu Ruo Rou is so intelligent, obedient, and beautiful, I think she would make a good match with you, Manager Lin. It would be a match made in heaven between a talented man and a beautiful woman. Who knows what this girl is thinking for hanging out with someone with no future like Qin Feng? In her position, an even purer lotus would be tainted.”

While speaking, Wang Chao purposely peeked at Lin Shuai's expression to find a shade of cold hatred flash through his face. Wang Chao felt extremely good about himself. Lin Shuai fell quiet for an instant, then said calmly: “Group Leader Wang, to be honest, I've always treated you as a good friend so there's no need to keep anything from you. I've taken a liking to Xu Ruo Rou, and like you said, how could we let a beast like Qin Feng pollute such a good lady like Ruo Rou? I hope Group Leader Wang can help me win Ruo Rou as soon as possible.”



## Chapter 178 - The Wronged Xu Ruo Rou

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Wang Chao's heart dropped. This Lin Shuai really did want to pick up Xu Ruo Rou. He continued with a face full of smiles and said: "That's right, that's right. Naturally I'd help Manager Lin with something as small as this, but how do you want me to help?"

"Group Leader Wang, what do you think about this?" Lin Shuai smiled with confidence: "Beginning from today, just intentionally cause problems for Xu Ruo Rou and give her more projects to make it more difficult for her. After a while, Xu Ruo Rou definitely won't be able to take it. Then, covertly remind her that she has to form connections in the workplace. If she knew people in upper management in Royal Hotel, her days would certainly be easy and happy. The best would be to bring up me as a commendable candidate so Xu Ruo Rou would feel that her life in Royal Group would be easy if she got on my good side. Then, after time passes, I believe that I won't need to look for her, and she'd deliver herself to my doorstep."

Lin Shuai's idea was pretty good. After hearing it, Wang Chao even regretted not using this idea to pressure Xu Ruo Rou and force her to submit.

"Very well, Manager Lin. You're head is pretty good to be able to think of such a good idea." Wang Chao praised him insincerely.

Lin Shuai laughed and felt good about himself: "Haha, then I'll be troubling you in the future Group Leader Wang. If you're free this weekend, I'll treat you to some golf."

“Haha, Manager Lin is too polite. These small matters aren’t worth mentioning.”

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Wang Chao and Manager Lin chatted for the whole lunchtime, and they chatted in collusion very happily. Once Wang Chao stepped into his office, he used the office phone to call Xu Ruo Rou into his office.

“Group Leader Wang, you were looking for me?” Xu Ruo Rou arrived in Wang Chao’s office. Ever since that time Wang Chao clearly expressed his vulgar conduct, Xu Ruo Rou had kept her distance from him. Now, when standing in his office, she stood over a meter away from his desk.

Wang Chao’s face fell. He yelled at Xu Ruo Rou: “Why are you standing so far away, am I going to eat you? Stand closer so talking to you won’t be such an effort.”

Xu Ruo Rou felt wronged. She pouted her lips and walked closer.

Wang Chao harshly threw a stack of sales reports on the desk, leaned on his chair, propped both legs on the work desk, and coldly sized up Xu Ruo Rou: “Xu Ruo Rou, what did you do this month? The month is almost over, and you haven’t taken a single large project, all of them are small, sesame seed-sized projects. Do you not want to work anymore?”

Wang Chao's sudden burst of anger made Xu Ruo Rou jump in fright. She immediately waved her arms and said anxiously: "No Group Leader Wang, that's not it. I began working in the middle of last month, and it's only been a little over a month now. I don't know that many customers, but I'm working hard to dig up some hidden clientele. I hope Group Leader Wang will give me some more time. Don't fire me for real."

To tell the truth, it was extremely normal for a new employee like Xu Ruo Rou not to have great results during the first month. At least Xu Ruo Rou had some small projects. She was considered the newbie with the best performance, so it was clear that Wang Chao was looking to make things difficult.

"Give you more time?" Wang Chao harshly slapped the table and yelled fiercely: "You think the company is a charity? If I give you another day, that's another day's worth of pay. You think time isn't money? How could there be so much time for you to waste? ...the Royal Group is the most outstanding company from Acropolis City, it's even famous and celebrated in Yun Province. There are so many people lining up to work here. Do you think opportunities don't need money?"

"Oh Xu Ruo Rou, Xu Ruo Rou, what do you want me to say? You're a girl who has just graduated from college, so you should focus on work. Don't go around partaking in some office romance all day. Do you think I'm blind? Royal Group forbids office romances, and once they're discovered, you'll be terminated immediately." Wang Chao's yelling got louder, scaring Xu Ruo Rou into taking two steps back involuntarily.

“Group Leader Wang I-I’m not dating.” Xu Ruo Rou lowered her head and spoke cautiously.

“Bullsh\*t.” Wang Chao became even more agitated: “You hang around that Qin Feng all day. Just you wait, that brat’s month was worse than yours. Until now, he hasn’t even made a cent. At the end of the month, I think he’s going to be fired. At that time, you can leave with him.”

Xu Ruo Rou became afraid. It wasn’t easy for her to get into Royal Group using her education and abilities. She could not get fired, she relied on herself for a good number of years already, and if she lost her job, she wouldn’t be able to feed herself.

“Group Leader Wang, I-I’m just friends with Qin Feng, we aren’t boyfriend and girlfriend.” Xu Ruo Rou added quietly: “A-and Qin Feng is actually pretty hard-working. I hope Group Leader Wang doesn’t fire us.”

“Look at this, look at this, and you said there was nothing going on between the two of you?” Wang Chao got up from the chair and arrived before Xu Ruo Rou. He pointed at her and said: “You’re now beyond salvation, and you’re even defending that brat Qin Feng.

“Alright, I don’t have time to talk to you about nonsense. The end of the month is coming, and every end of the month the Sales Department has a performance review. I have the power to terminate the person at the bottom of the list. You do what you need to.

“Also, if I see you and Qin Feng whisper sweet nothings to one another in the office, I’ll immediately report it to upper management and you two will have to f\*cking leave!”

After getting ruthlessly scolded by Wang Chao, Xu Ruo Rou walked out of the office and her mood dropped to the depths of the valley. She felt that she was hard-working enough, and she and Qin Feng were just friends. Though Qin Feng always took advantage of her, at least she never thought about liking or loving him.

She never thought about wanting to date. She had just come into society and almost couldn’t feed herself. Plus, there were also some family matters pressing down on her. She didn’t know what to do anymore.

Xu Ruo Rou sat in front of her own work desk and stared at the empty desk across from her in a daze. She felt wronged, very wronged.

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Qin Feng slept extremely well because he lay on the balcony under a parasol and slept in the nude. A light breeze caressed his body like the jade hand of a lover.

He leaned drowsily on the chair, and found that once he slept, day became night. He was in the midst of recollecting the lovely feeling of sleep when a phone call shattered his delight.

“F\*ck, who is it?” It was an unfamiliar number, and Qin Feng was really angry.

“Young Master Qin, I’m Long-hair. You haven’t forgotten us three brothers, have you?” Once the call connected, a fawning voice passed through the phone.

Qin Feng quickly remembered Long-hair and his other two brothers. The first time he saw them was in the Northern District Sub-Bureau prison. Afterwards, Qin Feng bailed them out of jail and they helped him take care of Liang Zhen Wei’s corpse. After that, when Qin Feng and Xu Ruo Rou went to the Vodya Department Store to collect a debt from Chairman Xu, Chairman Xu called over the three brothers. At the time, Qin Feng had given them a task: he gave them three hundred thousand yuan to take one of the Wild Wolf Gang’s territories within a week, and use that territory as a foundation to take over the entire Wild Wolf Gang in the Northwestern District.

# Chapter 179 - So You're Not Called "Brother Cat"?

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Ten days had passed since their previous exchange. Qin Feng asked casually: "Are you guys done with the matters I instructed you about?"

"Young Master Qin, we completed that long ago." Long-hair's chuckles passed through the phone: "When we got the money, we formed a new power. In five days, we took a small territory in the Northern District. These past couple of days, we were just waiting for Young Master Qin to find us, but we hadn't gotten any news from you. Originally, we were worried that Young Master Qin was a very busy person and we were worried we'd bother you, but half a month had passed so quickly, so we took the initiative to call you and report the situation."

"Where is the new territory you've occupied?" Qin Feng asked directly.

"Young Master Qin, it's the Fei Tian Bar, the one on the pedestrian walkway that used to be the most famous in the Northern District." Long-hair said this with a bit of pride. This Fei Tian Bar was the one with the best business in the Northern District. It wasn't easy taking this territory, so this showed that the three brothers were pretty capable.

"Okay, then I'll go look." Qin Feng hung up and rode his 28" bicycle to the Fei Tian Bar.

Fei Tian Bar was a famous bar on the busiest walkway in the Northern District. When Qin Feng was in high school, he was a frequent customer of this bar. But when he went to college, the quality of his taste became higher, so he went to high class clubhouses and rarely went to places like bars.

It was currently past nine at night, which was when the bar's business was the best. Qin Feng stood outside the door of the Fei Tian Bar. He realized how popular the bar was when he saw the endless stream of people coming and going.

When he walked into the Fei Tian Bar, he was struck by deafening music, garish, head-shaking lights, and men and women wildly flipping their hair and twisting their bodies. Qin Feng felt as though he had returned to high school. Back then, right after school ended, he wouldn't go home. Instead, he went straight to the bar. It was also the bar where he met Bai Qing that time.

The corner of Qin Feng's lips quirked. He felt that this bar wasn't bad.

He first strolled around the bar and watched the flow of customers and the bar's decorations. The bar was unordinarily bustling, and the decorations had changed from before—they were more modern. This territory was clearly a vital one for the Wild Wolf Gang. Who would have known that Long-hair and his brothers would be able to take it in a week? Qin Feng nodded with satisfaction.

“Stinking woman, it's your luck that your elder wants to pick you up, and you're f\*cking evading me? What the hell, are you looking



down on me?” Qin Feng was in the midst of examining the bar’s condition when a yell came from behind him. He turned to look and saw five large, bare-armed men with tattoos surrounding a girl and causing a ruckus.

The girl wore a clean and simple white tracksuit. Her hair was tied into a little ponytail on the back of her head, revealing her clean and attractive forehead. They say that the most effective way to test a beauty is through a simple ponytail that reveals the forehead. This beauty before him was clearly a natural beauty with no bad angles.

She looked to be a college student, and was brimming with youth and vigor. At the moment, even though she stood in the middle of a large group of hoodlums, she didn’t look too nervous. She just looked coldly at these good-for-nothings and said clearly: “That’s right, your mother is f\*cking looking down on you. What are you going to f\*cking do about it?”

Once she opened her mouth, Qin Feng’s mouth suddenly quirked and he almost stumbled and fell to the ground. So you really can’t judge people by their appearances. This was f\*cking too large of a difference.

Bang!

Amongst the five bare-armed and tattooed men, a man who had a tattoo that looked both like a tiger and a cat roughly grabbed an empty beer bottle on the table. The bottle immediately shattered and a fair amount of glass shards flew out. He held the sharp end of the bottle, pointed it at the young beauty, and said maliciously:

“F\*ck, you stinking woman. If you don’t obediently lick your elder’s body today, then I’ll scratch up your face so you f\*cking turn into a ghost!”

The young beauty was so angry that her face darkened. She clenched her small pink fists and said coldly: “Don’t be f\*cking delusional and f\*ck off!”

“Tch, your elder likes the ones with strong personalities like you. If you don’t want to take the initiative, then your elder will use force today.” The tiger-tattooed man was already angry. He extended his arm to slap the young beauty.

But, his slap didn’t make an impact, and a crisp slap resounded off his face.

This young beauty wasn’t only savage when cursing at people, she was just as quick, accurate, and ruthless at hitting people. She didn’t wait for the tiger-tattooed man to come to his senses and sent over a second slap.

Slap!

Though her lily-white hand was slender and fragrant, the slap still hurt quite a lot. The tiger-tattooed man immediately gave a strange cry and came back to his senses: “F\*ck, all of your attack her, tear off all of this b\*tch’s clothes, throw her onto the dance floor, and let all the men feel her up.”

These five men were angry, but the young beauty was angrier.

She took the broken beer bottle from the tiger-tattooed man's hand and stabbed it into his stomach without hesitation. Fresh blood instantly flowed out and formed a pool. In order to show off, this dunce didn't wear a top. Now, he was taught a bloody lesson.

"Ah... B-b\*tch. How dare you stab your elder. Hurry, attack, kill her. I can't do it anymore, I'm about to die!" That tiger-tattooed man was so frightened to death by the stab. He covered his stomach and squatted motionlessly on the ground.

The remaining four brothers immediately rushed over. One of the hoodlums kicked the young beauty's stomach. She was a thin and weak girl, so she directly fell off the platform and landed at Qin Feng's feet.

The four men quickly caught up to her. The young beauty hid behind Qin Feng and looked at the four people in alarm.

When the four moved, the young beauty moved as well; when the four circled Qin Feng, so did she. It felt like a game of "Eagle Catching Little Chicks." Qin Feng really wanted to ask them if they ever asked him how he felt.

"F\*ck, get out of the way you brat, move to the side!" One of them yelled angrily.

After chasing the young beauty for half a day, these people

vented their anger on Qin Feng. One of them threw a punch at Qin Feng's face.

Bang!

There was a dull sound, and Qin Feng stood there casually and upright like before. Meanwhile, the man who wanted to hit Qin Feng already flew away and lay beside the tiger-tattooed man. He was in so much pain that he wailed like a ghost and howled like a wolf.

The remaining three that were about to rush forward stopped abruptly and looked at Qin Feng with terror. They looked as though they had seen a strange monster. They were not even a meter away from Qin Feng, yet even at this close of a distance, they didn't see how Qin Feng made his move.

He was as fast as lightning and his moves were very simple.

A fist went out and came back in in less than a second and knocked over a grown man.

"Y-you brat, don't f\*cking cause trouble, we're all just getting along in society. Y-you hurry and f\*ck off." The three stared blankly for a while, but they pretended to be calm and glared at Qin Feng in a lofty manner.

"I'm not meddling, I'm just standing here. I haven't even moved." Qin Feng said with a wronged expression.

The three looked at one another, and their expressions turned cold. They brandished their fists and pounded at Qin Feng again. They believed that Qin Feng hadn't moved because they really hadn't seen him move.

It was no longer important how that brat A-Pao was sent flying.

“Brat, I'll let you f\*cking stand there as a hinderance. Your elder...”

Bang!

Another person hooted at Qin Feng. He hadn't finished speaking and was directly sent flying. He landed between the tiger-tattooed man and A-Pao.

This time, even if the remaining two people were stupider, they'd understand that Qin Feng hit these people. Though they still didn't see Qin Feng move, they didn't dare give Qin Feng a lesson. They felt as though Qin Feng was a devil that knew magic, and that he could just stand there and use his thoughts to hit people.

“F\*ck, what are you guys doing here? Where's the woman your elder told you to capture?” The tiger-tattooed man squatted on the ground for a long while, and he suddenly ran up toward Qin Feng. He realized that the glass shards just caused some skin damage. Though it looked like he lost a lot of blood, in actuality, he was fine.

“Elder Brother, we were capturing the girl, but someone came to cause trouble.” The only two remaining lackeys said immediately.

“Who f\*cking dared to cause trouble with this elder?” The tiger-tattooed man patted his stomach grandly. He suddenly patted his wound and immediately bent like a dried shrimp due to the pain: “Cough cough... w-who is looking for trouble? Step out.”

“It’s him,” the two lackeys said in unison while pointing at Qin Feng.

These people were too dishonest. The two didn’t dare make a move, and they shifted the conflict onto their big brother. Wasn’t the big brother used to be betrayed?

“Stinking brat, are you f\*cking looking for trouble?” The tiger-tattooed man glared viciously at Qin Feng and pointed at his nose. He asked with bullishness: “Do you know who your elder is?”

“You must be Brother Cat.” Qin Feng said with seriousness.

The tiger-tattooed man was slightly stunned: “Who told you I was Brother Cat?”

“There’s a huge tattoo of a cat on your arm. Aren’t you called Brother Cat?”

“A cat? Open your eyes and look clearly, what is your elder’s tattoo of?” The tiger-tattooed man was so angry that he wanted to spit blood. After all, Qin Feng wasn’t the first one to say his tattoo looked like a large cat.

Thus, he specifically brought his brothers to wreck the dog sh\*t tattoo shop and beat up the boss.

“F\*ck, look f\*cking closely this time brat. If you say the wrong thing, your elder will kill you!” He clearly got a tiger tattoo, yet people always said it was a cat. The tiger-tattooed man was so angry that he wanted to bite someone.

Now, he even forgot that Qin Feng was looking for trouble. He wanted to prove that his tattoo was really a f\*cking tiger.

Qin Feng leaned in and lowered his head to look more closely. He said earnestly: “It’s not a cat, it’s not a cat. So it was Doraemon!”

“Brother Cat, say, you’re a grown man, why would you tattoo Doraemon on your arm? You really have interesting taste.”

The tiger-tattooed man’s expression burst into a flower, and the flower immediately withered right after. His face became sinister, and a hate-filled, vengeful fist punched towards Qin Feng.

“F\*ck, your elder’s f\*cking tattoo is a large...”

Bang!

When the tiger-tattooed man had just gotten to the important part, there was a loud sound. He flew outwards and accurately fell back to the place that he was squatting at before.



# Chapter 180 - You Also Think There Are A Lot of People Right?

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After completing his punch, Qin Feng looked at the remaining two people: “Your big brother’s temper so explosive that he wants to fight after just talking. What is that tattoo on his arm?”

It was already the third time these two saw Qin Feng use extraordinary powers. They were so scared that they trembled all over. They immediately said: “Cat. That idiot tattooed a Doraemon on his arm.”

After speaking, the two ran and vanished. Even their boss and brothers slipped away on their own without a care.

“He got a tattoo of Doraemon and thinks he's so great that he can irrationally and randomly start fights with people? ...that's not even as good as getting a tattoo of Ultraman or the Calabash Babies.” Qin Feng muttered to himself: “Even the Black Cat Detective is even stronger.”

This little fight barely gained anyone’s attention in the bustling bar. There were often fights and tussles here, so everyone was used to it.

After cleaning up these hoodlums, Qin Feng was prepared to call Long-hair and tell him to come over when something soft and bouncy suddenly touched his arm. He turned to look, and saw that the young beauty he just saved was hugging his arm. She looked at him charmingly.

“Handsome, can I buy you a drink and sit down to have a chat with you?”

The young beauty didn't even give Qin Feng a chance to respond, and pulled him to sit in an empty corner. She ordered a case of black beer and began to chat with Qin Feng.

“Handsome, whereabouts do you hang around?”

The young beauty pulled out a lady cigarette, lit it, took a long puff, and let out a smoke ring. In the smoke, she casually and somewhat languidly leaned on the chair with a charming and alluring expression. She gazed enticingly at Qin Feng.

“What's your name?” Qin Feng asked nonchalantly.

The beauty stared blankly for a moment and said: “Liu Wen Jing. What about you?”

“Qin Feng.” Qin Feng sized up Liu Wen Jing again and said after a while: “Your name is just like your appearance: gentle, quiet, and sunny, but your conduct is a world of difference from your looks and manners... That's right, what do you think of one-night stands?”

Qin Feng's train of thought changed too quickly. Liu Wen Jing was startled again, and found that she couldn't control his thoughts. This was a very unlucky thing.

She had just seen Qin Feng's skills. Though she hadn't seen them very clearly, Liu Wen Jing took the initiative to seduce Qin Feng because she knew that Qin Feng was a real expert that reckless fighters and those with flowery moves could not compare to.

Liu Wen Jing smiled charmingly. She bent over and intentionally revealed a bit of her snow-white chest for Qin Feng to see: "If there was a man I took a liking to, I would be glad to do something like this. But, too bad I don't have a man I'm interested in. Of course, maybe you're the first one."

"Really? What about me have you taken a liking to?" Qin Feng smiled.

"Your abilities." Liu Wen Jing didn't hide anything. She wanted to get Qin Feng under her control, so she'd have to clear up these matters sooner or later.

"Can you be more precise?" Qin Feng asked.

"I can see that you have unordinary aura. You're unafraid of impending death even when facing attacks from four hoodlums and your abilities are incredible. We didn't even see how you made your move, and you sent the hoodlums crawling. Though it's the first time we've met, my woman's intuition tells me that you must have spent time getting along on the streets, and you've been amazing at it. Currently, in Acropolis, there's been an enormous change in the Wild Wolf Gang in the Northwest and the Flying Dragon in the Southeast. One group had a problem and it

manifested. One had been pressed by the Qin family so hard that they couldn't breathe.”

Liu Wen Jing talked about consequential matters and then became serious: “This is an extremely good opportunity. I've formed the “Wen Group” and I'm currently recruiting talent. I sincerely invite you to join, we'll work hard to take Acropolis together.”

“Qin Feng, are you willing to join us?” Liu Wen Jing licked her bright red lips and gave Qin Feng coquettish glances.

“Are you a woman? ...I mean, have you done it with someone before?” Qin Feng took the beer glass and played with it as he spoke.

Liu Wen Jing's face immediately darkened. During this vital time, Qin Feng changed the topic once again. Liu Wen Jing felt as though her pants were removed because he suddenly said this.

“I haven't,” Liu Wen Jing said with a bit of anger.

“Then you aren't considered a woman, and you don't have a woman's intuition. So your intuition is inaccurate.” Qin Feng took a sip of black beer and said nonchalantly: “I've never gotten along in the streets.”

Liu Wen Jing increasingly had the feeling that Qin Feng was hard to deal with, but this further emphasized that he was an expert

with ability. People with these kinds of abilities typically had a bit of a temper and personality. These were the people Liu Wen Jing had to spend even more effort to obtain.

“Then I can be your woman. That way I’ll have a woman’s intuition.” Liu Wen Jing bent over her body some more, revealing more of the beautiful scenery of her chest.

Qin Feng abruptly put down his glass on the table and looked at Liu Wen Jing earnestly. He asked: “When?”

Liu Wen Jing couldn’t really follow Qin Feng’s train of thought, and she thought about it for a long time before understanding his meaning. She looked tenderly at Qin Feng and said: “If you help me take over Acropolis City’s underworld, my body will be yours and free for you to enjoy!”

“Haha.” Qin Feng laughed lightly and said: “You’re crazy!”

After speaking, he was about to stand up and leave when he heard an announcement from the System resound in his head.

“Ding... the Hedonist Sovereign System has issued a quest: help Liu Wen Jing expand the Wen Group and make it the number one power in Acropolis City’s underground!”

“Quest time limit: 3 months.”

“Successful completion reward: 3000 Hedonist Points. Upon

failure, the Host will lose three years of his life.”

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Qin Feng sat down again and looked angrily at Liu Wen Jing. He said with a laugh: “Miss Wen, I’m very interested in your suggestion, can we talk about it in detail for a bit?”

Liu Wen Jing looked stupidly at Qin Feng and suddenly wondered if she found a lunatic. She was quiet for a moment, then opened her mouth to speak: “Our Wen Group currently has around ten core members. They are powerful and have extraordinary abilities. I believe that if you join, our Wen Group will be like a tiger that gained wings and get to the next level. We just need to work hard together and we will be able to quickly take over Acropolis City’s underworld.”

“Miss Wen, if the Wen Group has around ten core members, then how many are there including those in the outer portion of the group?” The System suddenly gave out a quest, so Qin Feng couldn’t help but pay attention to the Wen Group.

Liu Wen Jing laughed awkwardly: “Uh... There are a total of thirteen people. Including you, we’ll have fourteen people—fourteen! You also think there are a lot of people, don’t you?”

Qin Feng’s mouth twitched: “It seems that all of your members are core members.”

Liu Wen Jing was a bit embarrassed. She smiled charmingly: “Hahaha, Qin Feng, don’t just pay attention to the fact that we currently have very few members. If we really developed, then we’d be high ranked elders. And in the future, we’ll be able to walk sideways through the entire Acropolis.”

# Chapter 181 - Feng Group? Are You Kidding Me?

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Qin Feng wasn't only able to walk sideways in Acropolis City, he could walk however he wanted to. He shook his head and said: "No, your group is still too weak."

Qin Feng wanted to talk to Liu Wen Jing about how to expand the Wen Group, and Liu Wen Jing misunderstood him. She thought he was rejecting her again and said quickly: "Qin Feng, if you're willing to join the Wen Group, I can be your girlfriend right now."

Qin Feng suddenly became serious, and said extremely earnestly: "Didn't I already agree to join the Wen Group? I just want to talk about the next steps and the tactics for expansion."

Liu Wen Jing was briefly shocked, then suddenly smiled charmingly: "Right, right, you did agree. Then I'll tell you about our most recent plans."

"Our current abilities are comparatively lacking, so we need to take action on the little powers that sprung up most recently, defeat them, and take their power." Once she began talking about the Wen Group, Liu Wen Jing became earnest: "I've done some research recently, and in these past couple of days, there's a newly arisen power called the 'Feng Group.' I believe that since they have just arisen, they don't have that many people. We're preparing to make a move on this group in the next couple of days."



“Qin Feng, during that time, you'll certainly come help us right?” Then, Liu Wen Jing added: “If we take down the Feng Group that day, we'll go celebrate at night. After we're done with our celebratory drinks, you can take me anywhere to do anything.”

“Of course.” Qin Feng said firmly: “As a member of the Wen group, this fight has to be loud and clear, so of course I'll participate.”

Liu Wen Jing took the initiative to sit beside Qin Feng at once and naturally hugged his arm. She said: “Dearest, then leave me some way to contact you. When we set off, I'll call you.”

Qin Feng told her his cell phone number and Liu Wen Jing immediately saved it under “Dearest” before putting her phone back away. She had a self-satisfied smile and gave Qin Feng a peck on the face as light as a dragonfly touching the water.

“Dearest, that was my first kiss. I'll go back and tell everyone about you joining the Wen Group to make them happy.” After kissing Qin Feng, Liu Wen Jing ran away with her face slightly flushed.

Qin Feng touched the spot that she kissed and shook his head. He pulled out his phone and called Long-hair.

Not a minute after hanging up, Long-hair appeared by the dance floor of the bar and looked around for someone. Qin Feng took the initiative to walk over. He patted Long-hair from behind, and Long-hair shouted loudly with excitement when he turned to see

Qin Feng.

“Young Master Qin, you finally had time to come over... What do you think? Are you satisfied with what we three brothers have accomplished?”

“Not bad, keep up the good work,” Qin Feng said with a nod.

“Don’t worry Young Master Qin, we’ll continue to work hard.” After getting complimented by Qin Feng, Long-hair was even more excited: “Young Master Qin, come with me, we’ll go talk inside.”

Long-hair brought Qin Feng past a good number of tables. Then, they arrived to the innermost private rooms of the bar and passed through another collection of private rooms. Lastly, they arrived at a secluded little pathway. After getting to the end of the path, he opened a set of imposing red double doors. Inside was a large room that was hundred square meters.

The doorway of the room had a red carpet extending tens of meters, and there was a row of youths standing on both sides of it. Each of them had their heads raised, chests puffed and in high spirits. They were as serious as one would be when receiving a senior official. Wherever Qin Feng went, the two sides would resound with: “Young Master Qin is mighty, the Feng Group is mighty!”

“Young Master Qin is mighty, the Feng Group is mighty!”

“Young Master Qin is mighty, the Feng Group is mighty!”

Qin Feng walked to the end of the red carpet. It wasn't until then that the bold cheering stopped. However, the sounds still echoed through the room. At this time, the baldie and man with the wolf-tattoo welcomed Qin Feng with smiles. Taking into account the long-haired man behind Qin Feng, the three brothers were now all present.

“Young Master Qin, are you satisfied?” Long-hair asked with a happy smile.

“Not bad, not bad.” Qin Feng furrowed his eyebrows slightly and said: “That's right, what's our newly-formed group called? I wasn't really paying attention at first.”

“Young Master Qin, it's called the Feng Group.” The man with the wolf tattoo said with a smile: “It's your name, Young Master Qin. It's the word ‘Feng’ from the phrase ‘Feng Ye.’ And that's how we got the ‘Feng Group.’” [TLN: “Feng Ye” translates to “maple leaf.”]

“This name isn't bad, I like it.” Qin Feng smiled and found that these three brothers were quite dependable. But, his smile became stiff halfway. He grabbed the man with the wolf tattoo by the collar and shouted: “What is this group called? Feng Group? Are you kidding me?”

Qin Feng suddenly thought about Liu Wen Jing. The first new power she wanted to deal with was the Feng Group.

The name “Feng Group” was decided on after a lot of deliberation. It was simple, tyrannical, and didn’t lose any elegance. The most important part was that it was also created based on Young Master Qin’s name. The three thought this name was pretty good, so they were so shocked that they trembled from head to toe now that Qin Feng had randomly become angry.

The man with the wolf tattoo whose collar Qin Feng held was even more afraid. He said: “Young Master Qin... I-if you don’t like the name, I-I’ll change it immediately. You choose one yourself; choose whatever you like!”

Qin Feng had only become agitated because he had just thought of the matter regarding Liu Wen Jing and the Feng Group. Now that his emotions were stabilized, he let go of the wolf-tattooed man’s collar, patted his shoulder, and said: “It’s fine, the name is quite good, I was just too moved!”

The three brothers sighed with relief after hearing Qin Feng’s words. This Young Master Qin was indeed someone of importance in the upper society, even his way of expressing excitement was different from everyone else.

Qin Feng looked around once. This room that was over a hundred square meters was a large office, and was considered the Fei Tian Bar’s boss’s resting room. At the same time, it could be a small base. This was temporarily the Feng Group’s base in the Northern District of Acropolis.

The room went through lot of renovation. It was clear that the dazzling decorations had a lot of class. Qin Feng walked up to the largest work desk and sat in the owner's seat. He spun a bit, looked out the window to see the night view of the Northern District's pedestrian walkway, and felt a little bit affected.

Young Master Qin, these office desks were prepared for you. Our Feng Group officially started today, and you're our number one big brother. We believe that under your leadership, our Feng Group will rise to the heavens like the bar's name: 'Fei Tian Bar.' We took this bar because of its name." Long-hair told Qin Feng smilingly. [TLN: "Fei Tian" translates to "soaring to the heavens."]

Qin Feng nodded. He was thinking more about helping Liu Wen Jing expand her power and completing the quest. He was quiet for a while, then said to Long-hair: "How many people are in our Feng Group?"

"Young Master Qin, Baldie, Wolf-Tattoo, and I used to be in the Wild Wolf Gang and we didn't have low positions. There were a large group of decent brothers under us, and when they heard that we three brothers were forming a new group, and that there was a mysterious boss backing us, a good amount of brothers fled to us.

"There are currently thirty-three core members of the Feng Group. Including the members in the outer circle, there are over eighty people. Currently, we three brothers are focusing on the pedestrian walkway in the Northern District. In these couple of days, we've already scattered a whole section of Wild Wolf Gang strongholds so it's our Feng Group's territory," Long-hair told it like it was.

Qin Feng hadn't paid attention to what the three brothers were doing for a period of time, so if Long-hair didn't take the initiative to call him, he would have forgotten about it. Who knew that after less than half a month the three brothers would build up a considerable force and even have their own territory? It was evident that these three were remarkably capable.

When he thought about Liu Wen Jing, his face became serious and deliberated about the first fight against the Feng Group. The Wen Group only had 13 people, so if there really was a fight, they wouldn't even know how they died.

Though Qin Feng had only seen Liu Wen Jing once, he found this girl with the strange personality quite interesting. Good thing she met him today. Otherwise, she would have been beaten into a pig head.

"Young Master Qin, what should we do next?" After explaining the Feng Group's most recent situation, Long-hair looked at Qin Feng and inquired.

"The Feng Group has just arisen, so a good number of older powers are watching us. Plus, Acropolis City's powers are in great turmoil, so a lot of them are dividing their territories. Currently, stabilizing our current power is the most important. Then, we can quickly gather forces to build up our power... Let's not be anxious to take territories right now. Go get some dependable people and stabilize the Northern District's pedestrian walkway. We'll wait to act after accumulating more power."

Qin Feng originally didn't have much interest in developing power in the underground, but the System was jealous of his talents and forced him underground, so Qin Feng could only pay attention to this matter: "As for the problem of money, if you need more, just ask me anytime for some."

Qin Feng talked to the three brothers at the Fei Tian Bar in detail about the next steps. Then, he returned home to the Qin Manor. Qin Huang and the two beauties finished eating and returned to their respective rooms. Qin Feng thought about his plan to intensify Xu Ruo Rou's training and walked into her room with a smile.

The room door opened. Xu Ruo Rou wore pink pajamas with cartoons on them and leaned on the headboard of the bed. She held a stack of charts, furrowed her eyebrows, and bit on her pen cap. From time to time, she scribbled something on the chart.

She was earnest and focused, so she didn't even know when Qin Feng came through the door.

Qin Feng smiled, tiptoed, and arrived beside Xu Ruo Rou's bed. He suddenly shouted and pounced at her, pressing Xu Ruo Rou beneath his body and onto the bed.

"Haha, your elder came to a mansion today to steal some money and was able to meet such a beauty. Your elder will do you to death tonight!"

Qin Feng's intensified training had already begun. This time, he

was acting as a rapist.

Xu Ruo Rou was almost scared to death when Qin Feng suddenly leapt on the bed. She fought wildly. Then, she realized it was Qin Feng, and her heart that had previously jumped to her throat slowly went back to its place.

“Qin Feng, what are you doing? You scared me to death!” Xu Ruo Rou glared at Qin Feng and complained.

“Little b\*tch, don’t yell. If you yell for someone, I’ll cut up your face.” Qin Feng held Xu Ruo Rou’s hands and pressed down on her thighs to prevent her from moving. He yelled while glaring fiercely at her.



# Chapter 182 - If You're Pretty, You Can Cut in Line

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Xu Ruo Rou knew that Qin Feng was training her, but she was just reprimanded at work and Wang Chao had given her a lot of work, so she was about to be anxious to death. She was in no mood to play these kinds of games with Qin Feng.

“Qin Feng, let go of me, you're hurting my hands!”

Qin Feng didn't know what happened at work. He took liberties with Xu Ruo Rou while trying to change her weak personality and complete the quest, so he naturally wasn't going to let go.

“Shut up, not only does your elder want your arms to hurt, I also want to make your whole body hurt. If you dare resist or yell for someone, I'll kill you!”

Qin Feng suddenly and wildly kissed Xu Ruo Rou's pretty face, then kissed down to her neck, collar, then her chest.

Though there was a layer of pajama in between, the softness and bounciness was still very evident when it touched Qin Feng's mouth.

Xu Ruo Rou was so afraid that she began to cry. She was scolded by Wang Chao and bullied by Qin Feng, so she didn't feel an inclination to struggle. She lay on the bed without energy and wailed in despair.

“Wahhh!”

Qin Feng kissed more vigorously and almost forgot his original intentions for doing this. If Xu Ruo Rou’s crying didn't interrupt his movements, he would have turned this act into reality.

“Ruo Rou, what’s wrong?” Qin Feng immediately released Xu Ruo Rou's small, soft, and tender arms. The places he previously held were red. He hugged her with a bit of a heartache and wiped her tears: “Don't cry, I'm giving you intensified training like I told you this morning at work. Did you forget?”

Xu Ruo Rou fiercely punched Qin Feng a couple of times to vent and express how wronged she felt. Then, she threw herself into Qin Feng’s embrace and cried loudly. She cried for a full five minutes. After crying, Xu Ruo Rou’s emotions stabilized and she pulled herself from Qin Feng’s embrace. She tilted her head a bit shyly and said: “Qin Feng, go back, I need to work.”

“Ruo Rou, did someone bully you again?” Qin Feng’s expression turned cold. He knew Xu Ruo Rou was very strong. He was sure she didn’t cry because of his prior actions of forcing her.

Xu Ruo Rou’s heart clenched slightly. She really wanted to tell Qin Feng about Wang Chao bullying her. She really hated that disgusting little person Wang Chao, but after hesitating for a long while, Xu Ruo Rou still gritted her teeth and shook her head: “Qin Feng, I’m fine. Go back.”

When she thought about how Wang Chao was also keeping an eye on Qin Feng, she felt helpless. Xu Ruo Rou didn't want to cause trouble for him again. She understood Qin Feng's personality. If she told him, the next day Qin Feng would go to the office to viciously beat up Wang Chao, and he would definitely be fired from the company.

In Xu Ruo Rou's eyes, she and Qin Feng were pitiful people. Though they lived in the Qin Manor and worked at Royal Group, they were just a little attendant and housekeeper, their connections were not as good as people thought they were.

"Then rest early, don't work overtime, and have a good sleep." Qin Feng got off the bed and walked towards the door. When he got to the door, Xu Ruo Rou's weak voice drifted over choppily.

"Qin Feng, in the future, don't make moves on me at work. Do your job... I'm a recent college graduate and I have to work hard and make money. Don't bother me at work anymore!"

When Xu Ruo Rou said this, she turned her head and didn't dare to look at Qin Feng. A teardrop gathered at the corner of her eye. She knew that these words would definitely make Qin Feng mad. However, she had no choice. If Wang Chao saw that Qin Feng was too close to her, both she and Qin Feng would be fired. She felt that Qin Feng was a good person, and didn't want to harm him.

"Xu Ruo Rou, do you mean that?" Qin Feng suddenly turned and looked coldly at Xu Ruo Rou. This time, he was really serious.

Xu Ruo Rou nodded and said quietly: “W-we aren’t even boyfriend and girlfriend. I-I actually hate you. Every time you touch my thighs and pinch my face, I feel disgusted... Qin Feng, don’t force me anymore. If you continue to touch me at work, I’ll move out of the Qin Manor and leave Royal Group.”

Qin Feng said nothing, and his eyes were completely red. He fiercely shut the door to Xu Ruo Rou’s room and returned to his room.

After taking a shower, Qin Feng still hadn’t calmed down. He treated Xu Ruo Rou like family the whole time. He liked this delicate and obedient good girl, and his sole pleasure at work was having Xu Ruo Rou with him. He thought Xu Ruo Rou was a bit similar to Lin Bei Bei. He even decided that after Lin Bei Bei woke up, he was going to bring Lin Bei Bei to the Qin Manor to be friends with Xu Ruo Rou. He thought these two beautiful sisters would be very happy living together.

He really didn’t think Xu Ruo Rou would say those kinds of words. He originally thought he was training Xu Ruo Rou for her own good. He thought Xu Ruo Rou internally accepted these changes that were good for her. Qin Feng thought he was really funny. He never forced himself on any woman. This time, he seemed to have shattered his principles for some unknown reason.

Ding!

A QQ notification rang from Qin Feng’s phone and he snapped out of his daze. He picked up his phone and saw the QQ number that added him twice previously. He was about to directly blacklist

this person but he saw their friend request message.

“Young Master Qin, can you add me?”

Qin Feng was slightly stunned. In the end, he didn't block this person. Though everyone knew his name in Acropolis, the number of people that knew his personal information like his cell phone number and his QQ could be counted on one hand.

“Who are you?” After adding this person as a friend, Qin Feng asked them straightforwardly.

At this moment, in a studio apartment in Acropolis, Li Yu Chen had just finished showering and wore a light purple silk nightgown. She lay comfortably on the bed and dried her wet hair while experimentally sending a friend request to Young Master Qin.

Her phone suddenly rang. Li Yu Chen saw that the other person accepted her friend request. She was so excited that she stopped blow-drying her hair. She immediately picked up her phone to reply.

“Young Master Qin, I'm your admirer.”

When Qin Feng saw this message, he furrowed his eyebrows and quickly replied: “I have too many admirers, the line goes all the way to The Southern Heavenly Gates. All of the superiors in the company are pursuing me, get in line at your own convenience.”

After sending the message, fantasies of Li Yu Chen's beautiful legs floated through his mind. However, he was bullsh\*tting for a bit at first, his superiors at work weren't interested in him at all.

"Young Master Qin, I'm a beauty and I also have a pair of beautiful legs, can I cut in line?" Li Yu Chen hesitated for a while before gritting her teeth and sending this ambiguous message.

"Tch, which admirer of mine isn't a beauty? If there's no picture, it's not true."

Very quickly, a picture was sent. Qin Feng jumped in shock. He was originally playing around with the other person and thought that he'd scare them away after mentioning a revealing picture. Who knew they're really send over a picture?

And it was a picture of exquisite legs.

There was warm lighting, a fashionable and simple room, a large bed, and a beauty with a lovely body laying on the bed. The beauty wore a purple silk nightgown. She purposely pulled down the front a bit to show her chest, and lifted her skirt a bit. The picture was also taken from below, making the beautiful, soft, fair, slender, and long legs even longer. Qin Feng's eyes were glued to the screen of his cell phone.

"These beautiful legs... are really familiar!" After admiring the beautiful legs, he muttered to himself.

He quickly compiled and sent a message: “No no, who knows if you downloaded that off the internet. How about this, hold a book with a red cover, sit on the bed, and take another picture. Remember, this time, you need to reveal your face.

“If you also look beautiful, I’ll consider letting you cut in line!”

After seeing Qin Feng’s message, Li Yu Chen felt unsettled. She knew that her opportunity had come, but if she didn’t take it, she would completely ruin her mother’s dreams of marrying her into a rich family.

At Li Yu Chen’s age, she didn’t long for fairytale-like love stories anymore, and she definitely wouldn’t go back and fantasize that a predestined prince on a white horse would appear before her. Her thoughts were very simple: find someone that treated her decently and was considerably dependable to marry, have kids with, and spend the rest of her life with.

Thus, Li Yu Chen didn’t really care much about who she married. If Young Master Qin could take a liking to her and give her the opportunity to join high society, she didn’t really care. But, if she could make her mother happy and reassured, Li Yu Chen would do her best to try and pursue it.

She stood in front of the window and looked at the night view in a daze for a good while. She gritted her teeth. Since she had a chance, she was determined to give her all. If Young Master Qin really didn’t take a liking to her, then she could give up and go on

with her days smoothly and stably.

All in all, it was enough to try one's best!

She shut the curtains, turned off the overhead light, and turned on the dim, warm yellow lamp by the bed. Then, she removed the shoulder-strap of her purple nightgown and revealed her fragrant shoulders that were as pure and fair as jade. She grabbed her nightgown and tugged gently at it, exposing her entire seductive body. She freely inhaled the fragrant air around her.

Li Yu Chen made a couple of poses, but the pictures gave her a fright. In the end, after flipping through them over and over again, she chose a full-body shot where she used her arms to cover her chest. She clenched her teeth and sent it to Qin Feng.

Qin Feng waited so long that he was about to sleep. He was already certain that the other person was a fraudster and wanted to angrily blacklist Li Yu Chen when a new message suddenly came through.

Qin Feng had just opened the picture, and he threw his phone in shock.

He immediately crawled off the bed, picked up his phone, and examined it closely.

It was still that room: the overhead light was off, and an even warmer dusk-yellow lamp was on. There was the same woman and



the same lovely legs. She held a book with a red cover as Qin Feng mentioned. This time, the beauty wasn't wearing clothes.

## Chapter 183 - Golden Assassin Crew

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The beauty leaned languidly on a pillow with a seductive pose. There was not a thread on her body, but the vital parts of her chest were covered by her arm that was holding the book. Her legs were crossed, so nothing could be seen, yet it was even more alluring. This time, the beauty's beautiful long legs were shown completely. The attractive, smooth and flat belly had no excess fat and her full small waist was extremely enchanting.

One could be sure that this photo was actually taken by a real person, but it was even more enchanting than the photos of beauties that could be downloaded from the internet. The main point was that this kind of captivating picture had both beautiful legs and a beautiful chest.

However, Qin Feng's gaze was glued to the woman's charming face and ignored her other enchanting parts.

The woman's beauty wasn't a point of importance, the main point was that Qin Feng knew this woman, it was his superior Li Yu Chen who he had just been fantasizing about.

Qin Feng was fairly interested in Li Yu Chen, she was an intellectual and beautiful woman. She looked extremely good in professional clothing, and would typically wear ornamental black-rimmed glasses. She was an absolutely enticing white-collar worker.

In the past when Qin Feng wasn't working, he wasn't interested

in white-collar workers. Now that he was working and starting as a sales representative, he was extremely interested in these kinds of office romances—especially the kind involving his female superior. Every time he went to Li Yu Chen’s office, he wanted to push her down. However, this superior wasn’t really interested in him, and didn’t express any hints towards him either.

He would have never thought that Li Yu Chen was actually a woman that was outwardly cold but inwardly passionate.

At night, she added him as a friend and sent him alluring pictures. Wait, how did she know about his identity as Young Master Qin?

“It must have been that last time when Sun Ye and Wang Ying came to show off and buy the villa. Maybe the Deputy Manager of the Administrative Department Wang Jun was too reverent towards him and Li Yu Chen found out who he was.” Qin Feng muttered to himself and guessed: “Yes, that must be it.”

After confirming that the other person was Li Yu Chen, Qin Feng immediately became interested. He quickly replied: “Not bad, you really are an exquisite beauty. You can cut in line... Why don’t you send me a picture where you’re not covering your chest?”

After sending the picture, Li Yu Chen waited restlessly for the response. When she saw that Young Master Qin had taken a liking to her, she was a bit excited. However, Li Yu Chen was in a difficult situation when she saw his next request.

After hesitating for a while, she said: “Young Master Qin, we just met tonight, it wouldn’t be good to move so quickly... Why don’t we chat a bit every night from now on to slowly get to know one another. And when the time is ripe, we can meet, eat a meal, and take the next step?”

Qin Feng was a bit disappointed when he saw this message, but Li Yu Chen knew his identity. They would see one another frequently in the future at work, so Qin Feng couldn’t be too vulgar.

“Okay, then rest early Beauty and I’ll see you tomorrow!” Qin Feng meant that he would see her at work tomorrow.

Li Yu Chen saw the message and understood it to mean that they would chat again tomorrow night, so she replied: “Good night Young Master Qin, see you tomorrow!”

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Qin Feng and Li Yu Chen thought about one another and slowly drifted into their dreams.

In an abandoned alley in the outskirts of Acropolis, there was a hair-raising, close-quarter fight going on.

It was a murderous night where the moon was dark and the winds were high. An elderly man covered in wounds ran for his life. Behind him were four big and large men wearing black suits and black sunglasses.

The four didn't wear sunglasses at night to look cool, the sunglasses were multi-functional and were currently used as night vision goggles. They could see perfectly clearly in this dark night where one couldn't see their hands in front of them.

There was no where else to run, this old man faced certain death!

“W-who are you people? Why are you chasing and trying to kill me?” The old man realized he had nowhere else to run, so he stopped. He panted and looked at the four people.

“You know who you've offended, and you've found out about the grudges a long time ago. Be satisfied that you've been alive until now.” The leading man in black pulled out a pitch black handgun and aimed it at the old man.

The old man fell limp onto the ground like a deflated ball.

He wasn't anyone else, he was the Hao Family Elder who had started the war against the Qin Family: Hao Long Tian.

Hao Long Tian guessed long ago that these people were sent by the Qin Family. It was as the men in black said, the core members of the Hao Family had long been eliminated by the Qin Family, and Hao Long Tian should be satisfied that he lived until now.

He underestimated Qin Feng's abilities and the Qin Family's power. He originally thought that even if he couldn't win this fight

and if they fought a life and death struggle with the Qin Family, he could at least pull them into a bad situation. However, Hao Long Tian didn't even touch a hair on Qin Feng and Qin Huang's bodies and the Hao Family was already about to be completely annihilated.

Bang!

There was the sound of gunshots. Hao Long Tian covered his eyes and was prepared to say farewell to his not very satisfactory life.

Bang bang bang!

Then there were another three gunshots. Hao Long Tian was immediately roused. He realized that the gunshots weren't fired at him, and he didn't feel the sharp pain of gunshots.

The scene before his eyes made Hao Long Tian wide-eyed and slack-jawed. The impossibly large Qin Manor security guards that were standing there all fell into pools of blood. Hao Long Tian didn't even hear the cries around him, he only heard four gunshots, and the four people all died.

This clearly showed the accuracy of the hidden killer's aim.

They died with one fatal attack, and didn't even have an opportunity to fight back.

“Who is it? Who's hiding in the shadows? Come out. Hurry and

come out!” Hao Tian Long’s voice trembled as he yelled out. He couldn’t be sure whether the other person was a friend or foe.

Currently, he was in fear of being killed at any time.

“Hao Long Tian, correct?” Suddenly, a refreshing breeze blew past Hao Long Tian, and someone suddenly appeared.

This person was dressed completely in black, and he wore a black mask so one couldn’t see what he looked like. He was like a shadowless spirit in the night that left no traces of itself, so he almost scared Hao Tian Long’s heart out.

“What kind of person are you? What do you want to do?” In the face of the man in black, Hao Long Tian had an even more frightened expression.

“You don’t need to know my identity, and more so, you don’t need to be afraid I’ll harm you.” The man’s voice was deep. He spoke nonchalantly: “Conversely, I’m here to help you!

“Help you take revenge and eliminate Qin Feng.”

Once he brought up Qin Feng, the fear in Hao Tian Long’s face immediately turned into ruthlessness. He gritted his teeth and said: “Sir, if you’d help me kill Qin Feng, then I’ll do anything.”

“I won’t help you kill him personally.” The man in black’s voice was dull from start to finish, it didn’t carry a sliver of emotion:

“But I can provide you a way to kill Qin Feng.”

While speaking, the man in black tossed a golden business card on the ground. There was gold lettering etched into the card in large letters: “Golden Assassin Crew.” The golden words flashed, and it was even more apparent in the night.

“This is the number one assassin group in the country. They only accept gold as compensation and they’ve never failed an assignment. You know what to do.”



# Chapter 184 - Multiple Personality Disorder

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Hao Long Tian immediately picked up the gold business card. There was a cell phone number on it, so this was clearly the method to contact the murder group. He held the business card tightly in his hands as if he were bestowed a precious treasure. He immediately lifted his head and said: “Thank you sir, thank you...”

After saying half of his sentence, he found that the expert was already gone.

He came without a shadow and left without a trace like a ghost.

Ten minutes later in a lone hidden villa in Acropolis, the man in black appeared again. Across from him, an impressive-looking youth lay on a sofa.

“Second Prince, I’ve completed the task as you instructed. That Hao Long Tian was impossibly thankful to receive the business card, he’s sure to deplete all his money to hire the Golden Assassin Crew to deal with Qin Feng.” The man in black spoke respectfully towards the young man.

The second prince played with a piece of jade and the corner of his mouth lifted slightly. He said casually: “Previously, I underestimated Qin Feng’s abilities. I don’t believe we won’t be able to subdue him now that the Golden Assassin Crew will be deployed.”

“Uncle Ghost, you kept a close eye on Hao Long Tian recently,

are there any other developments you'd like to report to me? The Qin Family is beginning to have suspicions about my identity, we need to quickly eliminate Qin Feng." The evil smile on the youth's face widened.

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After arguing with Qin Feng, Xu Ruo Rou didn't ride Qin Feng's 28" bicycle. She squeezed onto public transportation to go to work instead. This made Qin Feng gloomy. Right from the morning, he was unhappy.

Qin Feng got to the company earlier than Xu Ruo Rou and looked at her empty seat. He opened his phone and played games unenthusiastically. After playing for twenty minutes, a familiar scent wafted over. Xu Ruo Rou had just arrived at work. Once she sat down on her seat, she began to prepare the materials she needed for today.

Recently, she always looked very busy. She didn't raise her head the whole morning. She kept scribbling like her life depended on it and unceasingly called customers on the phone.

Since he couldn't pass time by teasing Xu Ruo Rou, the morning was extremely long and slow. With a lot of effort, he made it to the lunch break when Xu Ruo Rou then stood up. She instinctively walked up to Qin Feng and stopped. She was about to call Qin Feng to eat together, but she had just opened her mouth when she looked as though she suddenly realized something. She immediately lowered her head and walked away with a bit of disappointment.

Qin Feng didn't think this little girl would really draw such a clear boundary between them. A gloom arose in his heart. At this time, he just so happened to see Li Yu Chen walk out of her office. Qin Feng immediately followed. He had almost forgotten the outwardly cold and inwardly passionate Li Yu Chen.

“Chen Chen, let's go eat together.”

Due to last night's flirting, Qin Feng felt much closer to Li Yu Chen. At this time, he called her by a nickname and pinched her raised bottom.

Li Yu Chen was so shocked that she almost shouted aloud. She looked at Qin Feng with a dark expression. A murderous air filled her lovely eyes and she shouted coldly: “Qin Feng, what are you doing?”

Li Yu Chen's response was too excitable, and Qin Feng was a little distracted. Last night, didn't she take the initiative to add him, chat with him, and send alluring pictures of herself?

Could it be that Li Yu Chen had Multiple Personality Disorder?

She was a cold and arrogant older woman during the day and a bold maiden when she was lonely at night.

“I came to find you to eat together,” Qin Feng stated after coming back to his senses.

“Are you crazy? Am I close to you? Why would I eat with you?” Li Yu Chen was so angry that she wanted to die. She looked at Qin Feng like she wanted to hack him into ten thousand pieces: “Qin Feng, don’t think that because you’re part of the Qin Family you can get fresh with everything related to the company. I’ll have you know that if you dare to do frivolous things like you just did, I don’t care who you are, I’ll kick you!”

After saying these harsh words, Li Yu Chen walked aggressively far away in anger. The crisp clacks of her high heels on the ground expressed her current angry mood.

Qin Feng was stunned still. He suddenly smiled: “Haha, this woman must have some sort of condition like multiple personality disorder.”

Without Xu Ruo Rou, and with Li Yu Chen going crazy as well, Qin Feng was in no mood to eat. He just returned to his work desk and continued playing games.

Qin Feng found that he had bad luck with the ladies recently. He and Lin Bei Bei confessed to one another but Lin Bei Bei was a human vegetable; he found his beloved Bai Qing from five years ago, yet she returned to her old home; he thought that with Xu Ruo Rou love would find a way, but even this gal had changed; in the end, he encountered a beautiful superior that was outwardly cold but inwardly passionate but she had a multiple personality disorder.

Qin Feng suddenly felt that his life was difficult and that the heavens were unfair to him. But, after declaring this complaint, he was afraid he would be struck dead by lightning, so he quietly rescinded it.

Some people like having someone to worry about them. Qin Feng was now extremely anxious, but Group Leader Wang had an expression of someone flushed with success. He smiled so much that the pockmarks on his face were about to bloom.

“Haha, Manager Han, I saw that there was no one here, so you wouldn’t mind me sitting here right?” Wang Chao was eating in the cafeteria and purposely waited until Han Ying Ying arrived before getting his food.

After getting his food, Wang Chao arrived beside Han Ying Ying like he was about to ask for her opinion. He already shamelessly sat down.

Han Ying Ying’s name was spread all over Royal Group. She was beautiful and elegant, and arrived as Chairman Qin’s secretary. She was swift and decisive, and always put people at a distance—especially the male employees.

As a little group leader in the sales department, Wang Chao didn’t have the guts to peer at Han Ying Ying’s beauty. But this afternoon, Wang Chao sat over fearlessly. He didn’t eat the wrong medicine, he was made restless by Qin Feng’s previous words and wanted to try for himself.

That brat Qin Feng already had a passionate time in Han Ying Ying's office, and I'm over a hundred times better than that brat, how wouldn't I gain Assistant Han's attention?

This was what Wang Chao currently thought.

"Assistant Han, why are you eating so little?" After sitting for a bit, Wang Chao was moved to see that Han Ying Ying didn't shoo him away. He took the initiative to ask: "I know you beauties like to eat less to preserve your figures, but this is bad for your body... Assistant Han, I happen to know a friend that has a gym. How about I help you start a membership card with them after work today?"

Han Ying Ying lowered her head and ate her food. The whole time, she didn't look directly at Wang Chao. She was a bit puzzled internally. Had this Wang Chao gotten his head squeezed by a car door in the morning traffic? Why did he take the initiative to run to her and look for unhappiness?

"No need," Han Ying Ying said coldly.

Since she was at Uncle Qin's company to learn about management, she also had to learn how to manage relationships between superiors and lower-leveled employees.

"Oh Assistant Han, you don't have to be polite with me, we're co-workers. You don't have to reject something so small." Wang Chao almost shouted with joy when Han Ying Ying spoke to him.

One of his hands secretly extended into his pants pocket and grabbed the condom he prepared. He hesitated and wondered whether or not he wanted to take it out and toss it at Assistant Han.

## Chapter 185 - Seaweed Egg Drop Soup

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“I have my own gym membership, but thanks for your kind intentions, Group Leader Wang,” Han Ying Ying replied emotionlessly.

“Assistant Han, it’s really a treat for the eyes of us men that a beautiful woman like you with such a beautiful body works hard to exercise and nurture your body.”

He ate so closely across from this beauty that he could smell her fragrance that wafted towards him. Wang Chao’s heartbeat rapidly increased.

He felt that his opportunity was slowly ripening; he felt that Assistant Han was really that kind of woman that was cold on the outside but wild on the inside, and he tested Han Ying Ying step by step.

Han Ying Ying said nothing because she wanted Wang Chao to leave.

“Assistant Han, forgive me for being nosy, but with such a great body, when you’re at home at night, do you wear very little clothes and admire yourself in the mirror?” Wang Chao said with a laugh.

Han Ying Ying breathed deeply and sat motionlessly in her seat. She was afraid that if she moved, she wouldn’t be able to stop beating him up.



When Wang Chao noticed that Assistant Han did not respond after he asked that kind of question, he peeked at her and noticed that her face was flushed a bit red... Oh my, Assistant Han was shy.

Wang Chao was extremely excited, his words and their implications already made everything evident. Not only did Han Ying Ying not explode, she shyly lowered her head and said nothing—if this wasn't silent admittance, what was it?

If he didn't make a move now, then when would he wait until?

Wang Chao felt that he was on the brink of obtaining Han Ying Ying. He immediately revealed a fawning smile and continued: "Assistant Han, in the deep of the night, when you look at your alluring figure in the mirror, do you have an intense thought and wish there was a man to appreciate it with you and soothe your lonely heart?"

This was a deep and luxurious speech because Wang Chao practiced it in the mirror at home over a hundred times. In order to win over Han Ying Ying, in order to spend a spring night with this exquisite item, he spent a lot of effort.

Bang!

After saying these passionate code words, Wang Chao clenched his teeth and tossed the condom in his pocket onto the table. He looked at her adoringly and said: "Assistant Han, those men... are closer than you'd expect."

“Would Assistant Han be willing to raise your head and admire the bright moon and lower your head to make love?” [TLN: Wang Chao’s line plays off the Tang poet Li Bai’s famous poem, “Thoughts on a Quiet Night.” The original line goes, “Raise your head to look at the bright moon, lower your head to reminisce about home.”]

Ha!

Han Ying Ying laughed, Wang Chao angered her to death.

She didn’t know if Wang Chao lost his marbles today or if water got into his brain. She saw herself as someone extremely intelligent, but her brain didn’t currently have the capacity to determine the cause of this situation.

“Group Leader Wang, do you want to know the answer?” Han Ying Ying suddenly looked at Wang Chao with a lovely smile.

Wang Chao’s little heart jumped to his throat. He swallowed a mouthful of saliva, and his brain was like a chick pecking at rice.

“Come here and I’ll tell whisper it to you!” Han Ying Ying beckoned at him with her index finger. Wang Chao felt as though his soul was getting hooked away.

He instinctively extended his neck and moved as close as possible to Han Ying Ying’s face. He thought to himself: “Could it be that

Assistant Han couldn't hold back anymore and wanted to French kiss with me?"

Wang Chao felt unprepared and smiled bashfully.

Crash!

Suddenly a still-hot bowl of seaweed egg drop soup including its metal bowl knocked into Wang Chao's head.

He was still imagining whether Han Ying Ying's fragrant tongue was sweet and whether or not it would have a milky fragrance when he felt a wave of heat splash onto his head. It hurt so much that he jumped up.

"F\*ck, what the hell? I-it's burning me to death!"

Now that the employee cafeteria was no longer split up, there were both lower-leveled employees and upper management among the eating spectators. They all had their attention captured by Wang Chao's pitiful cry that sounded like a pig getting slaughtered.

When they saw Wang Chao wearing a metal bowl and jumping around like a monkey, they couldn't help but burst into laughter.

"Group Leader Wang, q-quickly get that metal bowl off your head." The ass-kisser Xiao Zhang was in the crowd, and he quickly gave Wang Chao a reminder.

Only then did Wang Chao realize that Assistant Han tossed a soup bowl on his head. He quickly knocked the bowl off his head and found that this caused a larger amount of laughter to erupt.

This was a bowl of seaweed egg drop soup, so after the metal bowl was removed, Wang Chao's head dangled with slivers of seaweed and egg, and soup dripped off his head as well. The image was too grotesque, it looked like someone vomited on his head.

All of those that saw this scene lost their appetite.

“Pervert!”

A mere bowl of seaweed egg drop soup was clearly inadequate in quelling Han Ying Ying's anger. She also flung her half-eaten bowl of rice onto Wang Chao's face in front of everyone. Then, she confidently stomped out of the employee cafeteria in her red high heels.

Once Han Ying Ying left, the cafeteria immediately erupted.

A lot of employees didn't dare gossip while she was sitting there earlier, but now they all deliberated and guessed at what Wang Chao did to Han Ying Ying to have been treated in this dehumanized way.

Wang Chao's entire white shirt was filled with oil stains, and there were slivers of egg and seaweed on his head, plastering the

bits of hair he had onto his head. He looked very sloppy, and a couple of flies were already circling his head.

He was confused for a long while before he regained his senses. Once he did, his first course of action was to immediately put the condom away. He was completely splashed awake by the seaweed egg drop soup. He gritted his teeth and yelled: “Qin Feng, you dared to mess with your elder? You will not f\*cking die peacefully!”

The matter regarding Wang Chao getting splashed spread through Royal Group the entire afternoon. His fame instantly swelled, and caught up to Qin Feng’s. He was about to become more famous than Qin Feng.

Everyone had only heard of getting covered with a bowl of sh\*t on the head, and it was their first time seeing someone get covered with seaweed egg drop soup and a metal bowl. Thus, they gave Wang Chao a new name: Seaweed Egg Bowl Man.

Qin Feng slept until the end of the work day, and when he woke up, he heard everyone talking about this news. The corner of Qin Feng’s mouth quirked up. He knew Wang Chao would look for Han Ying Ying, and he didn’t think Han Ying Ying’s temper was actually so explosive.

It seems that he was pretty lucky Han Ying Ying didn’t viciously beat him up the last time he brought that condom to her office.

After work, Xu Ruo Rou squeezed onto the bus to go home.

During dinner, Xu Ruo Rou didn't speak. She lowered her head and ate. Han Ying Ying must have still been angry about the Wang Chao incident, and her expression was dark. This meal was spiritless. After Qin Feng was done eating, he ran back to his own room.

He had just laid on his bed after showering when his cell phone rang. He opened it to see a QQ notification from Li Yu Chen.

“Young Master Qin, are you asleep?”

Qin Feng thought about how he had just briefly touched Li Yu Chen's behind at work and she got so fired up, while at night, she took the initiative to chat him up. Qin Feng really didn't understand what this woman was thinking.

“Is something the matter?” Qin Feng replied with some anger.

“Nothing really, I'm just too bored on my own at night so I wanted to chat with you, Young Master Qin.”

“What is there to talk about? Your attitude today was extremely disappointing!” Qin Feng said indignantly.

When Li Yu Chen received Qin Feng's message, she was stunned for a long moment before she understood.

She got Young Master Qin's QQ through Xu Ruo Rou, and also learned from Xu Ruo Rou that Qin Feng and Xu Ruo Rou were Qin

household members. She knew she hadn't really done anything to offend Young Master Qin, so Young Master Qin could only suddenly get mad because Qin Feng must have told him about when he touched her behind today.

Once Li Yu Chen thought about that perverted Qin Feng, she was so angry that she gritted her teeth. And this brat even ran to tell Young Master Qin about it? However, she couldn't understand something: did Young Master Qin not mind that Qin Feng touched her ass?

“Young Master Qin, don't you think what he did was unacceptable?” Li Yu Chen replied with a bit of anger.

After seeing Li Yu Chen's message, he felt that her wording was faulty. However, Qin Feng didn't care. He said earnestly: “How is that considered unacceptable? Didn't you say you always admired me and wanted to cut in line? Then you should support these actions and even take the initiative to cooperate with them. How could you say that this behavior is unacceptable?”

“You really disappoint me!”

After seeing Young Master Qin's message, Li Yu Chen felt that her brain had run out of space. She couldn't guess what Young Master Qin was thinking that he'd let someone else play with her. And he even encouraged her to take the initiative to seduce and play along with Qin Feng?

She suddenly felt that Young Master Qin was a bit abnormal, and

a terrifying idea popped into her head.

Young Master Qin was so dissolute and hedonistic, so he clearly wasn't lacking in women. Could it be that he had long gotten tired of playing one-on-one and wanted to have a threesome? Or did he want to play with her with another man?

After thinking about it, Li Yu Chen trembled. She currently could not accept such a disgusting thing. Originally for her mother's sake, she put down her self-respect to seduce Young Master Qin, but this was already Li Yu Chen's limit, she couldn't accept having a complicated relationship with two men.

"Young Master Qin, I don't know about that." A while later, Li Yu Chen responded carefully.

"What's wrong with that? You said yourself that you wanted to cut in line, and now that I've provided you the opportunity, you're using all sorts of excuses." Qin Feng was now certain that Li Yu Chen must be so stressed out at work that she contracted a serious multiple personality disorder.

Not only did she have completely different personalities during the day and night, her personality at night was also split even further into different categories. At one moment she took the initiative to seduce him, and at another, she said this wasn't good.

"As a person, one should emphasize honesty. You can't keep going back on your word," said Qin Feng.



During the same time Qin Feng thought Li Yu Chen had multiple personality disorder, Li Yu Chen also thought Young Master Qin had a couple of screws loose—and it wasn't a light case either.

If her mother didn't keep forcing her to marry into a rich family, Li Yu Chen would hide as far away as possible from this kind of insane and hedonistic young master.

She hesitated for a long time before responding: “Young Master Qin, let me think about it. After all, this type of behavior is past the limit of my moral baseline!”

After seeing Li Yu Chen's message, Qin Feng's mouth twitched. It was just a pinch on the butt, is it really that big of a deal? ...last night, who was the one that sent seductive photos?

Qin Feng directly turned off his phone and laid lethargically on his bed. After experiencing Xu Ruo Rou's distance and Li Yu Chen's three personalities, Qin Feng suddenly wondered if the world was ending.

## Chapter 186 - A Famous Celebrity

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In the dead of the night, there was a dim yellow light shining out of a window on the third floor of the villa. Two beauties lay on a large red spring mattress double bed.

The two of them wore thin silk custom-made nightdresses. The nightgowns were handmade, and were even more delicate and of a higher quality than a good number of people's formal clothes.

One gown was dark blue with various flowers embroidered onto it. The other was a light purple with some ancient auspicious items on it. It was extremely fitting and beautiful for these two long-legged beauties to wear these exquisitely-made nightgowns. Their exposed fair and tender skin seemed as soft and smooth as a newborn's. Just by looking at it, one could smell a milky fragrance.

“Older Sister Qing Xue, your nightgown is so pretty, I really like it. The exquisite flower designs were all embroidered with gold thread, the embroidery is fine, and the material is light and soft. I've never worn something so fitted and comfortable, it's like I'm not wearing anything at all.” The beauty wearing dark blue laughed, and her vibrant eyes became crescent moons. Who knew how many fans she mesmerized to death with this smile alone.

Dong Fang Qing Xue, who wore the light purple nightgown, had a calm expression. She looked at Rao Shi Man and said: “Younger Sister Shi Man, if you like it, then this nightgown is yours.”

A smile immediately blossomed on Rao Shi Man's face. She

hugged Dong Fang Qing Xue's arm and smiled: "Older Sister Qing Xue, you're the best!"

Dong Fang Qing Xue smiled slightly before her expression fell again. Her shapely eyebrows furrowed a bit like she was thinking about something that was bothering her.

The girl currently hugging Dong Fang Qing Xue's arm had a bit of a background as well. She was this year's top celebrity that was extremely popular both in China and abroad: Rao Shi Man.

Every one of her movies did extremely well at box offices, and she was a new actress that famous directors fought over. Though she was a new actress that had only debuted for a year, her fame had long surpassed many veterans in the industry.

Not only did she know how to act and sing, her singing was as vibrant and clear as she was. She debuted with a pure image, and was only twenty years-old, so she brimmed with youthfulness. Ever since her debut, there were no scandals, and she was a pure beauty that could do no wrong in the fans' hearts.

"Older Sister Qing Xue, it seems like there's something on your mind?" Rao Shi Man blinked mischievously. She could tell that Dong Fang Qing Xue was a little off today.

"Just a small nuisance. That's right, you're going to Acropolis City in a couple of days?" Dong Fang Qing Xue asked while touching Rao Shi Man's long and beautiful hair.

Originally, she didn't even know China had an Acropolis City. She lived in the provincial capital and was the Dong Fang Family's sole descendant, so she didn't care about any other city below the capital. After all, those little cities weren't worth mentioning in her eyes.

However, Dong Fang Qing Xue recently paid a lot of attention to Acropolis. There was only one reason for that: her fiancé was in this city.

"Older Sister Qing Xue, you know about Acropolis City?" Rao Shi Man had a shocked expression. She was really casual and relaxed in Dong Fang Qing Xue's room. If her fans saw this girl-next-door image of her, they would be so excited they wouldn't be able to sleep for several days.

The paper-making business would also wildly prosper.

Dong Fang Qing Xue nodded. Her grandfather and Rao Shi Man's grandfather were long-time family friends, so the two were like real sisters. Dong Fang Qing Xue had nothing to hide in front of Rao Shi Man. She suddenly turned towards Rao Shi Man and spoke earnestly.

"Shi Man, Older Sister Qing Xue wants to ask for your help."

Rao Shi Man immediately jumped up. She raised her little hand and said: "Older Sister Qing Xue, whatever it is, tell me. Younger Sister Shi Man will certainly do everything she can to help you."

“It’s like this...”

Dong Fang Qing Xue proceeded to tell Rao Shi Man about the Qin Feng situation.

Her grandfather Dong Fang Ming Wang set the wedding, and she was especially called back from America because of it. During this time in the capital, Dong Fang Qing Xue researched information about Qin Feng and extremely hated this rich, dissolute, and hedonistic young master. She suggested many times to her grandfather to cancel this wedding, but no matter what she said, Dong Fang Ming Wang wouldn't budge.

When Dong Fang Qing Xue heard that Rao Shi Man was going to Acropolis City for the opening ceremony of an estate, and that she was staying there for a couple of days, Dong Fang Qing Xue thought of a plan that could help successfully rid herself of this wedding.

“Wow! Older Sister Qing Xue, you’re someone's fiancée.” After hearing Dong Fang Qing Xue’s story, Rao Shi Man gaped and said with exaggeration: “If those rich young masters of the provincial capital heard this, they would jump off buildings. And those Four Hands of the provincial capital, if they knew about this, they would join hands and annihilate Acropolis City’s Qin Family.”

The Four Hands of the Provincial Capital that Rao Shi Man mentioned were the four hedonistic young masters of the most prominent families in the capital. All of them had powerful backgrounds and power that could cover the sky. Each of them represented a hand, and with the four hands joined together, they

could pretty much hold up the entire sky above the provincial capital.

Even more people called them the Four Beasts of the Provincial capital because they always did things that not even beasts would do.

“Younger Sister Shi Man, that Qin Feng is also a hedonistic young master. You know that I hate those people that rely on their family’s power, how could I marry him?” Dong Fang looked earnestly at Rao Shi Man and said: “That’s why I want to ask you to help me do something this time to cancel the wedding.”

Rao Shi Man and Dong Fang Qing Xue were really close. When Rao Shi Man saw that her older sister was troubled, she immediately expressed her support: “Older Sister Qing Xue, tell me, what should I do?”

“Little Sister Shi Man, I’m afraid I’ll have to trouble you this time.” Dong Fang Qing Xue looked at Rao Shi Man with a bit of regret and said: “After going to Acropolis City, find Qin Feng and seduce him. Then, record him trying to violate you. Your older sister will then take the footage and show Grandpa. Grandpa would definitely fly into a rage. At that time, I won’t need to open my mouth, and he’ll take the initiative to cancel the wedding.”

Rao Shi Man was quiet. This matter really was difficult for her. She was a famous celebrity that had a pure image, how could she take the initiative to seduce a hedonistic young master? If the paparazzi captured this, the results would be unthinkable.

And maybe before getting some useful footage, she'd be violated by that horrible Qin Feng. That would be even worse.

After Dong Fang Qing Xue was done speaking, she shook her head and hugged Rao Shi Man lightly. She said gently: "No no, Younger Sister Shi Man, pretend your older sister didn't say anything. How could I let you do something like that? I've just been too annoyed by this wedding that I lost my senses."

Rao Shi Man said nothing. She could feel the concern and love Dong Fang Qing Xue felt towards her.

When she had just debuted, a lot of older princes in the provincial capital wanted to spend lots of money to buy her first night. When Dong Fang Qing Xue found out about this, she used the Dong Fang Family's power to eradicate these men's families. There was a pretty large effect to this situation, and in the end, everyone in the capital knew Rao Shi Man was protected by the Dong Fang Family so no one dared to have any crooked thoughts about her again.

She always treated Dong Fang Qing Xue like her real older sister. She knew that her older sister had extremely high standards, and marrying her to an idle hedonistic young master was the equivalent of killing her.

Rao Shi Man said nothing, but this didn't mean she didn't have her own thoughts. She already decided that she'd meet that hedonistic young master when she went to Acropolis and find a

way to get some footage that benefited Older Sister Qing Xue to get rid of her marriage problem.



# Chapter 187 - Let's All Give a Warm Welcome

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Qin Feng had a bad couple of days, and he was extremely bored at work.

Xu Ruo Rou was independent as ever and kept at a cold distance from Qin Feng. Li Yu Chen said she had to think about it, and three days had passed, yet there was no answer.

Now, once she saw Qin Feng in the company, she acted like a mouse who saw a cat: if she could hide, she did.

Qin Feng felt really depressed. He hadn't done anything, so how did things come to this? After getting off work, he rode his low-key 28" bicycle alone and prepared to rush back to the Qin Manor when his cell phone suddenly rang.

When he saw the unfamiliar number on the screen, Qin Feng answered it coldly: "Who is it?"

"You're Qin Feng, right?" An uncertain voice passed through the phone.

In an instant, Qin Feng's expression changed completely and became energetic. After all, it was an extremely pleasant female voice. From Young Master Qin's years of experience picking up girls, he could tell from this pleasant voice alone that the person on the other line was a beautiful woman.

“I am Qin Feng.”

“Qin Feng, do you still remember me? I'm Liu Wen Jing!” After confirming his identity, the voice became happy.

Qin Feng thought the beauty's voice sounded kind of familiar. Now that he knew it was Liu Wen Jing, her sunny and pretty face floated into Qin Feng's head.

“So it's Jing Jing. I kept thinking about you these past couple of days.” Qin Feng hadn't even recognized Liu Wen Jing's voice earlier, and now he was smiling shamelessly.

“Darling, if you're thinking of me, then come look for me!” Liu Wen Jing's voice suddenly became tender and coquettish: “I'm waiting for you at the Ru Jia Hotel on the pedestrian walkway.”

Ru Jia Hotel?

After ending the call, Qin Feng smiled evilly. He was slightly embarrassed that Liu Wen Jing was so forward.

It was rush hour after everyone got off work. Qin Feng rode his 28" bicycle through the extremely busy streets, yet his speed never decreased. He was like a gust of wind. With a blow, he arrived at the Ru Jia Hotel across from the Northern District walkway.

“Qin Feng, here, here!”

He had just stopped his bicycle when he heard Liu Wen Jing’s clear voice. She stood at the entrance of the Ru Jia Hotel and waved him over. Qin Feng pushed his bicycle to the side and greeted her with a smile.

“Jing Jing, why are you suddenly in the mood to get a room with me?” Once he walked up, Qin Feng held Liu Wen Jing’s shoulder.

Liu Wen Jing instinctively moved away, but she quickly calmed down and took the initiative to take Qin Feng’s arm. She said a bit shyly: “Dearest, let’s go up first. I’ve already gotten a room, and I’m just waiting for you!”

“Okay okay okay, let's go up first.” Qin Feng was liking Liu Wen Jing more and more.

He looked at her, then thought of General Manager Li. When could General Manager Li come to the same awareness as Liu Wen Jing? If so, she would be promoted to higher management in the company. When he thought of Li Yu Chen, Qin Feng shook his head in disappointment. He sighed internally: “Li Yu Chen isn’t considering progressing!”

The two of them were intimate the whole way and arrived at the 11th floor. Under Liu Wen Jing’s lead, they arrived at Room 1102. Liu Wen Jing’s slender and beautiful hand lightly swiped the room key and the door opened. Qin Feng almost couldn’t suppress himself and was about to carry Liu Wen Jing onto the bed. He had

just squatted down when his whole body froze.

He saw a large, scattered group of men sitting on the two beds in the room.

All of these men were strange shapes and sizes, with various hair types such as green hair, yellow hair, and afros. They wore tank tops and baggy pants. A conservative guess was that there were over ten men.

They all turned towards the door. Their gazes first fell on Qin Feng and they sized him up with a disdainful and dissatisfied expression. Then, they pinned their gazes onto Liu Wen Jing's body in unison, looking as though they wanted to pull out their eyes and stick them on Liu Wen Jing's chest. Their gazes glowed green. They were clearly a pack of big perverts.

Qin Feng stood and looked at Liu Wen Jing with seriousness and anger: "What are you doing? You brought me here to play with so many people? Liu Wen Jing, I must say, I have limits!"

Qin Feng stared at Liu Wen Jing indignantly. He was so angry that his hair was about to stand on its end. Liu Wen Jing knew that Qin Feng misunderstood because she didn't clarify the situation with him. She was just about to explain it all to Qin Feng when he fiercely interrupted her.

"If we really are going to play, this young master has to go first!" Qin Feng added without rejecting.

Liu Wen Jing's mouth twitched and she had the urge to slap Qin Feng to death. She didn't continue talking nonsense with Qin Feng and pulled him into the room. She smiled at the audience in the room and began the introductions.

“Brothers, this is Qin Feng, the one I told you all about a couple of days ago. He is extremely skilled, so I believe that adding him to our Wen Group will double our power and raise it up a level.”

“Come, brothers, let's welcome Qin Feng's arrival with a round of applause!”

Clap clap clap!

The audience clapped, but the applause was sparse. These large men leaned on the bed with a careless expression and looked unwelcomingly at Qin Feng. Their collective applause was softer than Liu Wen Jing's.

Qin Feng was stunned. He wondered if Liu Wen Jing pulled him into a cult. He was just about to ask Liu Wen Jing about the current situation when her cell phone rang.

“Hey, yes, Older Brother Biao. Okay okay, I'll go get you. I got the room, you can just come up with me!” After hanging up, Liu Wen Jing looked apologetically at the audience, waved, and ran out of the room.

“Everyone, wait. Another new member has joined the Wen

Group!”

.....

Liu Wen Jing had left for a good while, but Qin Feng hadn't come to his senses. He once again experienced how sh\*tty his romantic luck was. It was fine that he couldn't pick up any beauties, and also fine if no beauties presented themselves at his doorstep, but now he was getting played by the beauty. Qin Feng was really mad. He already pulled out his phone in preparation of calling the cops and looking for Liu Bing Bing to arrest these hooligans.

“Brother, don't stand around like a dummy, sit on this side.” He hadn't pressed all the necessary numbers on the phone when a youth with dyed purple hair looked at Qin Feng in contemplation. He stuffed peanuts into his mouth and spoke at the same time: “We all have numbers. You're the fifteenth to join, so you're number fifteen. Even if you stand there, we still won't let you go first.”

Qin Feng hesitated before sitting next to the man with the purple afro. He asked a bit suspiciously: “What order? Does it mean anything?”

Purple afro looked at Qin Feng disdainfully and shook his head with a smile: “I say brother, since you're already here, what is there to pretend about? After all, we all came with the same intent, so there's no need to hide it. Just be at ease and wait, the fifteenth person will be you.”

Qin Feng still didn't understand. He took the initiative to ask: “Is

this the Wen Group's base?"

Purple afro nodded.

"Are you all members of the Wen Group?"

Purple afro nodded again.

"Is that woman at first Wen Group's boss lady? Does the Wen Group have a large mission tonight? Are we going to annihilate the Feng Group?" Qin Feng asked a string of questions.

Purple afro was too lazy to nod. He looked despicably at Qin Feng and said: "I say brother, how long are you going to pretend? It's not a lie that we're Wen Group members, and it's also correct that we invited everyone here tonight because the Wen Group is going to make a big move. However, everyone is using the Wen Group's name, and came because they've taken a liking to that gal Liu Wen Jing. Do you think your elders are stupid? There aren't even twenty people in our group and we're going to pick a fight with the Feng Group?"

"Do you know who the bosses of the Feng Group are? They're Long-hair, Wolf-tattoo, and Baldie, priorly vicious members of the Wild Wolf Gang. Though they just built up a new power, the Feng Group has the ability to easily call up hundreds of people. To fight the Feng Group... haha, that little girl is dumb. How could us elders be dumb with her?"

“These elders have a goal tonight. When everyone gets here, we’re going to close the door and do this girl together according to the order of arrival. Each person only gets one turn, and after finishing, each person will return to their own homes.”

After saying all this, Purple afro tossed a peanut into his mouth and glanced despicably at Qin Feng. Then, he stopped caring about Qin Feng.

Qin Feng didn’t know what to say. If he didn’t have Liu Wen Jing’s quest, he would certainly have left. He looked at the room full of large men: some were smoking and some were picking at their feet. Smoke and stinky foot odor wafted through the room. Everyone’s faces were filled with happiness and anxiousness. They looked like there were waiting for everyone to arrive before they carried out their big plans.

“Older Brother Biao, Older Brother Biao is here!” At this time, who knew where Liu Wen Jing got this stalwart and strong man, but she wasn’t hugging him. In reality, of the fifteen people present, only Qin Feng hugged Liu Wen Jing and felt the benefits of getting hugged by her all the way up to the room.

“Everyone welcome our new member Older Brother Biao... He was a prominent member of the Flying Dragon Gang, and a lot of people in the streets heard of his name. It was said that he single-handedly defeated ten people and became famous back then. Our Wen Group’s abilities have greatly increased to be able to acquire this bold, powerful, and unrivaled person!

“Let’s all give a round of applause!”



Every person Liu Wen Jing brought in was first praised, then everyone welcomed him with applause. The couple of hoodlums that came in the beginning gave Liu Wen Jing some face and passionately welcomed the new group members, but now these people saw this scene repeated over ten times, so they were no longer in the mood to clap. They wanted to immediately pounce at Liu Wen Jing and tear off her clothes.

Those sitting were all small-scale hooligans of Acropolis, so they had heard all kinds of rumors about prominent people. They could tell right away that this dog fart A-Biao and that nonsense about single-handedly defeating ten people were all lies. After all, when they joined Wen Group, they also made up various lies and bragged to make themselves sound great.

But everyone clearly knew the reality...

# Chapter 188 - Since You Want to Eat Alone

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The stalwart A-Biao's expression mirrored Qin Feng's; he first froze a bit, then he came back to his senses. Everyone was from the streets, so he could see everyone's intentions at first glance. He shook his head with some embarrassment. If he knew there were so many people in the room, he wouldn't have boasted about himself so dramatically.

After this, how could he continue to get along in the streets?

“Okay, all of the current Wen Group members are here, and including me, there are sixteen people in total.” Liu Wen Jing became serious when she saw the room packed with Wen Group members.

“Though it doesn't seem like we have many people, our Wen Group is a large group that not just anyone can join. If you want to join, you must undergo a meticulous selection process and various assessments. It's not exaggerating to say you would have to be a true expert to be able to survive all of the difficult tasks... And you all are the elite of the elite, professionals that are one in a thousand that I myself selected with utmost care.

“Today, sixteen of us experts have gathered in one room. Once we set out, we can shake up Acropolis City's underground. If the sixteen of us join hands and fight together, Acropolis City's underground power structure would be flipped on its head. The bosses of the Wild Wolf and Flying Dragon Gangs would wet their pants in terror...”

Oh sh\*t!

When the fourteen big men heard a woman bullsh\*tting in front of them, they all had the urge to jump off a building. They found that they learned nothing on the streets, they couldn't even lie as well as a woman.

These people were completely stunned when they heard Liu Wen Jing mention overturning the skies and covering the sky with one hand.

“Tonight, our Wen Group will first let off the bosses of the Wild Wolf and Flying Dragon Gangs. Though we already have enough power to topple these two large powers into the fiery seas in one night, as a budding new power, we have to learn how to be low-key... I've decided that we'll be low-key and take the Feng Group first. We'll catch them unprepared, take their land, drink their fresh blood, and eat their flesh!

“What do you say everyone, do you all have confidence?”

After the rousing speech ended, these men didn't feel passionate or feel the desire to rush into battle. Instead, they only wanted to grab something to block their ears. They didn't dare continue listening to Liu Wen Jing's bullsh\*t for fear that this gal would bullsh\*t her way abroad and lead the Wen Group to conquer the galaxy and then the universe.

“Cough cough,” Qin Feng was the first to come to his senses. After hearing these words, he felt like he had an internal injury

and coughed twice. He immediately stood and pulled Liu Wen Jing out of the room.

“Qin Feng, what are you doing? I roused everyone's spirits and I'm going to bring them to chop people, let me get back!” Liu Wen Jing fought in Qin Feng's embrace.

With one breath, Qin Feng lifted this lass onto his shoulder, and allowed her to punch and kick. He carried Liu Wen Jing into the public male restroom in the hallway and sat her on the windowsill.

“Qin Feng, why did you bring me to the men's restroom?” Liu Wen Jing looked around her and screamed in fright. She used her strength to punch Qin Feng's chest: “Let me out, what do you want to do to me?”

Qin Feng held Liu Wen Jing down with one hand and prevented her from leaving. He used his other hand to pull out his cell phone to make a call.

The call was quickly answered.

“Young Master Qin! What is your command?” Long-hair's reverent voice passed through the phone.

“What movements have been made lately?” Qin Feng got straight to the point.

“Young Master Qin, last time you said the Feng Group had to

expand its power and take over the entire territory surrounding the pedestrian walkway, so there haven't been any other movements recently," Long-hair said while trembling with fear. He couldn't figure out why Young Master Qin was suddenly calling.

"Then has the Wild Wolf Gang made any moves?"

"The Wild Wolf Gang has also been expanding its power. Since us three brothers took their land to build our influence, that brat Wang Qiang dispatched a group of people near the pedestrian walkway. These past couple of days, they've been keeping tabs on our Feng Group, so I'm afraid they want to make a move on us." Long-hair was talking about the current boss of the Wild Wolf Gang.

"How many are in this group of people?" Qin Feng's eyes turned, and he had a good idea.

"Over a hundred people. And we've occupied one-third of the current Wild Wolf Gang's strongholds. It seems that that brat Wang Qiang is getting anxious after getting beaten and wants to take revenge on us three brothers. This time, I'm afraid there's going to be a nasty battle." Long-hair said it like it was.

"Alright, gather up the entire Feng Group and await my orders. Tonight we're going to eliminate this power!" Qin Feng said all this indifferently and hung up.

Liu Wen Jing stopped struggling and allowed Qin Feng to hug her

small and full waist. She looked happily at Qin Feng: “Qin Feng, have you found people to help? They have a lot of people right? Right?”

Qin Feng really wanted to say, “You dummy, you’re about to be raped by over ten men and you’re still having silly dreams.”

However, once he thought about his quest regarding Liu Wen Jing, Qin Feng smiled slightly and nodded: “Dearest, it’s our Wen group’s first time making a move. We must win and cannot lose, so of course I called for some people. I need to ensure your safety!”

Liu Wen Jing was so moved that she danced for joy. Then, she suddenly hugged Qin Feng’s neck and kissed his face. After kissing him, she realized what she had done and shyly lowered her head.

Bang!

At this time, the door to the men’s restroom was slammed open and thirteen large men flocked in. Their gazes fell on Qin Feng and they glared fiercely at him like they wanted to skin him alive.

“Your elder knew, your elder f\*cking knew that you’d be f\*cking ungenerous and hide here to have a meal by yourself. Brothers, how about we kill this brat together?”

That man with the purple afro stood out and glared viciously at Qin Feng. He knew right from the beginning that Qin Feng was no good. Once he got into the room, he played dumb the whole time,

and now he even took Liu Wen Jing into the men's restroom to play with her on his own.

Did f\*cking loyalty exist anymore?

“Attack and kill this brat!”

“Stinking brat, you want to cut in line? Your elder is number one tonight, see if I can't kill you!”

These thirteen men didn't know one another, but came together. They all looked fiercely at Qin Feng and walked over to him. When Liu Wen Jing saw this, she immediately pushed Qin Feng out of the way and rushed before the audience: “Don't freak out, everyone. Quiet down and listen to my explanation.

“We are all brothers of the Wen Group. We have a deep friendship, so we share joys and bear sorrows together. We can't fight amongst ourselves... Qin Feng didn't bring me to the bathroom to do what you're thinking of. He had just called his brother, and those brothers are going to help us take care of the Feng Group, so we should be thanking Qin Feng!”

After Liu Wen Jing's explanation, the audience became even angrier: “F\*ck, forget it if you want to eat on your own, but to bring your brothers to eat together? You're worse than a beast, brat.”

Purple afro couldn't take it anymore. He brandished his fists and

headed towards Qin Feng. Qin Feng stood where he was perfectly straight and relaxed, and his expression was as calm as water. He waited for his opponent's fist to almost hit the tip of his nose when he suddenly lifted a foot and kicked the man in the stomach.

With a “bang,” Purple afro flew like he was sitting on on a rocket. In the next second, he hit the door to the men's restroom and fell onto the ground again. He was in so much pain that he couldn't stand.

The remaining twelve people who were about to rush forward immediately halted. They looked at one another and didn't even dare fart.

These people lived aimlessly in society, and fighting was commonplace to them. Thus, it was precisely because they often fought that they knew how to judge people's fighting skills. Though Qin Feng only kicked once and did a move so simple that he didn't need to use his arms, the brat with the afro couldn't even stand back up.

They had just seen a glance of Qin Feng's abilities, and he clearly possessed the skills of a crazy person that these hooligans could not provoke!

“Aiya, I said not to cause any internal strife. Qin Feng has amazing skills, he's truly an expert among experts. Now that he's here tonight, our first war will be loud and clear.”

Liu Wen Jing saw that the atmosphere had become stiff, so she



immediately stood out to warm it up. She stood before the audience and shouted with a heroic and lofty wave of her hand: “Alright, since all of the Wen Group members have gathered, let’s go take care of the Feng Group right now. I’ve decided that we will win by a landslide and take the Feng Group’s Fei Tian Bar. Then, we’ll celebrate our victory in the bar and get drunk!”

No one applauded and no one agreed. After seeing how powerful Qin Feng was, they all planned to run away. They originally wanted to come to the Wen Group to pick up a little girl, but now there was someone that wanted to dominate Liu Wen Jing on their own. These other hooligans didn’t have the guts to challenge Qin Feng again.

“Wen Jing, go out first, I have something to say to these brothers.” Qin Feng knew what these people intended to do, so he looked coldly at Liu Wen Jing.

When Liu Wen Jing saw Qin Feng’s severe gaze, she felt intimidated and was slightly unwilling to comply, but she still obediently walked out of the male restroom. After all, it wasn’t somewhere she should be in the first place.

He waited for Liu Wen Jing to leave and walked in front of the audience. His cold expression suddenly changed and he laughed vulgarly: “Haha, I’m sorry brothers, I have indeed planned to eat on my own. Too bad I came late so I’m number fifteen.

“I can’t wait for so long, so I’m preparing to take the first shot. Does anyone have anything to say about it?”

Without waiting for the hooligans to respond, Qin Feng continued: “But everyone is just getting along in the streets, and I won’t made the situation difficult. Tonight I’ll cut in line. Let me go first, and after I’m done, you guys can follow the original order and play with this silly chick and I won’t care.”

Just a second ago, they had fearful expressions like they were facing a large enemy. In the next second, they let out the breath they were holding, and a smile more vulgar than Qin Feng’s appeared on their faces.

# Chapter 189 - Acting Skills Are Necessary to Get Along

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“I say, brother, you should have told us about such a big thing earlier... Since you want to take the lead, then you can go first tonight, I’m fine with it.”

“You go first, you go first. This is a small matter, it’s not a big deal.”

“Alright, then you go first. However, the rest of us agreed that we’re going by the original order, and no one can cut.”

“Okay, then it’s happily decided!”

For those who drift in society, who can avoid getting cut? And if you get cut, you can only blame yourself for not being skilled enough.

At this time, Qin Feng deeply experienced the true meaning of this phrase, and only understood now that this “skill” refers to acting skills.

A qualified hooligan must first begin acting. If they didn’t have good enough acting skills to make fiction and reality almost indistinguishable, they would not be able to get along in the streets. One would be too embarrassed to say they got along in the streets if they hadn’t done a couple of performances.

“Haha, since everyone agrees, then we’ll write off what happened at first. We’re all still good brothers, am I right?” These hooligans changed their expressions too quickly, and Qin Feng had trouble getting used to it.

“Good brothers, it’s fate that we used the same motives to join the Wen Group. In the future, since we’re all out on the streets, we’ll meet frequently. Another friend means another escape route right?”

“That’s not right, women are like clothes, and brothers share a deep friendship. How can we ruin the friendship between us because of a set of flowery clothes?”

“We’re f\*cking in the streets to make a living, and we value comradeship. Brother, we also did the wrong thing at first and misunderstood you. Now, that misunderstanding is resolved, and in the future, we will share joys and bear sorrows together.”

.....

“Cough cough!” Qin Feng immediately coughed twice and interrupted the audience. He was afraid that if he let these people continue acting, they would start to go through with the process of becoming sworn brothers: “Since we’re all brothers, then I must remind you that we can’t just force ourselves onto that silly girl in this hotel.”

After saying this, the audience’s elated expressions faded. They looked at Qin Feng with some dissatisfaction, but they were

apprehensive of Qin Feng's abilities, so they didn't dare say anything in opposition.

“Haha, don't misunderstand.” Qin Feng waved his hand: “I'm just doing this for everyone's benefit. Think about it, this is Ru Jia Hotel, a country-wide chain hotel. Who knows how many cameras there are here? If you all take turns on Liu Wen Jing in the room, and this girl calls the cops, none of you will escape. They'll pull up the surveillance to find your faces and arrest you.”

Their faces all changed from dissatisfied to afraid.

They saw the truth after hearing Qin Feng's words, and were glad this didn't happen. Who knew how many years they'd be imprisoned for if over ten men raped one woman?

“Brother, you're completely right, good thing you reminded us in time, or we would have been arrested at night.”

“Right, right, we're not going to play in the hotel, we have to think of a way to trick the silly girl out of it and find a hidden place to make our move.”

“You all keep thinking that Liu Wen Jing is a silly girl, but I've found that she isn't dumb.” Qin Feng saw that he changed their minds and continued: “Think about it, why did she meet us in a hotel? Why didn't she say anything beforehand and pretend she was getting a room? If you don't believe me, think about it, wasn't that the case?”

The audience began to ask around. After doing so, they realized that they were called to the hotel one by one, and no one knew anyone else would be there. Once they heard that they were meeting at a hotel, they thought they were getting a room. In the end, they found that there was a f\*cking room full of men.

“F\*ck, this stinking woman dared to trick us?”

“I understand now, this woman knew right from the beginning that we had errant intentions, so she intentionally set the meeting at Ru Jia Hotel. Her motive was simple: to use her beauty to trick us into helping her fight the Feng Group. She even originally said to me that if we defeat the Feng Group, she'd be mine at night.”

After this hooligan shouted all this, there was public indignation all around because Liu Wen Jing said this to everyone present.

Now that they all compared notes, they quickly realized Liu Wen Jing's plan. Even Qin Feng was swept with anger when he found out that Liu Wen Jing told everyone the same lie. How could a woman be so dishonest?

“Everyone quiet down, I've thought of a good idea. We can beat her in her own game and harshly teach this bad woman a lesson, but taste her deliciousness at the same time.” Qin Feng waved his arms and everyone fell silent.

Every pair of eyes were hooked onto Qin Feng like a large group of students thirsting for knowledge. At this time, Qin Feng became the Big Brother in their eyes.

“Didn’t that bad woman Liu Wen Jing want us to sacrifice our lives for her to fight the Feng Group? Then let’s pretend that we’re really going to fight them... I’ve already coordinated with a group of my friends in the streets to meet at the pedestrian walkway. When we get there, they will pretend to be Feng Group members coming out to play around. At that time, we’ll rush at them and send them running. When the ‘Feng Group’ is defeated, we’ll carry Liu Wen Jing to the bar and get her drunk. After she gets drunk, we can play however we’d like!”

“Hehe! To be frank, what I mean is that I’m inviting you all to act out a show!”

Less than half of the people understood Qin Feng’s plan, and most of them didn’t.

This minority that understood only understood the last line about acting out a show. Thus, they immediately pounded their chests with pride and shouted: “F\*ck, your elder is the f\*cking best at acting. If I wasn’t ugly, I’d have been king of the cinema a long time ago. I think this plan is good, and I’m willing to participate.”

With someone taking the lead, the remaining people quickly joined in whether or not they understood Qin Feng’s plan. However, they all had the same thought in mind: if the others joined, what do I have to fear? Plus, there would a beautiful woman at night, how could they miss out on that chance?

Also, they all saw how Qin Feng was... and they thought he was

pretty dependable!

After intimidating the audience, Qin Feng's mouth quirked upwards into an almost imperceptible smirk. He walked in front of the audience and mightily led a large group of people out of the men's restroom. A couple of beautiful women who just so happened to be going to the ladies' room to relieve themselves were startled by the scene and ran away.

"Qin Feng, how did it go? What did you say to them?" When she saw everyone come out, Liu Wen Jing immediately rushed up to grab Qin Feng's shoulder. She asked her questions anxiously.

"Nothing much, I just said some rousing words before our fight. We can set off now." Qin Feng looked at Liu Wen Jing with a smile and turned to look at the others: "Brothers, are you ready to fight the Feng Group tonight?"

"We're ready!" They all said together: "If the Feng Group isn't annihilated tonight, we'll do a live broadcast of us eating sh\*t!"



# Chapter 190 - What Kind of People Are You?

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Liu Wen Jing was stunned, and her expression changed unpredictably.

Just as Qin Feng said, this woman wasn't simple. The whole time, she used her beauty to entice the hooligans to join the Wen Group, then she began to show her powers. She looked gentle and charming, but she never let the group members take advantage of her. Of course, Qin Feng was an exception.

Liu Wen Jing had her own goals and ideas. She was absolutely not as foolish and simple as she looked. She could tell what these members' intentions were right from the beginning, but she still worked hard to think of a way to get these people help her defeat the Feng Group.

Once she saw these people exit the restroom with completely altered expressions and unswerving fervor, she was extremely touched. She took Qin Feng's arm and smiled sweetly. They looked like an older brother and sister leading a group of little brothers, and they walked grandly out of the Ru Jia Hotel.

Half an hour later, they arrived at the Northern District's pedestrian walkway. This procession was too large, and quite a few people stared at them along the way.

We won't talk about how the thirteen hooligans looked green, but Qin Feng's face darkened: "I say Liu Wen Jing, you're the Wen Group's boss lady. This is our first battle, and even if you don't

have a car, couldn't you have rented three vans? And even if you didn't have money to rent a van, couldn't you invite the people we're going to fight to come to where we are? Look at these brothers, their passion and vigor ran out during the way over. How could they kill people?"

Liu Wen Jing looked wronged, stuck her body close to Qin Feng's embrace, and whispered into his ear: "Qin Feng, I only have twenty yuan in my pocket, it's not enough to call a cab. Why don't you lend me some?"

Qin Feng's mouth twitched: "The pedestrian walkway isn't far, let's walk a bit faster and we'll be there soon."

After speaking, Qin Feng covertly stuck his hand into his pocket and texted Long-hair. Soon, a phone call arrived.

"Young Master Qin, we're all ready. This time, we plan to fight the Wild Wolf Gang at the plaza on the north side of the pedestrian walkway. Over a hundred of their people have arrived, and our people are currently going to take their empty nest and the plaza's road across from the pedestrian walkway."

Qin Feng nodded. He pretentiously cleared his throat and yelled: "F\*ck, we're almost here. Have the Feng Group call more people, or else it won't be enough for your elder."

After hanging up, Qin Feng turned his head and gave the men a meaningful glance. Then, he said: "Brothers, the Feng Group members are already here, let's head over. Is everyone confident?"

“Yes!” They yelled in unison.

Qin Feng and these thirteen hooligans were acting, while Long-hair acted out another show.

He had Long-hair plan a fight with the Wild Wolf Gang and trick their members on the pedestrian walkway into the plaza. At this time, Long-hair would bring the Feng Group to eliminate their empty nest on the plaza road, and Qin Feng would take his group to the plaza to face the Wild Wolf Gang. He planned to have these thirteen idiots fight a large battle with over a hundred of them.

Since these hooligans liked acting so much, Qin Feng would give them a play within a play!

Quickly, Qin Feng led these people to the plaza on top of the pedestrian walkway. It was already dark, and the plaza was considerably remote, so there wasn't really anyone coming or going.

But they were currently gathered and densely packed into a large black shadow. When Liu Wen Jing and the thirteen hooligans saw it, they were stunned.

Suddenly, a hooligan arrived beside Qin Feng. He pulled him to the side and said with a smile: “Brother, isn't your show too real? What street do you hang around? You must be someone important that you were able to call out so many brothers to pretend to be bad guys with just one phone call... In a bit, are we going to really

go all out, or are we going to pretend to hit them a bit?”

“Beat them! Beat them to death!” Qin Feng smiled: “That way, the silly lass won’t detect anything fishy.”

“But... these are your brothers, that doesn’t seem like such a good thing to do.”

“What brothers? They’re all my lackeys. They’ll only be happy if you all fought viciously because they could take credit in front of me when they get back,” Qin Feng said calmly.

“I understand, I’ll quietly notify the brothers.”

These hooligans ran back to the rest of the group to pass along the order. He could tell that Qin Feng was a bigshot. Not only did he have skills, he also had lots of brothers.

“Hi, what are you here for? This land is ours, so go somewhere else if you have no business here.” An angry rebuke passed over from the Wild Wolf Gang. A bald man with a scar stepped out and glared coldly at Qin Feng.

This Baldie was the one who brought his team to fight with the Feng Group. He clearly didn't treat Qin Feng's Group as Feng Group members. The Feng Group was trash, but there was no way they'd only bring around ten people.

Qin Feng ignored Baldie. He smiled and walked toward him, and

the thirteen hooligans behind him confidently puffed up their chests and followed.

Soon both sides were a meter away from one another,

“F\*ck, are you looking for trouble brat? Your elder told you to f\*ck off, are you f\*cking deaf?” Baldie’s eyebrows raised, and his expression became sinister.

“F\*ck, how are you talking to our boss? You f\*cking want to die!” This time, Qin Feng didn't have to open his mouth, and someone stepped out behind him.

It wasn't just one person that stood out, a whole group did.

“Damn Baldie, you think your elder can't tell you tattooed that scar on your face? Your elder f\*cking gets around on the streets as well. If you dare to shriek at our big brother, I'll kill you with one hand.”

“Damn, you think you're so great because you have a lot of people? You're acting like your elder hasn't seen the world... Do you know who your elder is? Ask about Big Brother Biao on the streets. Five years ago, I single-handedly defeated ten opponents and made them piss their pants. I'm afraid you weren't yet born then, brat. Now you have the guts to behave rudely in front of your senior? I'm going to laugh my front teeth out!” A-Biao stepped out as well.

When he saw this scene, Baldie's imposing manner immediately weakened. He shook his head and was thinking about who "Older Brother Biao" was.

Liu Wen Jing was so moved that tears sprang from her eyes. She knew, she just knew that every Wen Group member was a hidden expert. They didn't take action, but when they did, the results would be earth-trembling. Originally, when she saw that their opponent had over a hundred people, Liu Wen Jing was a bit afraid. Now, she was not even a little afraid. She took Qin Feng's arm and yelled and pointed at the Baldie.

"Damn baldie, how dare you yell at my man? I'll chop you to death!"

"Who are you people really?" Baldie hated when people called him "damn baldie," so he was furious. He asked his question while glaring viciously at everyone.

"I never conceal my identity. I'm a Wen Group person, these are Wen Group's heroes!" Liu Wen Jing puffed up her chest and patted it with the heroic passion and demeanor of a female heroine.

However, none of the people paid attention to her imposing manner, all of the attention fell on her full chest.

# Chapter 191 - Die!

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“F\*ck, what the hell is the Wen Group?” The baldie never heard of Big Brother Biao, nor did he know the Wen Group. His patience had run out, and he suddenly shouted towards his underlings behind him: “These people are f\*cking crazy, trash them brothers.”

With this command, the group of close to a hundred of them pounced towards Qin Feng’s Group like an undercurrent. They were quickly surrounded, and none of them could escape.

“You’re here, and the time to show off is here. I’m really excited!”

“F\*ck, your elder said he’s Big Brother Biao who single-handedly defeats ten people. You hooligans are looking to die!”

“Brothers, attack together and annihilate this group of clueless brats!”

In terms of vigor, these thirteen hooligans were not weak at all. They even smiled brightly in the faces of the hundred people that surrounded them.

Bang!

The stalwart Big Brother Biao attacked first. With a powerful kick, he kicked one of the enemies onto the ground. With fierce

punches, he knocked over another two people beside him.

This scene fired up the spectators in the Wen Group. They could ascertain that the opponents really were the younger brothers Qin Feng called over. They just stood there without daring to move and let them hit however they wanted.

At this time, the thirteen Wen Group hooligans were like thirteen fierce tigers and cheetahs. They rushed together onto the first line of defense with kicks and punches. They knew that this was just a show, and they didn't even bring any weapons. They fought with bare fists and felt a bit like a martial arts elder.

Bang!

Another dull sound echoed.

This time, a Wen Group member fell, and it was the impossibly cocky Big Brother Biao.

Baldie viciously swung a bat into his head. Fresh blood immediately streamed down Brother Biao's head, dyeing his face beyond recognition. It was particularly frightening in the hazy gloom of the night.

The instant Brother Biao fell, he forgot to shout in pain. Instead, he looked at Baldie with an expression of doubt mixed with anger.

“F\*ck, you're stealing the show!”



“I’m stealing your grandma!” Baldie was stunned for a moment, then he swung his bat even more wildly at Brother Biao. He hit him while shouting: “You really are a f\*cking lunatic!”

At this time, Qin Feng had long pulled Liu Wen Jing out of the battle area. He sat on a park bench while hugging Liu Wen Jing’s small waist and smilingly watched the intense battle appreciatively.

Liu Wen Jing didn’t have Qin Feng’s leisurely expression. She watched the Wen Group brothers fall one by one, and her expression was one of anxiety: “Qin Feng, hurry and make a move. If you do, they’ll all fall.”

Qin Feng stared unhappily at Liu Wen Jing and yelled: “You silly lass, you must’ve watched too many television shows with martial arts and fantastical elements. You think I’m a god that can overturn the world just by making a move? Want to see me throw out some fireballs? ...you think I’m an acrobat?”

Liu Wen Jing scrunched her nose and felt wronged. She said with disappointment: “Then what do we do? I seem to have overestimated our Wen Group’s abilities. Should we run away? If you live on a green hill, you don’t need to be afraid there’s no firewood. Wait until I get back, I’ll enlist people into the Wen Group again and next time we will definitely be able to succeed.”

“Then you don’t care about these Wen Group brothers?” Qin Feng looked at Liu Wen Jing with a smile.

Liu Wen Jing lowered her head in embarrassment: “Qin Feng, I know you’re really smart and saw through my plans right from the beginning. These people aren’t anything good, and I know what they’re thinking... No one owes anyone anything, let’s quickly make our escape!”

Qin Feng released her and allowed Liu Wen Jing to run away, while he sat on the bench and continued to enjoy the messy fight. Of the thirteen Wen Group members, only five of them were left standing. On the other hand, their opponents only lost thirty people.

It goes without saying that Qin Feng’s confusing plan was really effective. Once these hooligans thought they were acting and freely showed off their abilities, they revealed some hidden capabilities. Tonight, they were good fighters that could each fight five people on their own. Usually, they wouldn’t even dare to think to try something like this.

“Why did you come back?” Not long later, Liu Wen Jing ran back, so Qin Feng asked his question while looking at her with a smile.

“Qin Feng, hurry and run away with me, the Wen Group still needs you,” said Liu Wen Jing with anxiousness.

“Why would I leave when there’s such a good live fight? You’re a woman as cruel as a poisonous scorpion, would you care whether I live or die?” Qin Feng looked at Liu Wen Jing with a smile.

Liu Wen Jing anxiously glanced at the battlefield and found that all of the Wen Group members had fallen. Baldie's entire body was filled with wounds. He led his remaining fifty-or-so brothers towards them with a vulgar expression.

Liu Wen Jing suddenly fell limp and sat on the ground. She looked unspeakably hopeless. She lowered her head and said quietly: "I'm as cruel as a poisonous scorpion, I'm a big liar, I'm cold and unfeeling, but I had my reasons... Forget it, since I can't run, I'll face my fate!"

Bang!

Liu Wen Jing had just finished speaking when a large sound was heard followed by Qin Feng's light laughter: "Silly girl, what do you mean by facing your fate? Fate is in your hands. Want to conquer fate with me?"

While Qin Feng spoke, he kicked again. His leg carried an enormous strength and toppled a whole row of people. He then casually picked up the fallen baseball bat and tossed it at Liu Wen Jing: "Fight with this, but don't injure your delicate hands."

Whoosh!

He had just finished speaking when Liu Wen Jing realized that Qin Feng already flew into the fray. He was like an otherworldly expert from Wuxia novels, his arms and fists were tyrannical and powerful.

His moves weren't grand, but were only simple punches and kicks. Every time he punched, there would be the sound of something slicing through the air. It carried an irresistible force and was unblockable.

His leg strength was frightening. With one kick, he could send one person flying over ten meters. None of the people Qin Feng knocked over were able to crawl up again.

Liu Wen Jing's clear eyes twinkled. She was so happy she was about to float. She saw hope, saw her younger sister's future...

“Hey, you hooligans, die!”

Liu Wen Jing suddenly gave an angry shout, brandished the bat, and joined the fray as well. Though she was a woman, the strength of her fighting didn't lose to any man. She really was fierce and ruthless. She used all of her strength to smash the heads of these hooligans. She didn't even blink when she saw gushing blood.

Because people don't live for themselves, Liu Wen Jing was willing to become a demon for her younger sister!

“Dearest, be careful, I've come to help you... You scum, hurry and die for your great aunt. If you have the guts to touch my dearest, your mother will kill you and wipe you out completely.”

Liu Wen Jing saw everyone surrounding Qin Feng and beating

him, and she actually felt worried about him. She intentionally yelled loudly to attract a large group of them to her. When she saw the group of stinking men that looked like wolves and tigers heading towards her, she clenched her teeth and pounced at them.

“I’ll beat you to death! Your mother will beat you to death!”

Liu Wen Jing wildly waved the bat in her hands. Pitiful cries were occasionally heard. She didn’t even know how many people she knocked over because she was so afraid, she closed her eyes. She only concerned herself with wildly hitting and swinging, and didn’t dare look at the bloody scene.

Even if her arms were so achy that she almost couldn’t lift them, she still didn’t dare stop.

Swish!

A cold dagger suddenly scraped Liu Wen Jing’s arm. She immediately felt a wave of sharp pain and hot blood gushed out, giving her a fright.

Whoosh!

She was cut from behind, and a large blade sliced the back of her clothes, leaving a long gash on her back. She fiercely clenched her teeth, but made no noise.

More and more hooligans gathered around Liu Wen Jing. She

didn't even know when someone stole the bat from her hands. She continued to shut her eyes and curse while wildly waving her arms.

“Stinking woman, go die!”

A kick suddenly flew out of the crowd and hit Liu Wen Jing's small stomach. She was a small and weak girl, so she was immediately sent flying. She lay on the ground aching from head to toe and couldn't even stand back up.

She saw the group of hooligans pounce at her with smiles and lewd gazes. Liu Wen Jing yelled in fright: “Dearest, hurry and save me, I can't do it anymore!”

After she was done yelling, Liu Wen Jing looked at the group of over twenty hooligans. From the ones furthest away to the one closest to her, these people fell over while walking. They didn't even have time to cry out.

Those walking in the front did not even detect the danger behind them. People were incessantly falling down, and Liu Wen Jing's mood was also incessantly shaken again and again.

Boom!

After the last hooligan fell, Liu Wen Jing saw Qin Feng's face clearly. His clothes and hair were a bit messy, but he stood there with his back bent like a large, towering mountain, making Liu

Wen Jing feel completely safe.

“You silly girl, why did you yell so carelessly?” Qin Feng rushed over with steps like arrows and knelt down beside Liu Wen Jing. He looked at her tattered and bloodied clothes and immediately bought two bottles of Elementary Gold Sore Medicine.

Qin Feng tore away the clothing around Liu Wen Jing’s wound, poured the medicinal powder on her, and rubbed it in. Qin Feng was a bit affected when he saw the large, startling gash on the silly girl’s originally pristine back, yet she didn’t make any noise in pain.

“If you didn’t yell, they would have just surrounded me. Look what you did to yourself, are you a woman?” Qin Feng lectured Liu Wen Jing.

Liu Wen Jing was heavily injured, yet she still smiled sweetly: “Dearest, I saw them all running to bully you. I couldn’t just watch. I attracted some of them over so you could breathe easier.”

Qin Feng hit Liu Wen Jing’s head and said severely: “Breathe my ass. Listen here, next time there’s a fight like this, take the bat and hide somewhere dark. It’ll be enough to secretly hit one or two people if you felt the urge to. You really treated yourself like a woman warrior.”

## Chapter 192 - The Sad Liu Wen Jing

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Liu Wen Jing seemed to suddenly think of something. She abruptly turned and hugged Qin Feng's neck. She yelled with excitement: "Qin Feng, did we win? Didn't our Wen Group win? We toppled the Feng Group. Let's hurry and leave. We'll kill all the way to the Fei Tian Bar and take over their base."

Qin Feng smacked Liu Wen Jing's head again and yelled: "Kill kill kill, are you crazy? These aren't even Feng Group members, they're Wild Wolf Gang members. If you really fought the Feng Group today, would you even be alive and able to talk to me right now?"

"Wild Wolf Gang members?" Liu Wen Jing suddenly let go of Qin Feng. She felt that something was wrong. She looked at Qin Feng in alarm: "What happened here?"

Qin Feng grinned at Liu Wen Jing and said: "Silly girl, are you the only one that can trick me? Can I not trick you?"

"You're really naive, you foolish girl. Do you remember where you met me for the first time? It was at the Fei Tian Bar. Did you think I went there to drink? I'm the boss of the Feng Group. This time, I countered the plan with another plan and made the Wen Group face the Wild Wolf Gang. The real Feng Group has currently taken down the plaza road.

"Silly little girl, you say you want to fight my Feng Group... Tell me how this young master should deal with you? This place is



desolate and uninhabited. Haha, why don't you follow this young master and become the boss's wife?"

Qin Feng was joking with Liu Wen Jing. He still had the quest to help her develop a number one power in Acropolis, how would he really betray her?

He explained the situation frankly in preparation of taking Liu Wen Jing to the Fei Tian Bar to hand her management of the Feng Group. In the future, all they'd have to do is develop the Feng Group into the number one underground power in Acropolis and he'd complete the quest.

However, after Liu Wen Jing heard Qin Feng's words, she was so shocked that she immediately stood. She looked at Qin Feng with alarm and despair and slowly backed away.

She was forced to fight and build up powers to make money for her younger sister. She originally thought that she met an honorable man right upon coming onto the streets. She knew that most people in society had bad hearts, so she was already cautious enough, but she was still thrown into Qin Feng's gentle trap.

Once she saw Qin Feng help her defeat the Feng Group and dive into the fray on his own, her long dormant young woman's heart was slightly moved. There was a germinating feeling, but the sprout had not yet come out when Qin Feng squeezed it to death in the cradle with one hand.

Maybe with Qin Feng's skills, the prior fight was just a warmup,

but to a weak woman like Liu Wen Jing, this was a dangerous and thrilling battle. She experienced a life or death situation with Qin Feng. Now, she was betrayed by him and felt an indescribable pain.

“Qin Feng, you’re a f\*cking beast!” Liu Wen Jing cried with extreme sorrow.

She knew she shouldn’t have trusted anyone. She could accept getting tricked, but because of this, there now wasn’t enough time. How would she continue helping her younger sister?

It wasn’t her that was cheated, it was her younger sister’s good prospects!

Qin Feng was slightly shocked. He didn’t think Liu Wen Jing would suddenly become so angry. He was about to grab her and explain when there was suddenly the wail of a police siren. Five police cars quickly stopped near the plaza.

Liu Wen Jing stared coldly at Qin Feng, then clenched her teeth and escaped into the dark park. However, she thoroughly hated Qin Feng and wanted to kill him.

“Everyone crouch on the ground and put your hands on your head. Whoever dares to run away will be shot!”

Qin Feng wanted to chase after Liu Wen Jing, but he saw a familiar face among the group of police rushing over so he stopped. His expression changed into a smile and he watched the icy Liu

Bing Bing stalk over: “Chief Liu, it’s such a late night and you all still have to work, it really is hard on you good police.

The instant she saw Qin Feng, Liu Bing Bing shook with anger!

She couldn’t stand it. Why was it that every time there was a case involving fighting and even murder, this brat Qin Feng was always present? The even more frustrating thing was that this brat had a powerful background in Acropolis, so every time she caught him, she had no way of prosecuting him. She watched helplessly as he was wordlessly released. And every time, this brat brought an award pennant with him upon his departure.

Liu Bing Bing’s jade hands were already on the handgun at her waist. She really wanted to shoot Qin Feng to death. She could still picture her prior meeting with Qin Feng in the police station.

This brat actually secretly switched the cup of water with the laxatives and gave her a stomach ache. Qin Feng even blocked the door, preventing Liu Bing Bing from going out and lastly forced her to French kiss him before letting her leave.

“How can this jerk that’s not even comparable to a beast still be alive?” Liu Bing Bing growled internally.

“You guys deal with the people lying on the ground and leave this brat to me.”

“Yes, Chief Liu.”

Under the many eyes of her juniors, Liu Bing Bing suppressed the rage inside of her and began to assign them tasks. Over ten policemen ran into the group and handled the results of this brawl.

Only then did Liu Bing Bing see the ground full of bodies. With one gaze, she estimated that there were close to a hundred of them. She looked at Qin Feng in astonishment and asked: “These people... did you beat up all of them?”

At this time, there was no one else standing here other than Qin Feng, so Liu Bing Bing could only conclude that Qin Feng knocked this group of people out. In the past, she fought with Qin Feng in the interrogation room when she was trying to extort a confession, so she knew that this externally hedonistic young master had some skills.

But, when she saw the ground filled with fallen bodies, she found that she had sorely underestimated Qin Feng.

“Both yes and no,” Qin Feng smiled and nodded. He suddenly raised his arm to look at the time on his watch. He said with surprise: “Ah, it’s already past eleven. If I don’t go back, my old dad’ll whip me. Chief Liu, I’ll drink tea with you next time, I’m going to head back first.”

Qin Feng ran two steps when he suddenly stopped because he felt a wave of danger from behind him. A pitch black handgun was pointed at his head.

“Young Master Qin, I think you should come with me back to the police station.”

“Right right, I almost forgot.” Qin Feng turned with a smile and looked coldly at Liu Bing Bing. He said: “Chief Liu, we haven’t seen each other in a while, you must miss me that you want to invite me to tea alone in the middle of the night. I...”

Qin Feng hadn’t finished speaking when Liu Bing Bing removed the safety. The “Ka-cha” made one feel a gust of coldness. This girl was doing it for real.

# Chapter 193 - One Type of Person is the Most Frightening

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“This time, I was wrong for fighting. I’ll go back with Chief Liu and accept an investigation!” Qin Feng suddenly changed his happy expression into a serious one.

Liu Bing Bing didn’t even want to say anything to Qin Feng. She handcuffed him, brought him into her police car, and drove away first.

On the way back, Liu Bing Bing drove while thinking of how to deal with Qin Feng. However, even after thinking for a long time, she was still at her wit’s end. She still had no conclusive evidence that he fought, and these people were all hooligans, so these kinds of fights between underground powers occurred frequently. The matter could be significant or insignificant. This matter clearly wouldn’t affect a hedonistic young master with a background like Qin Feng at all.

Suddenly, Liu Bing Bing thought of another thing. Her eyes immediately brightened. She suddenly turned the steering wheel, and the car became a bolt of lightning. They left the main road and flew towards the small road to the right.

“Chief Liu, you’re speeding right now, they’re going to revoke your driver’s license.” This urgent turn almost propelled Qin Feng out of the car. When he sat properly again, he complained with dissatisfaction.

Liu Bing Bing didn't respond, she held the steering wheel with one hand and pointed her gun at Qin Feng's head with the other: "Shut up, your mother doesn't need you to tell her how to drive."

"Person! There's a person!" Qin Feng suddenly yelled and turned the steering wheel. When Liu Bing Bing came back to her senses, she then realized she almost hit an old granny crossing the street.

She exhaled deeply and didn't dare lose focus again. She held the steering wheel with both hands and didn't speak to Qin Feng. But, even though an accident almost occurred, Liu Bing Bing didn't slow down at all. On the contrary, she went even faster and faster. She was in a hurry to get to the South Bay Pier. If it was too late, those bad people may have already escaped.

"Chief Liu, hurry and stop the car. I don't have the guts to sit in your car anymore." Good thing Qin Feng previously acquired Intermediate Racing Skills through the lottery, otherwise he wouldn't have been able to control the car at first.

Though this was the case, he didn't want to be crazy with this fiery woman any longer. This woman drove towards the South Bay Pier. He didn't know what she was thinking because that area was desolate and uninhabited. She wasn't planning on murdering him, was she?

Liu Bing Bing kept a cold expression and ignored Qin Feng. She continued to speed forward.

"Chief Liu, I was just fighting, there's no need for you to be like

this, is there? I want to go back to the police station and undergo investigation. Hurry and drive back.

“Chief Liu, you’re a good cop and you are the embodiment of righteousness. We poor commoners see you as a source of dependency. How could you be deaf and mute to a good, law-abiding citizen? This isn’t right.

“Chief Liu, I really have to use the restroom. Stop the car, or I’ll piss in it.”

.....

Liu Bing Bing held it in again and again. She clenched her teeth so hard that they were almost shattered and swallowed. However, once she heard that Qin Feng had to use the restroom, the fire in her almost burst out because she thought of how she was played by Qin Feng the last time she had to use the restroom in the police station.

She suddenly picked up her handgun and stuck it between Qin Feng’s legs. The safety was already removed from the gun earlier, so if the shot went out, it could really end his familial bloodline.

“Do you still have to pee? Keep chattering, and I’ll explode your balls with one gunshot!” Liu Bing Bing directly burst out in vulgar language.

As a policewoman, she encountered too many hooligans on a



daily basis, so this kind of vulgar language was commonplace.

However, her expression suddenly became one of shock, and in the next second, she was so angry that she was about to combust.

She originally thought that if she pointed the gun at Qin Feng's nether regions, he would be so frightened that he'd piss in his pants and cut the nonsense. However, he wasn't nervous or afraid in the slightest. He actually... raised his bottom and made a comfortable sound.

“Oh! Chief Liu, you haven't gotten the right spot. Move the gun to the right a little!”

Bang!

With a dull sound, the police car crashed into a large tree on the side of the road.

Luckily Qin Feng reacted in time and quickly stepped on the brakes so the two of them were mostly fine.

“Chief Liu, I told you to stop the car a long time ago. Now look what happened, you crashed into a tree... If it were your own car, then it wouldn't really matter, you could crash it if you wanted to. But, this is a public car, why didn't you treat it with more care?”

Qin Feng said with an indignant expression: “Even though you have a high position and you can make up some excuse about

crashing the car, what did the flowers, grass, trees, and bird nests on the trees ever do to you? How could you ruin their lives and homes? Do you know how much they're hurting because your car is pressing down on them right now? Do you know how expensive house prices are? And you just casually crashed into the little birds' homes. Do you know..."

Bang!

There was another dull sound. This time, it was a gunshot!

Liu Bing Bing crazily pulled at her hair and shot at Qin Feng's head. This girl really made Qin Feng crazy. The gunshot was for real, and if Qin Feng didn't dodge as quickly as he did, his brain would currently be blown into watermelon juice.

Qin Feng was extremely angry, and the result was severe.

He suddenly moved as quick as lightning. In the next second, the gun that was previously in Liu Bing Bing's hand ended up in Qin Feng's. He coldly pointed the gun at Liu Bing Bing.

"It's a moonless night and the winds are high. It's a night for murder!" Qin Feng's eerie laughter resounded within the car.

It was the first time Liu Bing Bing felt such an icy breeze, it spread around her with the air of death. She looked at Qin Feng in alarm and didn't dare move. She was aware of Qin Feng's abilities, and she didn't even get to react when Qin Feng grabbed the gun

earlier.

“Qin Feng, don’t be impetuous... You made me really angry at first so I lost my head. I hope you can understand.”

“Understand?” Qin Feng laughed coldly. He slowly dragged the barrel of the gun downwards: “If I were a bit slower at first, I wouldn’t be alive to understand you!”

The barrel of the gun was on Liu Bing Bing’s charming face and slid down her fair jade neck.

Qin Feng didn’t stop, he slid it down to her full chest. The barrel of the gun was like a thrilling roller coaster going from the bottom of the mountain to the top. He even intentionally and ruthlessly pressed down at the top of the mountain before sliding down to the valley across from it.

Though there was a layer of clothing in between, the feeling of the black handgun rubbing her body made a strange feeling pass over her. When the barrel of the gun pressed down on her chest, she almost cried out loud. Her beautiful, frosty eyes glared coldly at Qin Feng. She gritted her teeth and looked as though she wanted to tear Qin Feng apart with five horses.

“Qin Feng, don’t be too ridiculous, stop right now and I’ll write off tonight’s events, including your battle. But if you continue messing around, I assure you that I’ll make you die a horrendous death!”

Since Liu Bing Bing was a Stage Two External Expert, when hooligans saw her, they would flee ignominiously like they saw a she-devil. Getting caught by her was as frightening as a little lamb entering a wolf's den.

The whole time, she played the role of the wolf, but today was her first time feeling like a little lamb entering the mouth of the big gray wolf Qin Feng.

“Do you think you can live past tonight?” Qin Feng laughed coldly.

The gun in his hand didn't stop. At this time, it arrived at Liu Bing Bing's flat belly. He lifted Liu Bing Bing's clothes and stuck his gun in and onto her sexy and beautiful navel.

“Qin Feng, this old woman is going to fight it out with you!”

A scholar would rather die than face humiliation. Liu Bing Bing waved her fists at Qin Feng, and Qin Feng only used one hand to lightly grab both of Liu Bing Bing's. He also sat on her legs and pressed down on her so she couldn't move.

He stuck the pitch black gun down her navel and into her jeans.

“Qin Feng, you pervert, you won't die a natural death. I'm going to bite you to death, you beast.” Liu Bing Bing was about to go crazy. When had she ever been humiliated by someone else this way? She was so angry that her face flushed, and tears swam in her

eyes.

“Chief Liu, when you pointed the gun at me just now, did you think about how I felt? I’m a man, there are some places that not anyone can casually violate.” Qin Feng’s expression suddenly became cold.

Though he always looked happy and boisterous, he had a baseline.

There’s one kind of person that’s the most frightening because you can’t tell when they’re joking and when they’re serious. Qin Feng was clearly this kind of person.

Liu Bing Bing was stunned for an instant. It was her first time seeing Qin Feng so serious. She thought that using a gun to threaten Qin Feng just now, and even pointing it at his nether regions, was going a bit too far.

“Qin Feng, release me and we’re even.” The barrel of the gun was still in Liu Bing Bing’s jeans. The feeling was too weird, and she only thought about how she wanted to quickly take it away.

Bang!

Just as she finished speaking, Liu Bing Bing heard a gunshot. She was so startled that her legs turned into jelly.

The gun was pressed onto her jeans, so if a shot was made, she

didn't dare imagine what would happen to her. She was even more afraid of this than getting hit right on the head.

She felt completely nonfunctional, and her brain was completely blank. This was the first time she was so frightened. However, after a while, Liu Bing Bing didn't feel as though there was anything strange down there, and there was no pain either.

“Chief Liu, I told you multiple times to slow down and not drive in such a hurry... Even if you are in a hurry to have tea with me, and we can even do enjoyable activities after drinking the tea, safety comes first. Now everything's great, the car is trashed, the tree is bent, and you even knocked down the bird nests. Tell me what happened...”

Liu Bing Bing stared stupidly at the handgun in the middle of her waist, then at Qin Feng who complained nonstop. She even felt as though she had teleported to another universe. Maybe everything that had just happened was an illusion and it didn't happen at all. Everything was like it was before.

But then, once Liu Bing Bing saw the bullet hole in the window behind Qin Feng and the other bullet hole in the window behind her, she confirmed that everything was real.

She didn't know how Qin Feng was able to pull out the gun, shoot (and the bullet grazed her head), and return the gun to the middle of her waist.

She only felt one thing: Qin Feng was a nutjob. No, he was a

devil. No... he f\*cking wasn't even comparable to a beast.

# Chapter 194 - Agree to Three Conditions

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“Qin Feng, I would like you to help me!” A while later, Liu Bing Bing calmed down from her previously stunned state. After seeing Qin Feng’s extraordinary skills, she had an even stronger desire to drag him to complete her secret mission tonight.

“Let’s hear it.” Qin Feng finally stopped complaining. He rolled down the window and stared out it in a daze.

“There’ve been over ten missing persons cases in Acropolis lately and they’ve gotten the attention of the higher ups. They’ve required us police to solve the crime in half a month. I’ve been following some leads in secret, and I’ve got a reliable report that this enormous gang of human traffickers will be smuggling people tonight at the South Bay Pier. The two of us will go there, hide, and use this opportunity to take down this large scale smuggling gang,” Liu Bing Bing said earnestly.

“Just the two of us?” Qin Feng stared dumbly at Liu Bing Bing.

“Yeah, just the two of us.” Liu Bing Bing said: “We can’t have a lot of people or we’ll be too conspicuous. Two is the best number!”

“Do you think I’m idiotic and retarded?” Qin Feng pointed at his own nose and spoke with seriousness.

“Qin Feng, the higher ups have placed priority on this case. If you help me take them down, I’ll give you credit. The reward will be generous,” Liu Bing Bing said anxiously.



“Not interested.”

“If you help me this once, I assure you that if you commit a crime in Acropolis in the future, I’ll help you settle it.”

“My old man can help me settle it, I don’t need you!” Qin Feng continued to shake his head: “Plus, as an upstanding and rule-abiding citizen, I’ve never done anything illegal my whole life—never!”

Liu Bing Bing’s face darkened. She gaped and held in her emotions. She didn’t want to talk to Qin Feng about his extensive criminal record. How would this guy admit them?

“I can promise to accept one condition of yours,” Liu Bing Bing said through clenched teeth after thinking for a bit.

Qin Feng still didn’t budge.

“Two conditions,” Liu Bing Bing’s teeth were about to shatter.

“Chief Liu, that’s not what I mean. It’s just that this task is really dangerous...” Qin Feng said with difficulty.

After getting halfway through his speech, Liu Bing Bing interrupted him: “Qin Feng, as long as you help me catch these criminals, I’ll agree to three of your conditions. You can choose

anything and I swear I'll do them!" Liu Bing Bing threw caution to the wind.

"Deal!" Qin Feng suddenly said solemnly: " Chief Liu, get out and I'll drive. We have to get to the South Bay Pier. If we're too late, then these scumbags will escape!"

Liu Bing Bing was stunned for five seconds, then she immediately exited the car and switched into the front passenger seat.

"Chief Liu, don't go back on your word." Once Liu Bing Bing got into the car, Qin Feng said with a jolly smile: "You said three conditions, and you have to do whatever conditions I choose!"

Liu Bing Bing glared coldly at Qin Feng and said emotionlessly: "I will do anything within my abilities, but if you want me to do those vulgar things, dream on!"

"In regards to 'vulgar things,' do you mean getting into bed?" Qin Feng asked.

"What do you think?" Liu Bing Bing glared viciously at Qin Feng and retorted coldly.

"No bedding, no bedding." Qin Feng immediately waved his hands: "Chief Liu, even if you wanted to get in bed with me, I wouldn't have the guts to do so. Your temper is too violent, if I wanted to dump you after, I wouldn't have the guts to do that."

“Shut up and drive!” Liu Bing Bing stomped in anger. She wanted to tear Qin Feng’s mouth to pieces.

“Chief Liu, sit properly, I’m going to take off!” Qin Feng already began to shift gears, gas, and was prepared to leave at any moment.

Liu Bing Bing snorted with disdain. He was just driving, she didn’t believe this brat could get the car to fly.

But in the next second, Liu Bing Bing’s scream resounded through the night and didn’t stop. She found that Qin Feng made the car fly, and she was almost flung out of the car on several occasions.

“Chief Liu, we’ve arrived!” Not ten minutes later, the police car stopped and Qin Feng suddenly realized that it was great speeding in a cop car since the path was unimpeded.

Liu Bing Bing immediately opened the door, ran far away, and began to throw up. Usually when chasing a criminal she often sped, but this was still the first time she sat in a car ride that made her throw up.

“Chief Liu, I told you to sit properly, why don’t you never listen to me? Here.” Qin Feng extended a couple of tissues to her. Liu Bing Bing glared coldly at Qin Feng. She didn’t know what to say to this kind of person.

Here was an expert fighter, a godlike driver, and a rich and

powerful man. She suddenly felt as though the heavens were unfair.

“Qin Feng, let’s hide on opposite sides of the underbrush. Watch for my signals later.” Liu Bing Bing finished wiping her mouth and immediately became stern.

She looked at the terrain around her and chose two hidden patches of underbrush. They both got into their own places. These clusters of weeds were half a person tall and were great for hiding. If they squatted, it would be hard to detect the other's presence.

Qin Feng squatted in the underbrush and looked around him. South Bay Pier was Acropolis City’s sole port. Who knew how many ships came and went? There were both container ships and passenger ships.

It was already deep in night. There were three large container ships stopped on the pier, and over twenty fishing boats on the two sides of the port. There were no more passenger ships at this time, so tonight it would be easy to discover people if they wanted to buy and sell people here.

Who knew how long they squatted there in the underbrush subject to the river wind when they heard gusts of whistling from the boats on the river in the distance. Qin Feng looked out to see a large cargo ship nearing the port.

At this time, Qin Feng looked towards Liu Bing Bing, who signaled to him. At the same time, she squatted in the underbrush

and slowly headed towards the port. Qin Feng immediately understood what Liu Bing Bing meant. He slowly followed and headed towards the port as well.

Each person hid one side of the port. In a bit, if the criminals were going to appear, it would be hard for them to escape their grasps. After all, Qin Feng and Liu Bing Bing were incredible experts, so it would be no problem for one of them to fight ten little hooligans.

Sha sha!

Suddenly, there was a rustling noise from the underbrush not far away. Liu Bing Bing's eyes brightened and excitement filled her face. Based on her many years of experience in scouting, the noise in the underbrush wasn't the sound of wind blowing grass, someone was hidden in it and was rushing towards the port. And based on the sound, it was a large group of people.

Liu Bing Bing signaled to Qin Feng again. Qin Feng heard rustling footsteps and quickly understood what Liu Bing Bing meant. His eyes flashed swiftly in the dark and quickly determined the group's position.

Toot toot!

The large container ship was already about to reach shore, and it tooted its whistle again like it was signalling to the traffickers in the underbrush. When these people heard the second whistle, they immediately sped up. They rushed out of the underbrush and ran

over to the docking large container ship.

# Chapter 195 - It's You!

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Qin Feng didn't need Liu Bing Bing to instruct him. He was already running towards the group of people.

He continuously switched positions and was so quick that he was like a ghost in the dark night, no one noticed his figure. When he appeared again, he was already behind the traffickers. He ran while striking the backs of their heads.

With each hit, one person was knocked down.

Qin Feng knocked out five people before even getting to the port.

“Retreat, there's an ambush, there's an ambush!”

Suddenly, the man that got onto the cargo ship first strained his throat and yelled. He wore black nocturnal clothing and wore a black mask on his face. Even if someone shined a light on his face, this man's entire face would still not be visible. Qin Feng found this man's roar a bit familiar, but he didn't yell again so Qin Feng couldn't determine who it was.

“You thugs, where are you running to?”

Since he was discovered, Qin Feng didn't hide. He used more strength in his legs and sped up continuously. In the time it takes to form a couple of breaths, he already arrived onto the large container ship.

Without another word, Qin Feng sent a fist flying towards the man in black.

“It’s you!” When the man in black saw Qin Feng, he froze in shock. He lost his senses and Qin Feng sent him flying with one punch.

This fist made the man in black spit fresh blood. However, since he was wearing a mask, the blood sprayed into the mask. Who knew how much of that blood went back into his mouth.

“Retreat, hurry and retreat!”

The man covered his chest and cried out. This time, he purposely made his voice raspier, and it sounded completely different from before.

How could Qin Feng allow these people to retreat when they wanted to? He was certain that he knew this person, but he couldn't think of who it was. He chased after him and wanted to take him down.

Qin Feng had just taken two steps when he retreated quickly. He pressed his legs into the ground and violently retreated midair.

Tap tap tap!



In the next second, the wooden board Qin Feng was standing on already became a hornet's nest from over ten bullets.

Tap tap tap!

Qin Feng had just landed when the sound of a submachine gun was heard. He could only retreat again. In the end, he retreated back into the underbrush, and only then did the submachine gun shooting slowly stop.

Toot toot!

The passenger ship's whistle resounded once again, and the ship started up again. Not long later, it left the port and returned to the seemingly limitless river.

It was then that Qin Feng stuck out his body. He looked angrily at the underbrush across from him for Liu Bing Bing's figure. This woman was cruel. She tricked him into giving his life and disappeared during the most important moment.

Whimper!

Qin Feng had just arrived at the underbrush across from him and saw Liu Bing Bing trussed up with a dirty rag stuffed into her mouth. She was crying for Qin Feng to help, but her mouth was blocked, so she could only make whimpering sounds.

“Madame, are you here to catch the bad guys or to get taken by

them?” Qin Feng helplessly pulled the rag out of Liu Bing Bing’s mouth and helped her untie the rope.

Liu Bing Bing was so angry that her lungs were about to explode. She yelled viciously: “Those bastards, they sneak attacked me when I wasn’t paying attention and tied me up so I couldn’t catch them. Stinking brats, don’t let me see you again or I’ll shoot you all dead!”

“Chief Liu, you’re the reason we failed today. You can’t go back on the three conditions you agreed to previously.” Qin Feng didn’t care about anything but the three conditions.

He still had the quest to train Liu Bing Bing and make this hot-tempered, icy woman become docile and obedient. Qin Feng was prepared to use these three conditions to commence his taming of Liu Bing Bing and slowly make her his servant. In the future, she would follow him obediently.

Once the ropes around Liu Bing Bing were untied, she immediately stood and said to Qin Feng with regret: “Qin Feng, it’s true that I’m the reason we failed this mission today, so I will agree to those three conditions. But, in the future, you still have to help me catch this group of criminals and you have to come when called.”

“That’s cheating, I’m not doing that!” Qin Feng only had one life, and he wasn’t going to casually play around with it.

“Then I also won’t agree to those three conditions!” Liu Bing

Bing's expression fell, and she spoke coldly.

What was a woman's heart? What did it mean to destroy the bridge after crossing the river? Qin Feng thoroughly experienced them now.

"Chief Liu, I've misjudged you!" Qin Feng walked towards the police car with annoyance.

Liu Bing Bing chased after him and tugged on Qin Feng's arm: "Qin Feng, how about this? If you agree to help me hunt down this group of traffickers from here on out, the three terms I previously agreed to still stand, and I can honor one of them right now."

Liu Bing Bing gave her all for this task that was pressed upon her by upper management.

Qin Feng immediately turned around, lightly held Liu Bing Bing's hands, and said with a laugh: "Chief Liu, you're treating me like an outsider... I, Qin Feng, am an indomitable man, so my words hold enormous weight and I don't do things halfway. Since I agreed to help you catch these criminals, I won't back out halfway."

Qin Feng paused. He changed the topic and suddenly said: "Chief Liu, if I want to whip you with a belt right now, can I?"

"Huh?"

Liu Bing Bing's mouth twitched violently and thought she heard

incorrectly. Her face darkened as she asked: “What did you say?”

Qin Feng became stern. He already removed his belt and held it in his hand. He looked at Liu Bing Bing with a powerful and domineering expression and yelled: “Little beauty, this young master is really interested in you currently and wants to fiercely whip you with a belt. Bend down quickly and let this young master whip you three times. Then we can talk!”

“Qin Feng, you...you want to die?” Liu Bing Bing was so angry that she was about to burst out and cuss. If she could beat Qin Feng in a fight, she would kill this stinking brat.

“Oh, the river wind is really strong. Chief Liu, I have to go home and sleep. If there’s no reason to look for me in the future, don’t. I’m really busy.”

As Qin Feng spoke, he already walked far away. Liu Bing Bing saw that he was about to disappear into the dark night, so she clenched her teeth and shouted: “Young Master Qin, come back, I’ll do it!”

Smack!

Liu Bing Bing had just finished speaking when she felt a burning pain and a loud sound pass from her body.

She secretly cursed eighteen generations of Qin Feng’s ancestors several times. This Qin Feng f\*cking hit her for real!

“Bing Bing, are you satisfied with this young master’s lashing?” Qin Feng was over ten meters from Liu Bing Bing at first, but was by her side in a blink and waved a large, ruthless whip.

Liu Bing Bing’s fair and charming face was completely red from anger. Of course part of this blush was due to embarrassment since that was her most sensitive area. Besides pain from the whip, she also felt limp and numb all over.

This was true painful pleasure!

“Young Master Qin, you’re so weak, I didn’t feel anything!” Liu Bing Bing gritted her teeth and spoke coldly. How could she concede to Qin Feng?

Smack!

Then there was the sound of another whip. This sound was more crisp, and created a small tear in Liu Bing Bing’s pants.

“Mmph!”

Liu Bing Bing couldn’t help but cry out at this whip. Who knew if it was a cry of pain or pleasure.

“Bing Bing, that was fierce enough right? How are you speaking to this young master? Speak more gently, don’t you know how to

act coquettish?” Qin Feng whipped Liu Bing Bing while lecturing her.

This feeling could not be too great. He suddenly took a liking this quest involving taming Liu Bing Bing.

If Qin Feng could see Lu Bing Bing’s messy hair covering her face, he would be shocked to tears. That icy and charming face became completely sinister and filled with ruthless dissatisfaction. Liu Bing Bing ground her teeth noisily and opened her mouth again a long while later.

When she opened her mouth, Qin Feng jumped in shock. So when this hot-headed girl acted coquettish, it tickled the heart like an obedient little kitten.

“Young Master Qin, you’re terrible. Don’t bully me, I know I was wrong!”

Smack!

This time Qin Feng was too affected and used seventy percent of his strength. The whip cracked, and made Liu Bing Bing jump up. When she landed, she lost her balance and fell over.

Qin Feng jumped in shock and immediately slipped his belt back on. He then realized that his belt was slightly torn, so it went without saying that Liu Bing Bing must be as red as a monkey’s ass.

“My bad, my bad, are you alright Bing Bing?”

Qin Feng bought a bottle of Elementary Gold Sore Medicine from the System and immediately went beside Liu Bing Bing. He was about to press her down and help her apply medicine when he heard Liu Bing Bing’s Grim Reaper-like cold voice: “Qin Feng, f\*ck off. Now the first condition is satisfied, so if you dare to not show up to catch people next time, I’ll get an army and flatten the Qin Manor.”

“Yes, yes, I’ll come for sure!” Qin Feng was now calm, and felt that he went overboard. He hurriedly pressed down Liu Bing Bing’s body with her back facing him: “Chief Liu, don’t move, I’m helping you put on medicine.”

Once she heard that Qin Feng wanted to help her put on medicine, could Liu Bing Bing not move? The belt hit her in an awkward spot, was she going to let Qin Feng touch her ass?

Liu Bing Bing immediately turned her body and was about to kick the perverted Qin Feng away, but she fell onto the ground first and immediately cried out in pain.

This wasn’t the first time Qin Feng saw Liu Bing Bing in such a difficult situation. He wanted to laugh, but felt bad for laughing. He flipped her back over and forcefully controlled her, then sprinkled the Elementary Gold Sore Medicine powder onto her body.

The three whips turned Liu Bing Bing’s pants into strips. Qin

Feng suddenly didn't dare to continue provoking this mother tiger. He sprinkled the medicinal powder on her wound and said: "Chief Liu, this medicinal powder is quite good. It's not convenient for me to rub the powder on for you, so you can rub it yourself. In a bit, it won't hurt."

After he finished speaking, Qin Feng ran into the underbrush to the side. He remembered that he knocked out five people at first and wondered if they had escaped.



## Chapter 196 - Come to My Office

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Liu Bing Bing lightly rubbed the medicinal powder onto her wound only when she saw that Qin Feng had walked far away. She rubbed her wound while internally cursing eighteen generations of Qin Feng's ancestors.

“Chief Liu, are you done?” Come here and take a look.” At this time, Qin Feng's voice was heard.

Liu Bing Bing had already finished applying the medicine. She walked towards Qin Feng with a dissatisfied expression.

“What?” Liu Bing Bing responded unhappily. She didn't wait for Qin Feng's response. Her expression changed drastically and she immediately squatted on the ground to examine the five people Qin Feng beat into a pile.

“These people are...?” Liu Bing Bing thought they hadn't caught anyone in their operation tonight. Who knew that Qin Feng captured five people? The anger she felt towards Qin Feng waned slightly.

She had to admit that this guy was pretty dependable when it came to getting proper business done.

“Earlier, I thought these five were traffickers, but I just saw the scars from whips on their bodies. And it looks like they haven't washed or changed their clothes for quite a few days because they smell... I think this is probably because they've been captured by

the traffickers, and they're the victims that they were preparing to smuggle."

Stunned, Liu Bing Bing looked towards Qin Feng. She realized that Qin Feng's investigative skills were quite strong. Liu Bing Bing didn't know what to say about Qin Feng anymore because he had this kind of talent yet didn't serve the country as a cop. Instead, he became scum that accosted every beauty he saw.

"Lift these victims into the police car and bring them back to the station to see if we can get any leads from them."

Qin Feng single-handedly loaded the five victims onto the police car. He packed four in the back row and one person in the front passenger seat. There now wasn't enough space for both Qin Feng and Liu Bing Bing.

"Qin Feng, walk back yourself!" Liu Bing Bing looked at Qin Feng coldly and got into the car.

She was pitifully whipped by Qin Feng tonight so she now took her revenge on Qin Feng a bit. There's no need to mention how happy she was inside.

However, she got into the car and came back out not five seconds later. With a darkened expression, she glared at Qin Feng and said: "Get in!"

Qin Feng knew Liu Bing Bing wouldn't be able to leave without

him. He smiled at her and said: “Chief Liu, why aren’t you leaving?”

“Cut the crap and get in the car.” Liu Bing Bing was so angry that she wanted to kill someone.

Qin Feng got into the driver’s seat and smiled at Liu Bing Bing who was currently standing outside the car door: “Chief Liu, I know your bottom will hurt once you sit down. Hurry and get in, spread your legs, and sit on me. I will try my best to bring you home safely.”

Liu Bing Bing gritted her teeth and glared at Qin Feng for a whole minute. In the end, she stomped and got into the car.

Liu Bing Bing sat in Qin Feng’s embrace the whole way. Her weight was held up by her legs, and suspended her bottom because it would hurt. This way, she couldn’t help but hug Qin Feng’s neck for support. Qin Feng propped up his chin on Liu Bing Bing’s shoulder to see the road.

He drove with one hand and the other hand was wrapped around Liu Bing Bing’s small, full waist to prevent her from falling.

Qin Feng thought this ride went by in the blink of an eye.

Liu Bing Bing felt as though this ride lasted a whole lifetime.

Liu Bing Bing immediately rose to exit the police car once they

arrived at the police station. Her charming face was completely red. When she got to the station, she called over a couple of her inferiors and lifted these victims into the police station.

Not long later, these five victims woke up one by one. Liu Bing Bing questioned them personally and discovered that they didn't know one another. They were people of the lowest class that had come from other places to work and rented places to live in various suburban districts.

The five of them were suddenly abducted at night when they were going home. After waking up, they found themselves locked in a large black house with a total of thirty-eight people inside. Tonight they were going to get shipped out to who knew where to do who knew what.

This inquiry took over an hour. Liu Bing Bing's expression became increasingly heavy. She didn't find any useful leads. Instead, everything became even more jumbled.

This large-scale trafficking group's goal was extremely unclear. Liu Bing Bing couldn't figure out why they were abducting people. Liu Bing Bing previously solved several small-scale criminal group cases in the past, and they either kidnapped children to a remote mountainous region and sold them; abducted women, took them to places of entertainment, and forced them into prostitution; or abducted people to sell their organs.

But this time, this group of traffickers were extremely capable and abducted old and young alike. One could say that they were nondiscriminatory in regards to age. But that wasn't the strangest

thing. According to the five victims, they were locked in a little black house and saw quite a few dead people, who knew how long the corpses were there for? And the traffickers even brought along the corpses in their operation tonight.

“They’re even smuggling dead people? What are these criminals trying to do?” Liu Bing Bing couldn’t understand this question.

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Once he returned to the company, Qin Feng’s life resumed to its extreme mundanity.

Xu Ruo Rou continued to be busy from day to night. She made phone calls at all times without taking any breaks, and when she got back to the Qin Manor, she stayed up deep into the night making charts. Qin Feng had no idea what she was so busy doing.

Because Qin Feng thought there was nothing to be busy about!

That Li Yu Chen deliberated for a week but still provided no response, so Qin Feng had no hope in her response anymore. He thought something went wrong and wanted to find it and fix it, so his luck with women would return. But what went wrong? Qin Feng really didn’t understand.

The day was split in two: the first involved playing games, and the second involved a long nap. Before he knew it, the day was already over. When work was over, Qin Feng stood and prepared

to go home. He deliberately slowed down to wait a bit for Xu Ruo Rou, but this lass didn't even lift her head. She continued to work painstakingly. With a sigh, Qin Feng grabbed his blazer and left.

Not long after he left, Xu Ruo Rou raised her head. Pain and disappointment filled her clear eyes. She watched Qin Feng's slowly disappearing back and wanted to rush after him and grab his arm.

Though they only hadn't spoken for a week, Xu Ruo Rou felt that a lifetime had passed. She suddenly really missed eating with Qin Feng, getting teased by him at work, and the feeling of sitting on his eye-catching 28" bicycle home after work.

She lapsed into a daze as she thought about these fond memories, but what could she do now that events had progressed to this stage? She could only quietly pack up on her own, stand, and squeeze into that annoying bus and train.

"Ruo Rou, come to my office."

Xu Ruo Rou had just gotten to the doorway when Wang Chao's eerie voice drifted from behind her. This voice was like that of a demon's reverberating through her brain. She suddenly halted in her steps. She really didn't want to go to Wang Chao's office, but she didn't have the guts to just leave.

"Ruo Rou, are you deaf? Get here right now!" Wang Chao yelled when he saw that Xu Ruo Rou didn't react.

# Chapter 197 - Getting Too Far into the Act

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It was now half an hour after work was over so there was no one else in the Sales Department lobby. Xu Ruo Rou immediately thought of last time when Wang Chao also stopped her after work and wanted to disrespect her. That time, if Qin Feng didn't come in time, Xu Ruo Rou would have been in trouble.

Wang Chao's second shout scared Xu Ruo Rou so much that her entire body trembled. She extended her hand and felt the inside of her bag. A soft and furry little head poked out. It was the Pikachu Qin Feng gifted to her.

Because she was amidst a cold war with Qin Feng these past couple of days, Xu Ruo Rou felt really lonely. She brought Pikachu to work every day so she could at least feel a sliver of safety and reliability.

"Pikachu!" Pikachu extended its soft pink tongue, licked Xu Ruo Rou's hand, and revealed a brilliant smile.

Xu Ruo Rou's worried heart gradually relaxed. She clenched her teeth and headed into Wang Chao's office.

"Group Leader Wang, y-you were looking for me?" Xu Ruo Rou intentionally left the door to the office open and stood at the entrance.

Wang Chao glared harshly at Xu Ruo Rou and reprimanded: "Are you standing at the doorway to be a door god? Come in!"

Xu Ruo Rou lowered her head and walked into the office. Wang Chao immediately shut the door and leaned on it. He looked coldly at Xu Ruo Rou: “Ruo Rou, three days from now is the day for the end of the month sales evaluation in the Sales Department. I’ve already decided that I’ll fire the person that’s ranked last on the list.”

“Ruo Rou, you’re in danger!”

Xu Ruo Rou trembled slightly and said nervously: “Group Leader Wang, I’ve been working really hard recently to improve my performance. I haven’t even talked to other co-workers during work. I’m sure you’ve seen that.”

Wang Chao naturally paid attention to Xu Ruo Rou’s recent performance. He saw that she didn’t pay attention to Qin Feng and the two slowly drifted apart. Wang Chao was extremely pleased.

“Ruo Rou, from what I see, you’ve just entered society and you’re still too foolish.” Wang Chao’s manner of speaking mellowed a bit and he said: “You think that in a company as large as Royal Group if you’re merely hard-working, upper management and leadership will acknowledge and recognize you?”

Wang Chao had a look of disappointment. He shook his head: “Our Royal Group has over a thousand employees, can you thump your chest and guarantee that you’re the most hard-working one? Ruo Rou, you’re going about things the wrong way.”



“If you want someone in upper management to notice you, don’t be hard-working and wait for him to see you, you have to take the initiative to curry favor with this leader so they know you and are aware of your existence. This is what they call the study of one of the eight chakras of the human body in the workplace.” Wang Chao put on airs as if he were talking about general truths: “Who is your superior? Isn’t it me? You have to learn how to curry favor with me.

“Think about it, if you have a good relationship with me, even if you’re last place in the Sales Department sales rankings, if we have a certain leveled relationship, would I fire you? And think about the flip side. You usually purposely preserve a relationship with me like I’m some sort of bad guy, so even if you’re on the top of the monthly rankings in the Sales Department, do you think I wouldn’t find some excuse to fire you?

“Oh Ruo Rou, I’ve said so much to you, you probably understand?” Wang Chao’s gaze fell on Xu Ruo Rou’s body, and his eyes suddenly brightened.

“Group Leader Wang, I understand.”

Xu Ruo Rou understood all of this, but she wouldn’t do that because she had a baseline. At this time, she could only go along with Wang Chao and think of a way to leave as quickly as possible.

Wang Chao misunderstood Xu Ruo Rou and thought she already gotten everything straight due to the week’s worth of stress she had undergone. His face bloomed with a smile as he unbuckled his belt and looked at Xu Ruo Rou: “Aiya, Ruo Rou look, how did my

belt fall? Help me fasten it.”

Xu Ruo Rou looked up. She saw Wang Chao undoing his belt and even unzipping the zipper on his pants. She said promptly in a fluster: “Group Leader Wang, don’t be like this. I want to go home!”

Wang Chao’s face immediately fell. He held up his pants and walked towards Xu Ruo Rou while reprimanding her: “Ruo Rou, do you not want to work here anymore? Your Group Leader Wang only asked you to help with one little thing and you’re not willing to do it? What’s wrong with helping me pull my zipper and fastening my belt?”

Last time, Wang Chao almost violated Xu Ruo Rou, so she was really vigilant. She immediately ran to a corner and hid from Wang Chao. Wang Chao looked at Xu Ruo Rou’s alluring body and charming face. He couldn’t resist it a long time ago, and the beast inside him burst out. He pounced at her.

“Pikachu!”

Suddenly, a yellow shadow was like lightning and passed by with a flash.

Wang Chao immediately cried out pitifully once he felt the sharp claw digging into his neck.

“F\*ck, what the f\*ck is this?”

Pikachu already dropped to the ground and stood defensively in front of Xu Ruo Rou.

He originally had guts as small as a mouse, but when he saw that his owner was in danger, he stood out courageously. The hairs on his body stood up like he was electrocuted, and he glared fiercely at Wang Chao with bared teeth.

At this time, Wang Chao saw Pikachu clearly. Though he couldn't tell what kind of animal he was, Pikachu was still the size of half a basketball, so he evidently wouldn't scare Wang Chao.

He touched his neck and became extremely angry the instant he saw the fresh blood on his hand. He kicked Pikachu and sent him flying into the office wall, where he slid down limply.

“Pikachu!”

Xu Ruo Rou was so shocked that she turned pale. She immediately hugged Pikachu, but no matter how she called on him, he didn't respond. It seemed like it was dead.

An unnamed feeling arose in her heart, and this feeling seemed to have been suppressed inside her for far too long, so long that she already forgot she could get angry and indignant.

“Wang Chao, why did you hurt my pet? You won't die a natural death!”

Even Xu Ruo Rou didn't know where she got this courage from. She suddenly picked up a file from the table and threw it at Wang Chao's head. Wang Chao was still in a daze. The plastic file struck his eyes, and it hurt so much that he covered his eyes, squatted on the ground, and cried pitifully.

Xu Ruo Rou took this chance to immediately open the locked door and run out. She ran while holding Pikachu and crying: "Pikachu, you can't die. I'm bringing you home right now. I'm taking you to Qin Feng, he'll certainly find a way to save and awaken you."

This was Xu Ruo Rou's first time ever calling a cab. She spent seventy-eight yuan riding from the company to the Qin Manor. Her little heart was still hurting, but to quickly save Pikachu, she gritted her teeth, paid the bill, and ran back to the Qin Manor.

"Qin Feng, Qing Feng..." Once Xu Ruo Rou got to the third floor, she wildly yelled Qin Feng's name. She suddenly realized that she hadn't yelled those two words in a really, really long time.

"Ruo Rou, what's wrong?" Qin Feng ran out of his room. It was the first time he had seen Xu Ruo Rou so anxious.

"Qin Feng... Wahh, Pikachu's about to die!" Xu Ruo Rou cried the whole way back, so her eyes were red and swollen. Qin Feng immediately tugged Xu Ruo Rou into his room and took Pikachu from her arms.

Right when he carried him, Qin Feng saw Pikachu stick his tongue out mischievously. He was so shocked that he almost threw Pikachu.

“Ruo Rou... you’re certain Pikachu is about to die?” Qin Feng asked suspiciously.

Xu Ruo Rou was still wiping her tears with a lovely, moving, and pitiful expression. She said anxiously: “Qin Feng, I... I was playing with Pikachu on the road, and accidentally let him fall from a high place. After falling, he didn’t get up. He won’t wake up however I call on him.”

Xu Ruo Rou still kept the Wang Chao situation to herself. She didn’t want Qin Feng to offend Wang Chao and get fired in consequence.

To Qin Feng, Xu Ruo Rou didn’t look like she was pretending. Then, he lowered his head to look at Pikachu. This brat was winking mischievously.

“Master, Pikachu said he’s completely fine. The reality is that Xu Ruo Rou was in a cold war with you recently, but she can’t take it anymore so she wants to make up with you. However, women are sensitive and she feels embarrassed, so she found this excuse.”

So this was the case!

Qin Feng had an expression of realization and was instantly

tricked by Little Pig and Pikachu together.

How could he not be worried about Pikachu? He directly tossed this large rat onto the bed and arrived in front of Xu Ruo Rou. He lightly picked up her hand and brought her to sit on the side of the bed. He suddenly placed his hands on Xu Ruo Rou's black stocking-clad thighs with a self-satisfied expression.

“I haven't touched your thighs in a long time, but they still feel just as familiar!”

Xu Ruo Rou was slightly stunned. She immediately shifted her bottom, moved Qin Feng's hand away, and looked at him with dissatisfaction: “Qin Feng, don't be like this. Did you forget what I told you before? ...j-just quickly look and see how Pikachu is doing.”

Qin Feng was briefly stunned and immediately revealed a knowing smile.

Women, they were really sensitive. Weak women like Xu Ruo Rou were even more shy.

Since she used the pretense of Pikachu's wounds to trick him, then he'd have to play along with her show until the end in order to help her preserve face.

“Ruo Rou, I've taken a look at Pikachu's wounds and they really aren't small!” Qin Feng took the initiative to sit down. He held Xu

Ruo Rou's soft and small hand with a serious expression.

Xu Ruo Rou was so shocked that she stood immediately and hugged the Pikachu on the bed tightly. Her tears fell with splatters.

“Qin Feng, I'm sorry! I didn't take good care of Pikachu and I let him get hurt so badly... Qin Feng, you have a way of healing Pikachu right? Help him! He hasn't awoken after falling.”

Qin Feng opened his mouth and felt like he wanted to swallow his fist!

Was there a need to act so earnestly? Wasn't she just using the pretense of Pikachu's injury to mend their relationship? Why is she crying, and crying so dramatically? Qin Feng no longer had the confidence to act with a movie queen leveled actress like Xu Ruo Rou.

“Qin Feng, why aren't you saying anything?” Xu Ruo Rou cried and looked at Qin Feng reproachfully.

Qin Feng suddenly slapped his forehead and immediately understood.

# Chapter 198 - Jump Out the Window Right Now

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This Xu Ruo Rou really knew how to play, she was clearly pretending to cry and pretending to be sad so he would hug and comfort her. After the two of them interacted intimately, feelings would naturally return and everything would be subsequently resolved. The act would be done, and the two of them will have mended their relationship.

“Ruo Rou, don’t cry. You’re crying so much that my little heart is going to be broken!” Qin Feng wrapped Xu Ruo Rou in his arms, took her hands and rubbed them on his chest.

Xu Ruo Rou indignantly flung Qin Feng’s hands away and punched his chest. She carried Pikachu and walked out the door: “Qin Feng, why are you so improper even at this time? If you don’t want to save Pikachu then forget it, I’ll go find him a veterinarian.”

After Xu Ruo Rou said she wanted to find a veterinarian for Pikachu, Qin Feng saw the big rat’s face darken.

Xu Ruo Rou already ran out while panting. Qin Feng was slightly shocked and wondered to himself: “That’s not good enough?” Maybe after not being with him for so many days, her emotions were hard to endure, so she needed stronger methods than usual to satisfy her?

“Ruo Rou, I know how to heal him. I will heal this big rat.”



Qin Feng immediately took chase. He arrived behind Xu Ruo Rou and carried her princess-style. He ran back into his room, tossed her onto his bed, and pressed down on her.

“Ruo Rou, watch closely. Today I’m going to fiercely heal this large rat and subdue him with my power.” Qin Feng revealed a vulgar smile and already removed his top.

Xu Ruo Rou was so shocked that she couldn’t speak. After she came to, she bit Qin Feng’s chest. Qin Feng jumped in pain.

“Qin Feng, what are you doing? D-don’t act recklessly. I-I’ll hit you!” Xu Ruo Rou already jumped off the bed and stared at Qin Feng with alarm while holding Pikachu.

Qin Feng looked at his red, bitten nipple and thought to himself: “This lass has a really accurate bite.”

“Ruo Rou, just tell me directly what I can do to coordinate with your role?” Qin Feng leaned on the pillow and looked helplessly at Xu Ruo Rou.

He always thought he was an acting king that fully deserved his title, but today, he met his match in Xu Ruo Rou and could only have the guts to say he was only fit to be someone that played small roles.

“What are you saying? Who’s acting with you?” Xu Ruo Rou

stared at Qin Feng with dissatisfaction. She pursed her lips and said angrily: "I'll ask you one last time, are you going to help save Pikachu or not? If not, I'm going out."

Qin Feng's lips twitched, he really couldn't understand what Xu Ruo Rou was thinking. He was quiet for a while, then his eyes brightened and he said with a happy smile: "Ruo Rou, I can save Pikachu. I've suddenly thought of a way to do so."

Xu Ruo Rou's clear eyes brightened and she immediately asked: "How?"

"Last time, I accidentally dropped Pikachu from the third floor. At the time, he lost consciousness from the fall. Afterwards, I didn't bother with him and just watched television. When I was watching the passionate kiss scene between the male and female leads, this large rat came back to life on his own. It jumped around around the television in a lively manner. He really liked the fervent kissing scene."

"Qin Feng, you're fooling around again." Xu Ruo Rou carried Pikachu, instinctively took two steps back, and stared at Qin Feng with alarm.

"Look at the time, why would I lie to you?" Qin Feng said calmly: "Pikachu was made from my hands, he's even dearer to me than a son I gave birth to, why wouldn't I care if he lived or died? If I could take out my heart and show you, you would see that it's already torn to shreds."

“Th-then hurry and turn on the TV, find a channel with a kiss scene, and we’ll try it out.” When she saw Qin Feng’s serious expression, Xu Ruo Rou decided to try it out.

“No, it looks like Pikachu is about to die. I’m afraid we don’t have time to flip channel by channel to find that kind of plot. I’m afraid we won’t make it... ah, my poor big rat. You haven’t even come into the world for a month and you have to go. You have such a hard life!” Qin Feng had a sorrowful expression and was about to rub saliva into his eyes.

“Qin Feng, why don’t... we try,” Xu Ruo Rou said through clenched teeth in order to save Pikachu.

“Okay okay, let’s hurry and start!” Just a second ago, Qin Feng was still grieved and heartbroken, but now he excitedly tugged Xu Ruo Rou onto the bed. He hugged her small, full waist and was about to kiss her.

“Qin Feng, didn’t you say we were kissing? Why are you touching my chest?” Qin Feng was about to kiss her, but Xu Ruo Rou suddenly pushed him angrily away. She glared at him.

Qin Feng smiled awkwardly, he took his hand away from Xu Ruo Rou’s chest with a bit of unwillingness and said with a smile: “Haha, I was just setting up that loving atmosphere before a kiss... Time is of the essence, let’s hurry and kiss.”

While speaking, Qin Feng pulled Xu Ruo Rou into his embrace. This time, he didn’t place his hand on her chest, he placed it on her

thigh and touched it while leaning towards Xu Ruo Rou's alluring small mouth.

“Pikachu!”

Pikachu yelled once he saw that their lips were less than a centimeter away from one another and about to touch. Qin Feng could even smell Xu Ruo Rou's fragrant breath.

Not only did he yell, this large rat jumped excitedly on them.

Xu Ruo Rou immediately pushed Qin Feng away and hugged Pikachu emotionally. She shouted happily: “Qin Feng, it's true, Pikachu really did wake up. That method really does work.”

Qin Feng shook his head awkwardly and secretly glared at Pikachu. This brat didn't know how to cooperate. Pikachu stuck out his tongue and had the wacky expression of someone asking for a beating.

“Master, Pikachu said you're vulgar and he misjudged you!” Qin Feng's heart was hurting and Little Pig added another stab to it.

It took a lot of effort for him to control his emotions. Once he did, he smiled at Xu Ruo Rou and said: “Ruo Rou, look... should we finish up doing what we were doing at first?”

Xu Ruo Rou saw Pikachu awaken, and she was in the middle of scratching his furry little stomach. Pikachu was extremely happy.

She said nonchalantly: “What? I wasn’t going to do anything with you.”

Qin Feng’s chest hurt again, and he was then treated like air. He could only watch as Xu Ruo Rou had a sweet smile and was as beautiful as an angel.

It’s just that the prince with a white horse that she was close to wasn’t Qin Feng. It wasn’t even a person, it was a big, mischievous rat. Pikachu said Qin Feng was vulgar, yet he was in the middle of doing something even more vulgar.

Qin Feng watched Pikachu happily travel from Xu Ruo Rou’s black, stocking-clad thigh to her legs. He went into her black skirt for a good while, then suddenly appeared out of the collar of Xu Ruo Rou’s white blouse. This brat buried half of himself into Xu Ruo Rou’s sexy ravine, stuck its head out, and smiled provocatively at Qin Feng. Then he looked at Qin Feng while sticking out his soft pink tongue to lick the fair flesh of Xu Ruo Rou’s chest.

What made him even more angry was that not only did Xu Ruo Rou not stop Pikachu’s philandering actions, she even chortled continuously and indulged in Pikachu’s vile behavior.

Qin Feng couldn’t continue to watch. He arrived beside Xu Ruo Rou with a huff and extended his hand to pluck Pikachu away: “Ruo Rou, this large rat hasn’t been listening, how could he lick and go into places randomly? Why don’t I lock him up? If you like being licked, how about I help you with that?”

Xu Ruo Rou immediately leaned away, escaped from Qin Feng's grasp and lovingly petted Pikachu's little head. She pouted and said: "No, I like Little Pi-Pi licking me, and I like kissing him."

Xu Ruo Rou and Qin Feng had a cold war these past couple of days, and Pikachu was the one by her side. Every night she was sprawled in her room staying up into the early morning hours, Pikachu accompanied her while sprawled obediently on her shoulder. When Xu Ruo Rou was in trouble, Pikachu bravely stood out to help. Xu Ruo Rou loved him too much to part with him, and already treated him as if he were her own son.

"Qin Feng, why don't you give me this Pikachu?" Xu Ruo Rou suddenly looked at Qin Feng and said earnestly.

Qin Feng nodded. With Xu Ruo Rou's weak personality, it was right to leave Pikachu by her side to protect her: "Then you can have him. But in the future, this large rat might look different when it gets older, so don't be startled by how he looks after the transformation... Maybe he might look like a bat."

"Pikachu!" Pikachu complained indignantly.

Then he licked Xu Ruo Rou's chest tens of times in front of Qin Feng, and tickled Xu Ruo Rou into rolling around on the bed.

Qin Feng looked at Xu Ruo Rou's mussed clothes that revealed her small, full, and sexy waist and her black skirt that was already rolled at her waist, revealing her raised little behind. He swallowed his saliva and said: "Ruo Rou, if I jump from the third floor right

now, would you allow me to get into your thighs and lick your chest as well?”

“If you agree, I’ll jump out the window right now!” Qin Feng said extremely earnestly.

After speaking, he realized that Xu Ruo Rou simply ignored him.

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Qin Feng discovered that he hadn’t eaten dinner so happily for a good while. After all, he could once again eat dinner while secretly touching Xu Ruo Rou’s thighs.

Xu Ruo Rou once again returned to her cautious state while eating dinner. Though she already lived in the Qin Manor for half a month, she was still nervous and afraid every time she ate at the same table as Chairman Qin and Assistant Han. She was afraid Han Ying Ying and Chairman Qin would see Qin Feng touching her thighs.

“Uhm, I’m done eating. Chairman Qin, Older Sister Ying Ying, Qin Feng, I’m going upstairs to work.” Xu Ruo Rou couldn’t take it anymore and immediately found an excuse to run away.

After she left, Han Ying Ying sat naturally next to Qin Feng and continued to eat with the Qin father and son. Qin Huang and Han Ying Ying talked about some company matters. When his gaze suddenly fell on Qin Feng, he spoke with seriousness.

“Feng’er, the Sales Department’s month-end performance evaluation is in three days. You were in the company for half a month, have you gotten any clients?”

“I got one,” Qin Feng thought to himself and said earnestly.

Last time Sun Ye came to Royal Group to buy a house and Qin Feng sold him the Cloud City Hua Manor’s worst villa, Number 4 of Building 4, for fifteen million yuan. That should be considered a client.

Qin Huang didn’t know about this. He thought Qin Feng was talking back to him so he said unhappily: “You brat, when can you be more serious? You’ve come to the company for half a month and you haven’t gotten a single customer? You really never give me a break.”

Qin Feng ate while instinctively extending his hand towards “Xu Ruo Rou” beside him to touch her thigh. He said earnestly: “Chairman Qin, I told you that I got a client.”

Qin Huang’s face darkened angrily. He was about to reprimand Qin Feng when he heard Han Ying Ying cry out with surprise.

“Ah!”

This sound was a bit charming, and it scared Qin Feng and Qin Huang.



# Chapter 199 - End of the Cold War

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At this time, Qin Feng realized that Xu Ruo Rou already went upstairs and he had just touched Han Ying Ying's thigh. And since Han Ying Ying sat at a position slightly different from Xu Ruo Rou, Qin Feng touched under Han Ying Ying's skirt according to the usual distance and touched a really mysterious location.

When Qin Huang came to his senses, he looked under the table and shook his head helplessly: "You two are like this in the office and can't even hold it while eating... Ai, you two should learn from that girl Xu Ruo Rou, she's so hard-working."

After speaking, Qin Huang shook his head and went upstairs.

"Qin Feng, you pervert!" After Qin Huang left, Han Ying Ying glared at Qin Feng and left with a huff.

Qin Feng looked at his right hand that had just accidentally touched under Han Ying Ying's skirt and was distracted for a good while. He suddenly placed it on his nose and sniffed.

Mm! It was fragrant indeed!

Then he nodded with satisfaction and continued to eat dinner happily.

After eating, Qin Feng happily knocked on Xu Ruo Rou's door.

“Who is it?” Xu Ruo Rou’s nervous voice quickly passed through from the room. Other than Qin Feng, no one would look for her so late into the night.

“Are you sleeping Little Sister Ruo Rou?” Qin Feng smiled.

Though they were separated by the door and she couldn’t see Qin Feng, She could picture his vulgar smile just by hearing his voice. She immediately said: “I-I’m sleeping.”

“Aiya, Little Sister Ruo Rou hasn’t slept yet. Then that’s perfect, I want to talk to you about some work things.” Qin Feng smiled shamelessly.

Xu Ruo Rou’s face darkened and she repeated louder: “Qin Feng, I’ve already gone to sleep.”

“Since Little Sister Ruo Rou doesn’t even want to help me with something small, then it seems that I’ll have to take Pikachu back tomorrow,” Qin Feng said casually.

Ka-cha!

The room door suddenly opened and Qin Feng’s eyes brightened. He saw Xu Ruo Rou wearing pink pajamas with cartoons on them. She stood at the doorway with dissatisfaction.

Qin Feng naturally touched Xu Ruo Rou’s little head, walked into the room and closed the door: “Little Sister Ruo Rou, it’s so late

and you still aren't sleeping?"

"If you're like this, how can I sleep?" Xu Ruo Rou complained.

Qin Feng instantly became serious. He took Xu Ruo Rou's hand and tugged her to sit on her large and fragrant bed: "Ruo Rou, what you're saying right now is incorrect, you told me to look for you tonight."

Xu Ruo Rou immediately looked wronged: "When did I tell you to look for me? Qin Feng, don't speak nonsense."

Qin Feng tossed Xu Ruo Rou's hand away and said with a look of propriety: "Aiya, this young lady. You look young and beautiful, how could you casually lie and play with people?"

"You clearly fiercely slapped my hand thrice during dinner and went back to the room first. Were you not hinting at me to come to your room late at night? This is the same as in Journey to the West when Master Puti hit the monkey's head thrice with the disciplinary rod.

"I just thought three in the morning was too late, and that it would be detrimental to your reputation if news got out about a man coming into your room at night. So, I came earlier. How could you not admit the truth?"

Xu Ruo Rou was on the verge of going crazy. She had never seen a man more shameless than Qin Feng.

She hit Qin Feng's hand three times during dinner clearly because that brat's hand was dishonest and kept groping her leg. And, she was only forced to retreat to her room early because of Qin Feng's dishonest hand.

In reality, she hadn't eaten her fill at dinner tonight!

“Qin Feng, let's make up!”

Suddenly, Xu Ruo Rou's expression became extremely serious. She looked at Qin Feng with her large, clear eyes that glistened with tears: “Sorry, I shouldn't have said those mean things, I don't actually think that way.

“Qin Feng, I really miss you!”

Sometimes, thinking about a person is unrelated to physical distance. Even when he sits right next to you, you still feel an incomparable sense of longing.

Though the two were in a cold war for almost a week, Qin Feng hadn't changed.

He was still the same Qin Feng that was both vulgar and cared about her, that had a dishonest hand and loved to joke around, that was frivolous externally but would never harm her in reality...

He was the Qin Feng Xu Ruo Rou was familiar with, and her one and only Qin Feng!

The emotions that Xu Ruo Rou suppressed for a week burst out. She looked at the familiar and open Qin Feng, and suddenly threw herself into his embrace, hugged his neck tightly, and cried with tears like pear flowers.

She put her mouth beside Qin Feng's ear and quietly repeated: "Qin Feng, I really, really missed you!"

Qin Feng was briefly stunned, and his heartbeat quickened. When he regained his senses, he tightly hugged Xu Ruo Rou's small waist.

The two of them hugged one another tightly and said nothing else. All one could hear was Xu Ruo Rou's sobs and the endlessly repeating: "Qin Feng, I really missed you!"

After Xu Ruo Rou experienced this cold war, she found how important Qin Feng's position was in her heart. Her relationship with him was strange.

He was both like an older brother that cared about her heart, and a lover that cared about her body.

No matter what role he held, Xu Ruo Rou now accepted and came to depend on him.

“Ruo Rou, did something happen recently? Tell me, don’t keep it all bottled to yourself.” Qin Feng already became serious and lightly wiped Xu Ruo Rou’s tears. He took her charming face in both his hands and spoke to her seriously.

Xu Ruo Rou didn’t dare look at Qin Feng’s eyes and didn’t want to bring up the Wang Chao situation.

But, she now already understood. Even if she worked hard all day and all night, even if she heeded Wang Chao’s words and didn’t interact with Qin Feng, if she didn’t give Wang Chao her body, he would still find a way to torment her. If he wanted, he could fire her at any time.

Xu Ruo Rou didn’t want to be so worn out, and did not want to go against her heart. She wanted to revert back to happily going to and from work like before.

She hugged Qin Feng’s neck tightly, buried her head into his shoulder, and said quietly: “Qin Feng, I’m fine... Beginning from tomorrow night, continue helping me intensify my training, help me strengthen my personality, okay?”

This time, Xu Ruo Rou took the initiative to suggest Qin Feng help fix her weak personality because she found that Qin Feng’s teachings clearly made a difference. If not for Qin Feng, she would not have burst out in Wang Chao’s office that afternoon or had the guts to smash him with the folder.

She felt that she should change, and she also wanted to use this

training opportunity to be with Qin Feng more. Xu Ruo Rou unknowingly began to depend on Qin Feng's companionship in her life.

“Ruo Rou, I'm really happy for you. I'm glad you've come to this realization!” Qin Feng was so excited that he kissed her forehead.

Xu Ruo Rou just lowered her head, blushed, and looked shy and moving. She was silent for a while and suddenly thought of something. Now that she made up with Qin Feng, she felt that she shouldn't hide anything from him.

“Qin Feng, I have to tell you something.” Xu Ruo Rou looked at Qin Feng with a bit of guilt: “I-I told General Manager Li about your identity.”

“What?”

Qin Feng was suddenly stunned and his brain almost couldn't process what happened. He felt that this situation was really complicated; extremely complicated. A while later, he grabbed Xu Ruo Rou's arms and asked: “Ruo Rou, you told Li Yu Chen my identity? What identity?”

“J-just your identity as a member of the Qin household.” Xu Ruo Rou said carefully: “But don't worry, I-I just said you and I were members of the Qin Household, but I didn't explicitly reveal your identity as Young Master Qin's personal attendant.”

“Why did you talk to her about these things?” Qin Feng’s luck in the romance department was really, really bad recently.

He knew something went wrong, and he just had to fix whatever that was and he’d be able to beckon and have women come or go.

Now that he and Xu Ruo Rou made up, he knew that Li Yu Chen was going to be in his grasp soon.

“General Manager Li took the initiative to ask me that time she called me into her office. Sh-she even asked me for a way to contact Young Master Qin...” Xu Ruo Rou was like a little child who had done something wrong and felt aggrieved.

“So you gave her Young Master Qin’s QQ?” Qin Feng had an expression of surprise.

He finally understood. This relationship was indeed too complicated.

The whole time, Xu Ruo Rou thought Qin Feng was Young Master Qin’s close attendant. In fact, she didn’t know that Young Master Qin’s QQ was Qin Feng’s. She misunderstood this relationship and made Li Yu Chen misunderstand it as well.

Li Yu Chen now thought Qin Feng was Qin Feng, and Young Master Qin was Young Master Qin. No wonder Li Yu Chen was unrestrained and fiery hot at night but cold and icy towards Qin Feng at work. Qin Feng instantly understood everything.



Xu Ruo Rou nodded nervously and suddenly looked towards Qin Feng and said quietly: “Qin Feng, y-you wouldn’t blame me right?”

“Hehe, Ruo Rou, you’ve committed a grave mistake, so of course I have to ferociously discipline you!”

Qin Feng smiled vulgarly. How could he blame Xu Ruo Rou? He didn’t even have enough time to thank her.

He pressed Xu Ruo Rou onto the bed and kissed her on the lips, wildly licking her small mouth. Xu Ruo Rou was badly shocked by Qin Feng’s actions. She closed her mouth tightly and shook her head.

Qin Feng’s hands pressed on Xu Ruo Rou’s chest with her pajamas still separating them, and he looked at Xu Ruo Rou heatedly: “Ruo Rou, I want to get on you!”

“Ah!”

After Xu Ruo Rou screamed, her brain went blank and her whole body froze. There was just a small voice in her heart telling her: “No, not now.”

“Qin Feng, let go of me, I can’t give it to you right now!” Xu Ruo Rou suddenly pushed Qin Feng away, pulled the blankets to cover herself, and looked as though she suffered a fright.

Qin Feng's frivolous expression immediately became serious. He stood by the bed and said: "Ruo Rou, you performed extremely well at first. When you encounter this kind of scenario where someone wants to forcibly take your body, you have to coldly shove him away and violently kick his nether regions and end his family line."

Xu Ruo Rou stared blankly and asked dumbly: "Qin Feng, were you training me at first?"

"Of course. Would I randomly do those kinds of vulgar things?" Qin Feng said extremely earnestly: "It's called intensified training, so it's not dependent on scene or location. I won't tell you clearly that I'm about to start beforehand. We can only see your true reactions when these things happen suddenly and at any time."

Xu Ruo Rou said nothing, she was afraid that if she said the truth, it would be really painful.

"Ruo Rou, then rest earlier... Tomorrow night we'll begin the next round of intensified training. As for the scene, let's do 'Pervert on the Bus.'"

After speaking, Qin Feng immediately ran out of Xu Ruo Rou's room and returned to his own. There was still one more important thing he had to do.

Once he climbed into bed, Qin Feng took the initiative to send a message to Li Yu Chen's QQ.

“Beautiful, are you asleep?”

## Chapter 200 - Eyes Are Crooked

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These days, Li Yu Chen slept really late, she kept deliberating whether or not she wanted to accept Young Master Qin's abnormal request. She personally could not accept being with two men, but these past couple of days, she kept getting calls from her mother urging her to get married, so she was extremely vexed.

At this time, Li Yu Chen finished showering and lay on her bed in her pajamas. She stared at the night view outside her window in a daze when her phone rang.

After she saw Young Master Qin's QQ notification, Li Yu Chen clutched her cell phone tightly. She knew she would have to make a decision tonight because Young Master Qin's temper wasn't that good.

"I haven't gone to sleep yet. Young Master Qin, it's so late, you're still not sleeping?" Li Yu Chen responded while biting her lip and thinking hard.

"Beautiful, how did you take an interest in me?" Once Qin Feng received the notification, he immediately replied.

After getting the truth from Xu Ruo Rou just now, Qin Feng then knew the person Li Yu Chen was interested in was Young Master Qin, not the normal sales representative Qin Feng. With this, he began a new topic of conversation with Li Yu Chen.

"I-I have my reasons," Li Yu Chen replied.

“Can you tell me?”

Li Yu Chen didn't think Young Master Qin would take the initiative to talk to her about other things. In the end, she gritted her teeth and simply told Young Master Qin the truth. It would be best if he could accept it, and if he couldn't, Li Yu Chen could only let go. She still could not accept fooling around with two men; she already gave her all.

“Young Master Qin. The truth is, my mother insists upon me marrying into a rich family. The Qin Family is considered the wealthiest in Acropolis City, so my mom wants me to marry you. I also really want to marry into the Qin Family, so I took the initiative to contact you. Do you have those kinds of feelings towards me?”

After Qin Feng saw this reply, he was so happy that he couldn't close his mouth. He thought Li Yu Chen's mother was too cute. This was a good mother that cared about her daughter.

But going back to the matter at hand, Qin Feng asked about Li Yu Chen's familial and marital situation in detail because he had a quest regarding her to “help Li Yu Chen rid herself of marriage entreaty headaches.” Now that he knew the reason for this quest, Qin Feng was very happy because he felt that this quest would soon be completed. This was a reward of 2000 Hedonist Points.

In addition to his current total of 1100 Hedonist Points, he'd then have 3100 points and could buy the murder essential “Wind Blade”

technique.

“Beauty, I have a good idea that can help you find a good life partner and also help you rid yourself of auntie’s marriage entreaty headaches.” Qin Feng thought for a while and his fingers flitted across his phone: “I’m sure you’ve heard of my reputation. I’m a dissolute, unruly idler. A rich young master like me isn’t a good marriage partner, and I never thought of marrying so early... But, I have a great recommendation for you, would you be interested?”

After seeing Qin Feng’s message, Li Yu Chen replied with a bit of disappointment: “Who, Young Master Qin?”

“One of my distant relatives, his name is Qin Feng. I think right now my dad assigned him to work at the Royal Group and he’s working up from the lowest position as a sales representative. But his family background isn’t bad at all, and he’s a Qin Household member. If you two hit it off, you’d also be marrying into a rich family.” Qin Feng smiled vulgarly after sending this message.

Qin Feng?

After seeing Young Master Qin’s message, Li Yu Chen was so shocked that she almost threw her phone.

She felt as though her brain capacity was inadequate to process this. This relationship was becoming more and more complicated. She was lifeless for a couple of minutes, then continued to respond: “Young Master Qin, did you reveal my messages to Qin Feng right from the beginning?”

“Yeah, I have too many girls around me. Anyhow, I don’t have time to play with you, so I just tossed you to that guy,” Qin Feng replied.

Li Yu Chen immediately understood. No wonder Qin Feng was so gusty at work that time and directly touched her ass. Everything now made sense.

Li Yu Chen breathed in deeply and reigned in her anger. It’s true her mother forced her to take the initiative to flirt with Young Master Qin, but who knew Young Master Qin would play with her, toss her to that pervert Qin Feng like trash, and not tell her?

If she didn’t take the initiative to ask Young Master Qin, who knew how long she would be kept in the dark for.

“Excuse me, but I’m not going to accompany you in your rich people games!” Li Yu Chen replied angrily.

Qin Feng was not worried when he saw the message. He leisurely responded: “Beauty, don’t be angry, I gave you a suggestion to help you stop Auntie from forcing you to get married. You can bring that guy Qin Feng back home, pretend he’s Young Master Qin, then trick your mother and you’ll no longer have to worry about her forcing you to get married.”

After Li Yu Chen saw the message, she was slightly moved: “But my mother searched up Young Master Qin’s pictures before, so I can’t use someone else to pretend to be him.”

“Hey, you really are naive. How are those pictures on the internet me? In order to prevent enemies from hurting me, my father randomly put up a picture of my bodyguard. In reality, all of the people in Acropolis have heard of me, but less than a hundred people have actually seen what I really look like.”

Li Yu Chen used to think that the person on the internet was Young Master Qin, so she was surprised when she found out the truth. She thought for a long while and felt that this plan could work, but it came too suddenly and she couldn't decide so quickly.

“Young Master Qin, let me think about it for three days.”

“Alright, contact me any time after you've thought it through. That guy Qin Feng is really great, I grew up with him. How could I put this... I haven't seen any man as outstanding as him!”

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When Li Yu Chen saw this message, the corner of her lips twitched violently.

In any case, after knowing Qin Feng for so long, she hadn't discovered any merits on him at all.

Qin Feng and Xu Ruo Rou made up completely, and sat intimately together eating breakfast. After they were done eating, the two walked out of the Qin Manor shoulder to shoulder. Qin Feng



pushed his 28" bicycle, carried Xu Ruo Rou onto it, then held her waist with one hand and the bicycle with the other as he rushed towards Royal Group.

“Oh Group Leader Wang, you’re so fashionable. Are you cosplaying a pirate captain?”

Qin Feng held Xu Ruo Rou’s hand and had just walked into the Sales Department lobby. When he saw Wang Chao with gauze covering one eye, he couldn’t help but laugh.

When Wang Chao saw Xu Ruo Rou and Qin Feng walking so intimately, he was so angry that he gnashed his teeth.

What cosplay? He was already an adult, and so old that he didn’t even know what “cosplay” was. His eye got injured when Xu Ruo Rou threw the folder at him yesterday. The doctor said in order to protect his eye from infection, he had to stick a large piece of gauze on and cover one entire eye. He looked like a one-eyed person.

“Hmph... The monthly evaluations are soon. Be cocky, you brat. I’m afraid that after the evaluations, you won’t have the opportunity to step into Royal Group again.”

Wang Chao glared coldly at Qin Feng. Because he only had one eye, when he looked at Qin Feng, it seemed as though he was looking and talking to Xu Ruo Rou.

Qin Feng’s expression fell and he said coldly: “Group Leader

Wang, I was joking with you, why are you being so fierce towards our Ruo Rou? Would you believe me if I told you I would whip you right now?!”

Xu Ruo Rou already became another one of Qin Feng’s people. Other than himself, no one could bully Xu Ruo Rou.

Wang Chao’s face darkened and he glared fiercely at Qin Feng: “Are you blind? Your elder’s glaring at you.”

Qin Feng clapped a hand on Wang Chao’s shoulder. The enormous strength made Wang Chao feel as though his shoulder was about to get dislodged: “I already warned you not to glare at our Ruo Rou, why aren’t you listening my advice?”

Wang Chao had the desire to run Qin Feng over. He really did glare at Qin Feng both times earlier. However, he quickly understood. It was probably because he only had one eye right now. From Qin Feng’s view, his gaze was a bit off and he glared at Xu Ruo Rou. He spoke to Qin Feng again.

“Stinking brat, hurry and move your hand away!”

Qin Feng saw that Wang Chao didn’t dare stare at Xu Ruo Rou anymore and laughed as he released his grip on Wang Chao: “Group Leader Wang, that’s right. Let’s resolve matters between us men, how could you glare at a girl and get angry at her? Don’t let me see that again or I won’t show you any mercy!”

Wang Chao couldn't beat Qin Feng in a fight. Every time he tried to do something to Qin Feng, he was the one who suffered.

He held a deep hatred for Qin Feng and had no way of catching him. He felt as though death would be preferable to this kind of living.

Wang Chao knew he couldn't suppress Qin Feng, so he wanted to let out his anger onto Xu Ruo Rou. This little girl really didn't listen. The past couple of days, she did a good job and didn't stick to Qin Feng, but today, right from the morning, they were reconciled.

Wang Chao saw that Qin Feng already turned to leave, so he immediately glared at Xu Ruo Rou. He was about to speak when he suddenly thought of how his eyes were offset. He immediately adjusted the direction and glared at Qin Feng and said with a lowered voice: "Ruo Rou, the month-end sales evaluations are in two days. Consider this: if you still don't listen, I'll kick you both out."

Wang Chao thought that looking at one person while saying mean things to another was too f\*cked up. He had just finished speaking when he heard Xu Ruo Rou speak loudly.

"Group Leader Wang, were you speaking with me just now?"

This sound scared Wang Chao to death. When had he ever seen Xu Ruo Rou speak to him so confidently? And the most important part was that Qin Feng turned back.

He viciously slapped Wang Chao's other shoulder. Wang Chao felt as though he was pressed down by an enormous mountain and almost kneeled on the ground.

“Group Leader Wang, what did you say to Ruo Rou? Come, say it again in front of me.”

Wang Chao was so frightened that his face was drained of all its color. He looked at Qin Feng's cold expression and the evil air that bursted out of him. Wang Chao immediately waved his hands and said: “Qin Feng, don't misunderstand, I noticed that the month-end evaluations were approaching, so I wanted Ruo Rou to continue working hard and to not ever slack off.

“Haha, I was encouraging her!” Wang Chao forced a fawning smile onto his face.

He looked at Qin Feng but spoke to Xu Ruo Rou: “Ruo Rou, isn't that right?”

Ruo Rou didn't want to spare Wang Chao a glance. She took Qin Feng's arm and left: “Qin Feng, let's go, don't bother with this kind of rotten man!”

Wang Chao watched Qin Feng and Xu Ruo Rou's backs getting further away. He was so angry that he was about to combust.

“Rotten man? You have the guts to call your elder a rotten man,

slut? Just you f\*cking wait, one day your elder will do you to death!”

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Qin Feng and Xu Ruo Rou each returned to their own desks. They had just sat down when Li Yu Chen called Qin Feng away.

“General Manager Li, you were looking for me?” Qin Feng said with a jolly smile after arriving at Li Yu Chen’s office.

This Li Yu Chen called him into her office in the early morning, and Qin Feng already knew what was going to happen.

“Uh, Qin Feng, y-you probably know, right?”

Li Yu Chen didn’t sleep the entire night last night. Her brain was filled with thoughts of using Qin Feng to pretend to be Young Master Qin. In the end, she decided to try, so she called in Qin Feng in the early morning.